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FOR THE CONGREGATION

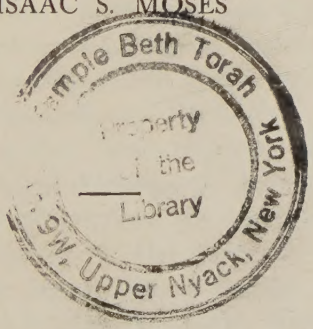
AHAWATH CHESED SHAAR HASHAMAYIM

ARRANGED BY

DR. A. HUEBSCH

REVISED BY

ISAAC S. MOSES



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AHAWATH CHESED SHAAR
HASHAMAYIM

PREFACE

AT the request of the Congregation in whose name and by whose authority this book is published, the writer undertook the laborious and by no means grateful task of translating, revising, and rearranging the Prayer Book originally prepared by Dr. Adolph Huebsch. That ritual has been in use in the Congregation since the year 1872. In its German parts it shows the character and genius of its author. His diction was simple, dignified, yet soulful. The translation of the Hebrew prayers was rather a paraphrase than a literal rendition. The members loved this ritual, as they still revere the memory of their first Rabbi, the beloved teacher and friend. It was under great stress that twelve years ago the Congregation was persuaded to adopt the "Union Prayer-Book for Sabbath and Festivals." All efforts to introduce the "Union Prayer Book for New Year and Day of Atonement" failed. In its present form that ritual does not meet the taste and devotional spirit of the majority of the members. In the year 1889 an English translation was prepared by Dr. Alexander Kohut. In the spirit of European scholarship, the translator felt himself bound to render a faithfully literal

translation of the German text. Though not used in public worship, the book supplied an English version for the younger members, for whom the German language was as foreign a tongue as is the Hebrew. Two years ago it was found that this English edition was exhausted. The leading members of the Congregation felt that the time had come to discard the German as the language of public worship, and that a reprint of the English translation was inadvisable. In this dilemma they appealed to their Rabbi to furnish them with a better translation of the Huebsch ritual. As a new revision of the " Union Prayer Book " is under way, and as the undersigned is a member of the committee in charge of that revision, it was a delicate matter for him to accept or refuse the task. The only reason that compelled him to undertake the work was the fact that the revised edition of the " Union Prayer Book " was yet far afield, and that in the meantime his Congregation was without a suitable English ritual for the high holidays.

The present book is not meant to be a rival of the " Union Prayer Book." It is copyrighted for the protection of the " Union Prayer Book." If, a few years hence, the conference will produce a ritual that shall embody the main features of this book, there is no doubt that this Congregation will be induced to withdraw its book in

favor of the authorized edition. The writer is encouraged in this hope by the experience of the past. At the conference held in Baltimore in the year 1891, the following resolution was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the substitute reports of the Ritual Committee be referred to a new committee of five, to be appointed at this conference, with instructions to take into consideration, as an intelligent working basis, the sketch book of prayers furnished by Dr. I. S. Moses." (Year Book of the Central Conference of American Rabbis, 1891-92, page 18.) With many changes, additions, and omissions, that "intelligent working basis" became the authorized "Union Prayer Book." May not history repeat itself? In all humility, and with no claim to merit except his larger experience and intimate knowledge of Jewish liturgy, the writer places his work at the disposal of the conference.

The plan followed in this book was laid down by a committee, appointed by the President of the Congregation, representing different shades and traditions of religious opinion. It was suggested by the committee that the framework of the Huebsch book be retained, and, as much as possible, its material be utilized; that needless repetitions of the same prayers be omitted; that a large amount of space be given to ethical and historical selections; that greater emphasis be

laid upon our relation to our country; that a special prayer for the Government be inserted in the two morning services, and that a strong appeal be added to the prophetic lesson on the Day of Atonement, in behalf of social justice and the institutions of philanthropy. All of these suggestions have been followed, except the one calling for an epitome of Jewish history.

The writer has had the advantage of the loving assistance of the master mind of Jewish knowledge and eloquence, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch. Not only did he readily give permission to make free use of his translation of the "Einhorn Prayer Book," but he also cheerfully contributed a number of original compositions. His richer vocabulary and poetic imagery will at once be recognized by those who are familiar with his brilliant style. The portions taken from the "Einhorn-Hirsch Prayer Book" form indeed the soul of this publication. For such a service of love, words of thanks are inadequate.

The hymns found in this book are derived from many sources. Wherever possible Dr. Huebsch's touching poems have been translated. This was done for the purpose of retaining the beautiful melodies created by the genius of the venerable cantor, Rev. Theo. Guinsburg, and the gifted organist, Prof. Gideon Froehlich. Sincere thanks are herewith expressed to these friends for the

help they have rendered in making our services truly inspiring.

Special mention must be made of the charming hymn, "From eventide to eventide," on page 379, from the pen of Dr. E. G. Hirsch, and of "The day is turning to its close," page 430, by Prof. Kaempf, translated by Mrs. Marion Froehlich. "Despise not, God," page 243, by Jehuda Ha-Levi, translated by Alice Lucas; "God, and God of our fathers," from the Hebrew of Solomon ben Abun, translated by Israel Zangwill; "The lifting of mine hands," by Mordecai ben Sabbatai, translated by Nina Davis Salaman,—these poems have been taken from the "Jewish Year," by Alice Lucas.

May this book become the interpreter of the deepest religious feelings of the worshippers.

To the members of the committee who so faithfully assisted the writer in this arduous task, this book is dedicated in loving gratitude and lasting friendship.

ISAAC S. MOSES.

New York, September 5, 1916.
Ellul 5676.

PRAYERS FOR SILENT DEVOTION.

I

WITH reverence and humility I enter, O God, the holy place dedicated to Thy name, to offer up to Thee the prayers of my heart. How shall I pray that Thou mayst hear me, O Most High? What shall I utter in Thy presence that Thou mayst grant my petitions? I would pray for the blessings and joys of life; but Thou grantest in Thy love, ere I ask, and Thou withholdest in Thy wisdom, notwithstanding my most fervent supplications. I would offer my thanks to Thee for all the benefits which Thou showerest upon me; but Thou needest not the thank-offerings of human lips; no words of mortal man can fitly praise Thee. I would confess before Thee my sins and my failings, and give utterance to my good resolves; but even before the word is upon my lips, Thou, O God, knowest it; Thou art aware of the innermost thoughts of my mind; before Thee lie open the secrets of my heart.

And yet, O Father, I come to Thee with my prayers, trusting in Thy grace. Not for Thy sake, but for my own, do I lift up my heart to Thee. My longings and my wishes I stammer

forth, not that Thou mayst hear them and grant my requests, but that here, in this sacred spot, I may banish from my heart every wish unworthy to be uttered before Thee; that I may cleanse my soul of every desire born of selfishness, of envy or hatred. Strengthen my spirit, O God, that I may learn to ask only for those things which Thou willingly grantest to all who live in accordance with Thy holy will.

I pour out my thanks before Thee, O Lord, for the numberless blessings Thou daily bestowest on me and mine, that my soul may be freed from the pride which good fortune often breeds in the human heart. Here in Thy holy presence, O Father of life and Fountain of all happiness, let me be confirmed in the conviction that not by my strength, nor by my wisdom, have I won whatever of success and honor I call my own; but that all I have, and all I am, are gifts of Thy love. Without Thee and Thy help I am nothing, and all my works and plans are without value.

Let me feel that Thine all-seeing eye is upon me at all times and in all places; let me hear Thy warning voice above the roar of passions and the battle of desires. Teach me, O God, to pray to Thee for the higher, the truer gifts of life; that I may take away from Thine altar a humble spirit, a heart strengthened by noble resolves, a soul purified by the heavenly flame of devotion. Amen.

II

O GOD, Lord of the universe, humbly I approach Thy throne in this solemn hour. Enable me to review the past with all its joys and sorrows, all its blessings and afflictions. Teach me to be strong and of good courage, that I may trustfully and cheerfully look forward to the future, which in Thy wisdom Thou hidest from mortal eyes.

I am weary, O gracious Father, and worn with life's ceaseless struggle. As the hart pants after the refreshing water-brooks, so has my soul longed for the fountain of happiness. Therefore do I take refuge with Thee, and seek consolation in Thy holy temple. With Thee is peace. Thou art the fountain of joy. Restore unto me the gladness of my youth; in Thy peace let me find peace.

I have been at war with myself. Light and darkness, good and evil, contend within my breast. Oh, give victory in the coming year to the powers of love and truth within my soul

In this hour, my past life stands up to accuse me of ingratitude and hardness of heart. As a father loves his children, even so has Thy loving kindness guided and blessed me and those whom

I love. Thou hast sent Thy light and Thy truth unto me in the hours of darkness. In the days of my affliction Thy mercy put the cup of consolation into my hands.

Yet have I often forgotten Thee. Pursuing the vain and fleeting pleasures of the world, I have cast behind me Thy imperishable treasures. Thy fatherly care causes the earth to bestow gifts innumerable upon Thy children. Thou biddest us rejoice in our existence, and drink to the full of the stream of Thy blessings.

To uproot evil and sow the seeds of goodness is the only service Thou requirest in return for all Thy bounties. But I have often failed to offer unto Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving. I have often failed to rejoice in the presence of my God, and to sing unto Him a song of gratitude for these overflowing blessings. I have ofttimes forgotten my suffering fellow men. I have frequently refused to be Thy messenger of light to those that dwell in darkness, to lift up the fallen, to give bread to the hungry, to clothe the naked, and defend the cause of the oppressed for Thy name's sake.

Thou grantest life and health, that man may grow in righteousness and wisdom, and gain eternal life and happiness; but have I grown in goodness, O Lord? Am I this day wiser and

better? Have I come as much nearer to perfection as I have approached closer to the grave?

Thou hast revealed to man the precepts of truth; in Thine endless mercy Thou hast taught me the ways of righteousness, and shown me the light of salvation; but I have neglected Thy words, I have disregarded Thy laws, I have turned away from the source of eternal life. Therefore my heart now trembles and anguish seizes my soul, All-just and All-wise God. Judge me not according to my deeds, but according to the greatness of Thy loving-kindness, bestow on me the blessings of life in the coming year.

Kind and merciful art Thou, O God; therefore have mercy, O Father, have mercy upon the feeble child of dust. Grant me wisdom to understand the higher aims of human life. Gird me with strength to strive after righteousness; give me courage to resist the allurements of sin; help me to escape from the snares of folly and sensuality; enable me to cling firmly and steadfastly to Thy commandments. Oh, redeem me from haughtiness, selfishness, and self-delusion; let the light of eternal truth illumine my path, that I may appear pure, not only in mine own eyes, but also in Thy sight. May my soul be Thy temple of love. Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Thou art gracious and long-suffering toward Thy weak and sinful children. For as high as are the heavens above the earth, so high is Thy goodness above the goodness of man.

Thou art Eternal Love. Thou hearest my humble supplications. Thou hearest the child's humble prayer. My soul speaks to Thee with firm confidence in this solemn hour. Be with me, and let me be with Thee, in joy and in affliction, in life and in death. Heal me with the balm of Thy grace, that my spirit may praise Thee for ever and aye, and my lips proclaim Thy goodness, Thy truth, Thy loving-kindness. Amen.

(Psalm cxxi.)

I LIFT mine eyes unto the mountains, whence cometh my help. My help cometh from God, who made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; thy guardian does not slumber. Behold the guardian of Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord will preserve thee when thou goest out and when thou comest in, from this time and forever.

Evening Service for the New Year.

Reader:

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter Thy house, and reverently bow before Thee in Thy holy temple. Lord, we love Thy habitation, the place where Thy glory dwelleth. In humility we bend the knee, and worship Thee, O Creator.

In the twilight of the vanishing year we lift up our hearts to Thee, to thank Thee for all the benefits which we have received at Thy hand in the past, and to implore Thy guidance and Thy blessing for the future. Thy providence has watched over our lives and the lives of those dear to us. Thou hast shielded us from wasting disease and hast averted threatening dangers. In trouble Thou hast been near us, in sorrow Thou hast comforted us. Thou hast blessed us with health; Thy loving-kindness has provided abundantly for our wants; Thou hast gladdened us with the joys of home and friends. Thy goodness has also

enabled us to share our bounty with the poor, the needy, and the unfortunate.

As we thank Thee for the joys of life, so do we thank Thee also for the sorrows and griefs we have known. Many a storm has swept over us in the year gone by; many a tear has furrowed our cheeks; many a dear and tender tie has been loosened by the hand of death. But Thou art just, whatever befalls us. Thou dost not willingly afflict Thy children. Thou hast disciplined us with a Father's love, that Thou mightst win us back to our better selves.

Open our hearts to the solemn voice of this hour. As we grow older in years, may we grow stronger in wisdom, broader in charity, and truer to all the virtues of heart and mind!

In Thy hand, O God, is our life. Hidden from our gaze are the events of the future. But we trust in Thee, and fear not. Thou, who leadest forth the stars and knowest their paths, wilt also guide and protect us. Open unto us the portals of the new year, and grant us life and health, prosperity and peace. Hear our supplications, and in Thy wisdom grant them, O God, who art our strength and our support.

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

ACROSS the sky the shades of night
This autumn's eve are fleeting:
We deck Thine house, O Lord, with light,
In solemn worship meeting;
And as the year's last hours go by,
We lift to Thee our earnest cry,
Once more Thy love entreating.

And while we pray, we think again
Of dear ones gone before us.
Their death our loss, their life a gain,
Whose blessing is still o'er us.
They are with us, death cannot part;
And to our dead the loving heart
Will e'er anew restore us.

O God, in this new year to come,
Whatever fate betide us,
Abundantly bless Thou our home,
Be near at hand to guide us.
And leave us not, when toils enfold,
From us Thine aid do not withhold
In Thy love's tent do hide us!

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the Lord, from this time forth and forever.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

PRAISE be to Thee, our God, Ruler of the world. Thy word calls forth the evening twilight; Thy wisdom opens the gates of morning. At Thy command the seasons change and the years turn; Thou orderest the ways of the stars in their heavenly courses. Thine is the day; Thine also is the night; Thy love rules in all the changes of light and darkness, joy and sorrow. Thou alone changest not; Thy power abides forever. The Lord of Hosts is Thy Name. Praise be to Thee, O God, for the blessings of day and night.

With everlasting love Thou hast guided Thy people Israel, and hast revealed to us Thy law, whose knowledge shall bless all mankind. Therefore will we constantly think upon Thy word and meditate on Thy precepts; for Thy law is the light of our life, and by walking therein have we been preserved to this day. May Thy love,

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר בִּדְבָרוֹ מַעֲרִיב עֲרָבִים בְּחָכְמָה מְשַׁנֶּה עִתִּים וּבְתְבוּנָה מַחֲלִיף אֶת־הַזְּמַנִּים וּמְסַדֵּר אֶת הַכּוֹכָבִים בְּמִשְׁמְרֹתֵיהֶם בָּרָקִיעַ כִּרְצוֹנוֹ בּוֹרֵא יוֹם וָלָיְלָה גּוֹלֵל אוֹר מִפְּנֵי־חֹשֶׁךְ וְחֹשֶׁךְ מִפְּנֵי־אוֹר. וּמַעֲבִיר יוֹם וּמֵבִיא לָיְלָה וּמַבְדִּיל בֵּין יוֹם וּבֵין לָיְלָה יְיָ צְבָאוֹת שְׁמוֹ. אֵל חַי וְקַיָּם תָּמִיד יִמְלוֹךְ עָלֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמַּעֲרִיב עֲרָבִים׃

אַהֲבַת עוֹלָם בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמְּךָ אָהַבְתָּ. תּוֹרָה וּמִצְוֹת חֻקִּים וּמִשְׁפָּטִים אוֹתָנוּ לִמַּדְתָּ. עַל־כֵּן יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּשָׁכְבֵנוּ וּבְקוּמֵנוּ נָשִׂיחַ בְּחֻקֶּיךָ. וְנִשְׂמַח

O God of truth, abide with us in the future as it has been with us in the past, that we may continue to proclaim Thy law and the unity of Thy being, before all the nations of the earth. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, Keeper of Israel.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord is our God, the Lord is One.

Praised be His name, whose glorious Kingdom is for evermore.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

THOU shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And they shall be as a sign upon thy hand, and as a memorial before thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thy house and upon thy gates.

דִּבְּרִי תוֹרָתֶךָ וּבְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. כִּי הֵם חַיֵּינוּ וְאֹרֶךְ יָמֵינוּ וּבָהֶם נֶהְגֶּה יוֹמָם וָלָיְלָה. וְאַהֲבָתְךָ אַל־תָּסִיר מִמֶּנּוּ לְעוֹלָמִים. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אוֹהֵב עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה | אֶחָד

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ: וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ: וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזוּזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת־כָּל־מִצְוֹתָי וִהְיִיתֶם
קְדֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם: אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם

Choir and Congregation:

אֱמֶת

To the end that ye may remember to do according to all my commandments and that your life may be hallowed unto the Lord. I am the Lord your God.

Responsive Reading or Chanting.

Reader:

ETERNAL truth it is that Thou alone art God, and there is none besides;

Congregation:

And through Thy power alone, has Israel been redeemed from the hands of oppressors.

Wonders without number hast Thou wrought for us, and hast protected us to this day.

Thou hast preserved our soul for life, and hast not suffered our feet to stumble.

Thy love has watched over us in the night of oppression; and Thy mercy has sustained us in the hour of trial.

And now that we live in a land of freedom, may we continue to be faithful to Thee and Thy word.

May Thy law rule in the hearts of all Thy children, and Thy truth unite them in the bonds of fellowship.

Let the righteous of all nations rejoice in Thy grace, and exult in Thy justice.

O God, Thou art our refuge and our hope; we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days:

Choir and Congregation:

מִי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִם יְהוָה מִי כָּמֹכָה נֶאְדָּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ
נוֹרָא תְהִלֹּת עֹשֵׂה פֶלֶא׃

Who is like unto Thee among the mighty, O God! Who can be compared unto Thee in holiness, in awe-inspiring power, in deeds of wonder!

Reader:

וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי פָדָה יְהוָה אֶת יַעֲקֹב וּגְאָלוֹ מִיַּד
חָזָק מִמֶּנּוּ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

O Eternal, our God, who hast revealed Thy glory unto our fathers, and hast saved them from the hand of the mighty, be near, we beseech Thee, to all who suffer persecution for the sake of their faith in Thee, and redeem them from their bondage. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

O GOD, who art the strength of all that trust in Thee, my soul is filled with gratitude for the numberless blessings Thou bestowest on me. With a father's tender care Thou rememberest me every day and every hour. Thou hast endowed me with reason to distinguish between right and wrong, with freedom to choose between good and evil.

Thou hast opened my eyes that I may know the wonders of Thy creation and, above the fleeting things of the earth, seek Thee, O Eternal, who dwellest in the heavens above and hast Thine abode in the hearts of the lowly. Teach me, O Lord, to obey Thy will, to be content with what, in Thy wisdom, Thou hast allotted to me, to share Thy bounteous gifts with those who need

my help. Guide me, O Father, with Thy good counsel, and hold in Thy keeping the precious lives of those near and dear to me.

May the new year we welcome to-night bring us happiness and peace! Protect us, O Father, in the hours of danger; strengthen us in sickness and in sorrow, and grant us resignation and patience in the trials of life, that our frail hearts may not faint nor despair. Be near us in the hours of temptation and weakness, and answer us when we call upon Thee. Bless our children, O God, with health and courage, with lofty aspirations and noble resolves. Grant success to the work of our hands, and spread the tent of Thy love over our homes, that our going-out and our coming-in may be in peace. Amen.

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

בַּחֹדֶשׁ הַשְּׁבִיעִי בְּאֶחָד לַחֹדֶשׁ יִהְיֶה לָכֶם
שַׁבָּתוֹן זִכְרוֹן תְּרוּעָה מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ׃

On the seventh month, on the first day of the month there shall be unto you a Festival, a memorial of the trumpet sound, and a holy convocation.

(The congregation standing.

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art exalted in majesty above all. From Thy hand all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and sendest redemption to their descendants for the sake of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us in the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

THOU art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness, Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who can be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה:

זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים:

מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשָׁם עֲדֵי עַד. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

Who is like unto Thee, abundant in mercy; a Father, who givest life and sustenance to all Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care. Be praised, O God, Source of life eternal.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

Thou art holy and awe-inspiring and there is no other God beside Thee; and thus it is said in holy Writ: "The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One sanctified through righteousness." Blessed be Thou, O Lord, King most Holy.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

OUR God, God of our fathers, may Thy fear rule over all Thy works and reverence for Thee fill the hearts of all Thy creatures, that all the children of men may bow before Thee in humility, and unite to do Thy will with upright hearts, that they may all proclaim with us that Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the majesty, and that Thy name is exalted above all.

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים
בְּרַחֲמִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה נְפָשׁוֹת הַמֵּתִים:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וּבְכֵן תֵּן פַּחְדְּךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל כָּל מַעֲשֶׂיךָ
וְאֵימָתְךָ עַל כָּל־מַה־שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ וְיִרָאוּךָ כָּל־
הַמַּעֲשִׂים וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־הַבְּרוּאִים וְיֵעָשׂוּ
כֻלָּם אֲגֻדָּה אַחַת לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹנְךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם
כְּמוֹ שֶׁיָּדַעְנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁהַשִּׁלְטוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ עֹז
בְּיָדְךָ וּגְבוּרָה בִּימִינֶךָ וְשִׁמְךָ נוֹרָא עַל כָּל־מַה
שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ:

Grant hope, O Lord, to them that seek Thee, inspire with courage all who wait for Thee, and be near to all who trust in Thy name, that all men may walk in the light of Thy truth, and acknowledge that they are all children of one Father, that one God has created them all. Then will the just see and rejoice, then will the righteous exult. Let truth triumph over falsehood, iniquity be silenced in shame, wickedness vanish like smoke, and all men render homage to Thee alone as their God and King.

And thus Eternal, our God, grant that Thy kingdom may come speedily; that the worship of Thy name and obedience to Thy law may unite all Thy children in the common bond of brotherhood and peace. Then will all Thy creatures acknowledge Thee as their Father and King.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

MOST holy Father! Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy; Thou hast called us to Thy service, that, by lives of loving deeds, and through courageous avowal of Thy name, we

וּבְכֵן תֵּן כָּבוֹד יְיָ לְעַמֶּךָ תְּהִלָּה לִירֵאֶיךָ וְתִקְוָה
לְדוֹרְשֶׁיךָ וּפִתְחוֹן פֶּה לַמְיַחֲלִים לָךְ. יִרְאוּ צַדִּיקִים
וְיִשְׂמָחוּ וְיָשָׁרִים יַעֲלוּזוּ וַחֲסִידִים בְּרִנָּה יָגִילוּ
וְעוֹלָתָהּ תִּקְפֹּץ פִּיהָ. וְכָל הָרִשְׁעָה כֻּלָּהּ כְּעָשָׁן
תִּכְלֶה כִּי תַעֲבִיר מֶמְשֶׁלֶת זָדוֹן מִן הָאָרֶץ:

וְתִמְלוֹךְ אַתָּה יְיָ לְבַדֶּךָ עַל כָּל־מַעֲשֶׂיךָ בְּהַר צִיּוֹן מִשְׁכַּן
כְּתוּב בִּדְבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר
וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Reader:

אַתָּה בְחַרְתָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים. אָהַבְתָּ אוֹתָנוּ וְרָצִיתָ
בָּנוּ לְקַדֵּשׁ אוֹתָנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ. וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ
לַעֲבוֹדָתֶךָ. לְהוֹדִיעַ בֵּין הַגּוֹיִם שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ אֲשֶׁר עָלֵינוּ קָרָאתָ:

might bring the knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of man. On this Memorial Day, we remember Thy Providential world-guidance. Thou lookest down from heaven's heights upon all that Thou hast fashioned. Thou weighest our actions and thoughts in the scales of justice and assignest to each his portion according to his need.

Our God and God of our fathers, make manifest in all its splendor Thy reign over the whole world; let the glory of Thy Kingdom fill with light all the ends of the earth. Grant the knowledge of Thy might unto all whom Thou hast made in Thine image. Then every creature will acknowledge Thee as the Creator, and every fashioned thing proclaim Thee its maker, and all in whom is the breath of life will exclaim that God, the God of Israel, ruleth, and that his dominion hath no end.

Our God and God of our fathers, sanctify us through Thy commandments and enlighten us by Thy Law. Satisfy us with Thy goodness and gladden us with Thy help. May we serve Thee in truth, for Thou, O God, art Truth, and Thy word endureth forever. Blessed be Thou, O God, Ruler of the world, who sanctifiest Israel (the Sabbath) and the Day of Memorial.

Choir:—Amen.

וַתִּתֶּן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת־(יוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת
הַזֶּה וְאֶת) יוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן הַזֶּה. יוֹם תְּרוּעָה בְּאַהֲבָה
מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְלוֹךְ עַל כָּל־הָעוֹלָם
כֻּלּוֹ בִּכְבוֹדֶךָ וְהִנָּשֵׂא עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ יִקָּרֶךָ
וְהוֹפַע בַּהֲדַר גְּאוֹן עֻזֶּךָ עַל כָּל־יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל אַרְצֶךָ:
וְיֵדַע כָּל־פָּעוּל כִּי אַתָּה פְּעַלְתּוֹ וְיָבִין כָּל־יָצוּר
כִּי אַתָּה יְצַרְתּוֹ וְיֹאמַר כֹּל אֲשֶׁר נְשָׁמָה בְּאַפּוֹ
יְיָ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל מֶלֶךְ וּמַלְכוּתוֹ בַּכֹּל מָשָׁלָה:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת
(וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת
קָדְשֶׁךָ) כִּי אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים אֱמֶת וּדְבָרְךָ אֱמֶת
וְקַיָּם לָעַד בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ
מְקַדֵּשׁ (הַשַּׁבָּת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

LOOK with compassion, O Lord, upon Israel, Thy servant, and in Thy love accept his worship, offered Thee at all times. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

Reader and Congregation in unison:

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our lives, who hast been our Shield and Help in every age. We give thanks unto Thee, for our lives which are in Thy hand, for our souls which are in Thy keeping, for Thy wondrous Providence which we daily experience, and for Thy loving-kindness which is at all times vouchsafed unto us. Thy mercies never fail, neither does Thy goodness cease; evermore do we put our trust in Thee.

Reader:

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Praise be to Thee; Thy name is goodness, and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

GRANT us peace, Thy most precious gift, O Thou Eternal Source of Peace, and enable Israel to be a messenger of peace unto the peoples of the

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תְּקַבֵּל וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרַיִם. הַטּוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶּלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ

בְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ:

בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ וְעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל לְכָל יְרֵאֵי שְׁמֶךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

Choir:—Amen.

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earth. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace, and be its advocate in the councils of nations. May contentment reign within its borders, health and happiness within its homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship between all the inhabitants of our land. Plant virtue in every soul, and may love of Thy name hallow every home and every heart!

Inscribe, we beseech Thee, into the book of life and record unto happiness and plentiful sustenance all the children of humanity's covenant. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, Giver of peace.—Amen.

(The Congregation in Silent Devotion.)

O LORD, may Thy peace be vouchsafed to me. Let it enter my soul that I may live in peace with myself and be content with what is allotted to me. Let my heart be in perfect harmony with Thee, my God.

Let peace ever abide in my house, that works of love may be seen therein; only words of love be heard in it, and that no discord may ever separate those whom Thou hast created for each other.

Oh, grant peace unto all who seek Thee, O Lord of peace. Accept graciously the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, O God, my Strength and my Redeemer. Amen.

Choir:

May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable before Thee, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer! Amen.

The Rabbi:

PRAISE be to Thee, O God, Ruler of the world, who hast blessed us with life, sustained us in Thy love, and mercifully led us to this hour to celebrate the Day of Memorial.

Choir:—Amen.

All-wise and merciful God, in Thy hand are our destinies. Thou hast measured the span of our life. Swiftly like the fleeting cloud, more rapidly than the flowing stream, our days pass away, our years vanish, our appointed time on earth comes to an end. The ceaseless tides of time bring to naught the generations of man; Thou alone abidest. Therefore, at the beginning of a new year, we lift up our hearts to Thee and implore Thine aid.

We thank Thee for the life which Thou hast vouchsafed unto us, and for the manifold gifts of Thy grace with which Thou hast enriched us in the year that has passed. We remember with gratitude the many hours of joy, sent by Thee, Thou source of all blessings; when hearts of parents were gladdened by the love and happiness of their children; when new lives have come into hallowed family circles, and the souls of those whom Thou hast consecrated as the guardians of the home have been sweetened and ennobled by

the sense of sacred duties and responsibilities. Thou hast blessed our endeavors, crowned with success many an enterprise; Thou hast rewarded our honest toil and hast given us the assurance of Thy divine favor. For all these joys and triumphs we thank Thee, O heavenly Father.

We remember also the many trials and visitations which, in Thy wisdom, Thou hast sent to us. Our eyes fill with tears when we think of the beloved ones who, a brief twelve months ago, welcomed with us the beginning of a new year, and whom Thou hast since taken from us and called to their eternal home. In transfigured form, the dear ones stand before our souls, and we are united with them through the bonds of faith and love.

On this Day of Memorial we look back upon the ages during which Thou hast led Israel and hast ever been our guardian and shield. Thy benign grace was our protection against every oppression. The turbulent waters of persecution could not overwhelm us. Thy kindness has been exceedingly great to us, whose lines have fallen in pleasant places. We thank Thee for this land of freedom whither Thou hast brought us. We thank Thee for the blessings of liberty and justice which abound in our land. Our hearts overflow with gratitude for the privileges and opportunities

which we enjoy in our country, the land whose cherished traditions of freedom and high ideals of humanity shed light through all the earth. Thou hast knit our souls together with the soul of this nation by bonds of love and of zeal for justice, and so we know that we have not toiled in vain, and that Israel's hope for one common humanity is approaching nearer its realization.

Grant Thy protection to our country and our nation in the year that now begins; enrich it with Thy goodness, so that it may be a year of life and health, of peace and concord, a year of contentment and plenty unto all Thy children. Let the light of Thy truth shine upon us, that we may consecrate our lives to Thy service. Comfort those that are burdened with sorrow, and proclaim a year of peace and good-will to all the ends of the earth, that hatred, strife, and war may forever cease. May justice be the fortress of every land, and righteousness the protecting wall of every city! Hear our prayer, O Father; in Thee alone we trust; Thou art our Rock and our Redeemer.

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

INTO the tomb of ages past
Another year hath now been cast;
Shall time unheeded take its flight,
Nor leave one ray of higher light,
That on man's pilgrimage may shine,
And lead his soul to spheres divine?

With firm resolve your bosoms nerve,
The God of right alone to serve;
Speech, thought, and act to regulate
By what His perfect laws dictate;
Nor from His holy precepts stray,
By worldly idols lured away.

Peace to the house of Israel!
May joy within it ever dwell!
May sorrow on the opening year,
Forgetting its accustomed tear,
With smiles again fond kindred meet,
With hopes revived the festal greet!

SANCTIFICATION OF THE NEW YEAR

Reader:

PRAISE be to Thee, O Lord, our God, Ruler of the world, who createst the fruit of the vine.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

Be praised, O Lord, our God, who hast sanctified us through Thy commandments and in love hast given us Sabbaths for rest, festivals for gladness, and holy seasons for solemn thought, even this Day of Memorial, a day of awakening and self-examination. For Thou art our King, our Judge, and our Savior. Thou art Truth and Thy word is Truth, enduring for ever. Blessed art Thou, O God, Ruler of the world, who sanctifiest the Sabbath, Israel, and the Day of Memorial.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

Praise be to Thee, O God, Ruler of the world, who hast blessed us with life, sustained us, and mercifully led us to this hour to celebrate the Day of Memorial.

Choir:—Amen.

SANCTIFICATION OF THE NEW YEAR

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפֶן:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־בָּנוּ מִכָּל עָם וְרוֹמְמָנוּ מִכָּל־לָשׁוֹן וְקִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו. וַתִּתֶּן־לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת [יוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאֶת] יוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן הַזֶּה יוֹם [זִכְרוֹן] תְּרוּעָה [בְּאַהֲבָה] מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם. כִּי בָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ וְאוֹתָנוּ קִדַּשְׁתָּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים. וְדִבָרְךָ אֱמֶת וְקַיָּם לָעַד. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ [הַשַּׁבָּת וְ] יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהֶחֱיָנוּ וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לַזְּמַן הַזֶּה:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

(Before the open Ark.)

Reader:

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל לָתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר
בְּרֵאשִׁית שֶׁשָּׂם חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתוֹ וְגֹרָלֵנוּ בַּעֲבוֹדָתוֹ:

Choir and Congregation:

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

Reader:

אֱמֶת מַלְכֵּנוּ אֶפֶס זוּלָתוֹ כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ
וְיָדַעְתָּ הַיּוֹם וַהֲשֵׁבֹתָ אֶל לְבָבֶךָ כִּי יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים
בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וְעַל־הָאָרֶץ מִתָּחַת אֵין עוֹד:

(The congregation is seated.)

IT is our duty to render praise unto the Creator of heaven and earth, who delivered us from the darkness of false belief and sent to us the light of His truth. He is our God, there is none else.

Choir and Congregation:

We bow the head and bend the knee before the Ruler of the universe, and bless His holy name!

Reader:

THOU art, in truth, our Father, our God, our Helper, and there is none beside Thee, as it is written in Thy law: Thou shalt know this day and reflect in Thy heart that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth below: and there is no other God.

We hope, O God, that all unbelief and superstition may speedily pass away before the light of Thy truth, that all wickedness may disappear, and Thy kingdom of righteousness be established on earth. May the time be hastened when all the children of man shall adore Thee as the universal Father, worship Thee in the spirit of true religion, and proclaim the unity of Thy holy name.

Thine, O God, is the kingdom from everlasting to everlasting. The Lord will reign forever. The Lord will be King over all the earth; the day will come when God shall be acknowledged One and His name shall be One.

Choir and Congregation:

בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִהְיֶה יְיָ אֶחָד וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד׃

Organ:

(Silent Devotion.)

(On the anniversary of the death of parents or relatives.)

DAYS pass and years vanish, but the memory of the just abideth.

I remember thee, my beloved ———— who wast summoned too soon from me by the all-wise Father and Judge. Again a year has passed over thy grave, but I have not forgotten the love which bound us together, which is stronger than death, mightier than the grave. I will cherish thy memory as long as I sojourn here on earth, and honor thy name by works of love and acts of charity. I thank Thee, O heavenly Father, for Thy mercy, in which Thou hast linked life and death, time and eternity, and dost not suffer Thy children to see destruction. In Thy presence is fulness of life; Thou crownest man with immortality. May the influence of these sacred memories be a constant impulse to virtue and righteousness in my heart, and teach me faith in Thee, O God, and obedience to Thy holy will. Amen.

(During the period of mourning for the loss of dear departed ones.)

FROM the depth of my soul I call upon Thee, God and Father, who art near to all who seek Thee, in the sorrow and grief of their hearts!

In Thy inscrutable wisdom Thou hast called hence my beloved ————. Humbly and with silent resignation I bow before the decrees of Thy holy will, O God of life. Thou givest and Thou takest, Thou sendest life and death. Oh, let me find comfort and consolation in this thought; teach me even in the severest trials to see Thy goodness and to trust in Thy wisdom. Thou wilt show me the path of life and wilt change my mourning into gladness; for with Thee is the fountain of eternal life; in Thy light we see light. Amen.

Reader:

O GOD, Fountain of strength and help, comfort those who mourn and are bowed down by grief. Let them firmly trust in Thee, for it is Thy mercy which bestows life, it is Thy wisdom which calls Thy children home to Thee. Surely there is a future, and the hope of man shall not be in vain. The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. Their works shall live after them, and their memory shall be a blessing to all who hold them dear.

(Mourners standing.)

Reader and Mourners:

EXTOLLED and hallowed be the name of God throughout the world which He has created, and which He governs according to His righteous will. Just is He in all His ways, and wise are all His decrees. May His Kingdom come, and His will be done in all the earth!

Congregation:

Blessed be the Lord of life and righteous Judge for evermore.

Reader and Mourners:

To the departed whom we now remember may peace and bliss be granted in the world of eternal life. There may they find grace and mercy before the Lord of heaven and earth. May their souls rejoice in that ineffable good which God has laid up for those that fear Him, and may their memory be a blessing unto those that cherish it.

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

May the Father of peace send peace to all troubled souls, and comfort all the bereaved among us.

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְּיִ־כָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָה וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּיִ־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן־כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא דְּיַאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ. וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

CLOSING HYMN.

THE Lord of all did reign supreme
Ere yet this world was made and formed.
When all was finished by His will,
Then was His name as King proclaimed.

And should these forms no more exist,
He still will rule in majesty.
He was, He is, He shall remain;
His glory never shall decrease.

And one is He, and none there is
To be compared or joined to Him.
He ne'er began, and ne'er will end,
To Him belongs dominion's power.

He is my God, my living God;
To Him I flee when tried in grief;
My banner high, my refuge strong,
Who hears and answers when I call.

My spirit I commit to Him,
My body, too, and all I prize,
Both when I sleep and when I wake
He is with me, I shall not fear.

Benediction:

CLOSING HYMN.

אֲדוֹן עוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר מָלַךְ בְּטֶרֶם כָּל־יְצִיר נִבְרָא:
לְעֵת נַעֲשָׂה בְחֶפְצוֹ כֹּל אֲזַי מֶלֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא :

וְאַחֲרֵי כִּכְלוֹת הַכֹּל לְבַדּוֹ יִמְלוֹךְ נוֹרָא :
וְהוּא הָיָה. וְהוּא הֹוֶה. וְהוּא יִהְיֶה בְּתִפְאָרָה :

וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שֵׁנִי לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה:
בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית. וְלוֹ הָעֹז וְהַמִּשְׂרָה :

וְהוּא אֵלִי. וְחַי גּוֹאֲלִי. וְצוּר חֶבְלִי בְּעֵת צָרָה:
וְהוּא נִסִּי וּמָנוֹס לִי. מָנָת כּוֹסִי בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא:

בְּיָדוֹ אַפְקִיד רוּחִי. בְּעֵת אִישַׁן וְאָעִירָה :
וְעִם־רוּחִי גְּוִיָּתִי. יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אִירָא:

Benediction:

Or This Hymn.

BEHOLD th' advancing year,
Borne on the wing of ages;
My soul would ask what cheer
Or sorrow it presages.
I cannot lift the veil,
The future's mystery hiding;
God's goodness I, confiding,
Know that can never fail.

Whate'er the year bestow,
Thanks bring we to Thine altar;
Thou lovest us, we know,
And so faith cannot falter.
Our prayer, Lord, wilt thou hear;
Protect us by Thy power,
Be e'er our strength and tower,
And bless for us the year.

Benediction.

Morning Service for the New Year.

Reader

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter Thy house, and reverently bow before Thee in Thy holy Temple. Lord, we love Thy habitation, the place where Thy glory dwelleth. In humility we bend the knee, and worship Thee, O Creator.

Almighty and Ever-living God! Thou didst exist before the birth of time, and wilt endure to all eternity. All things in this vast universe bear the mark of destruction. Even that which is strong and powerful comes to an end; the trees of the forest bend and fall, and mountains crumble into dust. Man too, whom Thou hast deigned to honor, like all else, is perishable. The strongest, the greatest, the wisest, the proudest return to the dust whence they came. Generation after generation is swept from the face of the earth. But though naught below endures, Thou, O Lord, art

everlasting. Though all things change, Thou art immutable. Though time passes, Thou art eternal. Therefore we do turn unto Thee and cling to Thee, who art our only support. Though all else fail, Thou wilt not be wanting. When men fail us, when those upon whom we depend have been taken from us, when our own courage sinks and our strength can not sustain us, then art Thou, All-merciful Father, an ever-present Help.

Thou orderest the varying course of our lives; and as day after day, and month after month, and year after year are swallowed up in the irrevocable past, we are reminded of our dependence upon Thee. Oh, strengthen our faith in Thee, who art our only firm Rock of support in this shifting universe.

Bring near to our minds the lesson of the fleetness of time. May this day teach us to make good use of the days granted to us here on earth. As we are reaching a new epoch in our lives may we be stirred to greater earnestness, may we be more zealous in the cause of truth, justice, and charity. May we grow richer in virtue and holiness, and come nearer to the fulfilment of our divine destiny. May it be Thy will to grant us life; and help us worthily to use it. Support us through our allotted time on earth, strengthen us in our tasks and trials, O Thou who art our refuge and stay, in time and eternity.

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

HEAR us, as in Thy dwelling
We praise Thee, God above,
Our tongues Thy glory telling,
Proclaim to man Thy love.
Bless us to Thy great pity
As we to Thee draw near,
Give peace to home and city
In this the coming year.

Bring near the day, O Father,
When ev'ry lip name Thee,
In love all nations gather
And hatred's minions flee.
The hope which Israel sounded:
One temple vast to rear—
Humanity unbounded—
Make true in this new year!

Reader:

WE adore the Lord of the universe, who reigned before anything was created; when all was done according to His will, then was His name proclaimed as King. And after all things shall have ceased to be, He alone will reign supreme, who was, and is, and shall ever be. He is One, nor is there any being to be compared, or associated with Him: He is without beginning, without end; His alone is all power and dominion. He is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my salvation in the day of distress. He is my help and my refuge, the portion of my cup when I call upon Him.

Into His hand I commit my spirit, and with my spirit my body, too, both when I sleep and when I wake. The Lord is with me, I need not fear.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord is with me, I need not fear.

Reader:

LORD, our God, Thou hast given us a soul immortal and pure, a ray of Thy Being, a reflection of Thine Eternal Self. Thou guardest this spiritual image of Thine, until the dust returns to the dust, and the spirit returns to Thee, the Source of all life. As long as the soul is within the body,

Reader:

אֲדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מָלַךְ. בְּטֶרֶם כָּל־יְצִיר נִבְרָא:
לְעֵת נַעֲשָׂה בְחֶפְצוֹ כֹּל. אֲזַי מֶלֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא:
וְאַחֲרֵי כִּכְלוֹת הַכֹּל. לְבַדּוֹ יִמְלוֹךְ נוֹרָא:
וְהוּא הָיָה וְהוּא הֹוֶה. וְהוּא יִהְיֶה בְּתִפְאָרָה:
וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שֵׁנִי. לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה:
בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית. וְלוֹ הָעוֹז וְהַמִּשְׂרָה:
וְהוּא אֵלִי וְחַי גּוֹאֲלִי. וְצוּר חֶבְלִי בְּעֵת צָרָה:
וְהוּא נִסִּי וּמָנוֹס לִי. מְנָת כּוֹסִי בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא:
בְּיָדוֹ אַפְקִיד רוּחִי. בְּעֵת אִישַׁן וְאָעִירָה:
וְעִם רוּחִי גְּוִיָּתִי. יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אִירָא:

Choir and Congregation:

יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אִירָא:

Reader:

אֱלֹהַי נְשָׁמָה שֶׁנָּתַתָּ בִּי טְהוֹרָה הִיא אַתָּה
בְּרָאתָהּ אַתָּה יְצַרְתָּהּ וְאַתָּה מְשַׁמְּרָהּ בְּקִרְבִּי
וְאַתָּה עָתִיד לִטְּלָהּ מִמֶּנִּי לְהַשִּׁיבָהּ לְפָנַי כְּמָא

we will worship Thee, Lord our God, by endeavoring to live according to Thy will; and when Thou shalt call us hence, may our souls appear as pure before Thee as when they came from Thy hand. We thank Thee, O God, who hast given to man an immortal soul.

Choir.—Amen

Responsive Reading or Chanting:

Reader:

PRAISED be He at whose command the universe arose from naught;

Congregation:

Praised be He whose word is true, whose promises are sure.

Praised be He whose love extends over all the world and the inhabitants thereof.

Praised be He, the everlasting King, who renders just recompense to all.

Praised be He, the Helper of mankind, our living Redeemer from the beginning.

Choir:

Praised be He and His holy name.—Amen.

כְּבוֹדֶךָ. כָּל זְמַן שֶׁהַנְּשָׁמָה בְּקִרְבִּי מוֹדֶה אֲנִי
לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהַי וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתַי רִבּוֹן כָּל־הַמַּעֲשִׂים
אֲדוֹן כָּל הַנְּשָׁמוֹת: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ בּוֹרֵא הַנְּשָׁמוֹת
לְחַיֵּי נֶצַח:

Choir:—Amen.

בָּרוּךְ שֶׁאָמַר וְהָיָה הָעוֹלָם. בָּרוּךְ הוּא. בָּרוּךְ
עוֹשֶׂה בְרֵאשִׁית. בָּרוּךְ אוֹמֵר וְעוֹשֶׂה. בָּרוּךְ
גּוֹזֵר וּמְקַיֵּם. בָּרוּךְ מְרַחֵם עַל הָאָרֶץ. בָּרוּךְ
מְרַחֵם עַל הַבְּרִיּוֹת. בָּרוּךְ מְשַׁלֵּם שָׂכָר טוֹב
לִירֵאָיו. בָּרוּךְ חַי לָעַד וְקַיָּם לָנֶצַח. בָּרוּךְ פּוֹדֶה
וּמַצִּיל בָּרוּךְ שְׁמוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ
הָעוֹלָם. הָאֵל הָאָב הָרַחֲמָן הַמְהֻלָּל בְּפִי עַמּוֹ
מְשֻׁבָּח וּמְפֹאָר בִּלְשׁוֹן חֲסִידָיו וַעֲבָדָיו. בִּשְׁבָחוֹת
נְהַלֶּלְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וּבְזִמִּירוֹת נְגַדֶּלְךָ וּנְשַׁבֵּחֲךָ
וּנְפָאֶרְךָ וְנַזְכִּיר שִׁמְךָ וְנַמְלִיכְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
יָחִיד חֵי הָעוֹלָמִים. מֶלֶךְ מְשֻׁבָּח וּמְפֹאָר עָדֵי־עַד

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm xc.)

Reader:

LORD! Thou hast been our refuge in all generations!

Congregation:

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God!

But man Thou turnest again to dust, and sayest, Return, ye children of men!

For a thousand years are, in Thy sight, as yesterday, when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest him away as with a flood; he is a dream; in the morning he springeth up like grass,

Which flourisheth and shooteth up in the morning, and in the evening is cut down, and withered.

So all our days vanish away; we spend our years like a thought.

The days of our life are threescore years and ten, and by reason of strength may be fourscore years;

Yet is the pride of them weariness and sorrow; for it vanisheth swiftly, and we fly away.

שְׁמוֹ הַגָּדוֹל. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ מְהֻלָּל
בַּתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת:

Psalm xc.

אֲדֹנָי מָעוֹן אַתָּה הָיִיתָ לָּנוּ בְּדֹר וָדֹר: בְּטֶרֶם
הָרִים יֻלָּדוּ וַתְּחוֹלֵל אֶרֶץ וְתֵבֵל וּמֵעוֹלָם עַד־עוֹלָם
אַתָּה אֵל: תָּשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא וַתֹּאמֶר שׁוּבוּ
בְנֵי־אָדָם: כִּי אֶלֶף שָׁנִים בְּעֵינֶיךָ כְּיוֹם אֶתְמוֹל
כִּי יַעֲבֹר וְאַשְׁמוּרָה בַלָּיְלָה: זְרַמְתָּם שֵׁנָה יִהְיוּ
בַּבֹּקֶר כֶּחָצִיר יַחֲלֹף: בַּבֹּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף לָעֶרֶב
יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ: כִּי־כָלִינוּ בְאַפֶּךָ וּבַחֲמָתְךָ נִבְהָלְנוּ:
שַׁתָּה עֲוֹנֹתֵינוּ לְנֶגְדֶּךָ עֲלֻמֵנוּ לִמְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ: כִּי
כָל־יָמֵינוּ פָּנוּ בְעֶבְרָתֶךָ כִּלִּינוּ שָׁנֵינוּ כְּמוֹ־הֶגֶה:
יְמֵי שְׁנוֹתֵינוּ בָהֶם שִׁבְעִים שָׁנָה וְאִם בִּגְבוּרוֹת
שְׁמוֹנִים שָׁנָה וְרָהְבָּם עָמָל וָאָוֶן כִּי־גָז חִישׁ
וַנָּעֻפָה: מִי־יוֹדֵעַ עֹז אַפֶּךָ וּכְיִרְאָתְךָ עֶבְרָתֶךָ:
לִמְנוֹת יָמֵינוּ כֵּן הוֹדַע וְנָבִיא לְבַב חָכְמָה: שׁוּבָה

Teach us so to number our days that we may apply our hearts to wisdom!

Satisfy us speedily with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days!

Make us glad according to the time in which Thou hast afflicted us; according to the years in which we have seen adversity.

Let Thy deeds be known to Thy servants, and Thy glory to their children!

Choir and Congregation:

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish for us the work of our hands; yea, the work of our hands, establish Thou it!

(Psalm xcii.)

Reader:

IT is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High!

Congregation:

To show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad by Thy doings; in the works of Thy hands I greatly rejoice!

How great are Thy works, O Lord! how deep Thy purposes!

But the unwise man knoweth not this, the thoughtless cannot perceive it:

יְהוָה עַד־מָתַי וְהִנָּחֵם עַל־עֲבָדֶיךָ׃ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ בַבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ וְנָרְנְנָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בְּכָל־יָמֵינוּ׃ שַׂמְּחֵנוּ כִּימוֹת עִנִּיתָנוּ שְׁנוֹת רָאִינוּ רָעָה׃ יֵרָאֶה אֶל־עֲבָדֶיךָ פָּעֳלֶךָ וַהֲדָרְךָ עַל־בְּנֵיהֶם׃ וִיהִי נֹעַם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנֵהוּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

וִיהִי נֹעַם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנֵהוּ׃

Psalm xcii

טוֹב לְהֹדוֹת לַיהוָה וּלְזַמֵּר לְשִׁמְךָ עֶלְיוֹן׃ לְהַגִּיד בַּבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ וֶאֱמוּנָתְךָ בַּלֵּילוֹת׃ עֲלֵי עָשׂוֹר וַעֲלֵי־נֵבֶל עֲלֵי הִגָּיוֹן בְּכִנּוֹר׃ כִּי שִׂמַּחְתַּנִי יְהוָה בְּפָעֳלֶךָ בְּמַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ אֲרַנֵּן׃ מַה גָּדְלוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְהוָה מְאֹד עָמְקוּ מַחְשְׁבֹתֶיךָ׃ אִישׁ בַּעַר לֹא יֵדָע וּכְסִיל לֹא־

When the wicked spring up like grass, and evil-doers flourish; to be destroyed for ever!

Choir and Congregation:

Thou, O Lord, art forever exalted!

Reader and Congregation:

For, lo! Thy enemies, O Lord! Thy enemies perish, and dispersed are all who do iniquity!

But my horn Thou exaltest in power; I am anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye hath looked upon mine enemies; mine ears have heard of my wicked adversaries.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree; they shall grow up like the cedars of Lebanon;

Planted in the house of the Lord, they shall flourish in the courts of our God

Even in old age they bring forth fruit; they are green, and full of sap;

To show that the Lord, my Rock, is upright, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

Choir and Congregation:

To show that the Lord, my Rock, is upright, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

יָבִין אֶת זֹאת׃ בִּפְרֹחַ רְשָׁעִים כְּמוֹ־עֵשֶׂב וַיָּצִיצוּ
כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן לְהִשָּׁמְדָם עֲדֵי־עַד׃

Choir and Congregation:

וְאַתָּה מָרוֹם לְעֹלָם יְהוָֹה׃

Reader and Congregation:

כִּי הִנֵּה אֹיְבֶיךָ יְהוָֹה כִּי־הִנֵּה אֹיְבֶיךָ יֹאבֵדוּ
יִתְפָּרְדוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן׃ וַתָּרֶם כִּרְאֵים קַרְנִי
בַּלֹּתִי בְּשֶׁמֶן רַעֲנָן׃ וַתַּבֵּט עֵינִי בְּשׁוּרָי בַּקָּמִים עָלַי
מְרֵעִים תִּשְׁמַעְנָה אָזְנָי׃ צַדִּיק כַּתָּמָר יִפְרָח כְּאֶרֶז
בַּלְּבָנוֹן יִשְׂגֶּה׃ שְׁתוּלִים בְּבֵית יְהוָֹה בְּחַצְרוֹת
אֱלֹהֵינוּ יַפְרִיחוּ׃ עוֹד יְנוּבוּן בְּשֵׂיבָה דְּשֵׁנִים
וְרַעֲנַנִּים יִהְיוּ׃ לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְהוָֹה צוּרִי וְלֹא־
עַוְלָתָה בּוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְהוָֹה צוּרִי וְלֹא־עַוְלָתָה בּוֹ׃

Reader:

OUR God and Father! all living creatures praise and glorify Thy name, and all men bow down before Thee in worship and gratitude. From eternity to eternity Thou art God, who supportest, preservest, and savest us mercifully in times of need and affliction. From beginning to end, Thou art the Lord and Master of all creation. Thou rulest the universe in wisdom and guidest our destinies in love. Thou art our guardian, who sleepest not, nor slumberest; to Thee alone we owe praise! But how, O God, can we, children of the dust, worthily thank and praise Thee for Thy kindness to our fathers and to us! Thou didst redeem our fathers from Egypt and deliver them from the house of bondage. Thou didst protect us when men rose up against us. Thou hast saved us from the destroying plague and given us rest and peace! To this hour Thy mercy has aided us and Thy grace has not forsaken us. Oh, abide with us in the future also!

On the wings of prayer our souls rise unto Thee, and although Thou art above all praise, yet becometh it Thy children to extol Thy name. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all my thoughts meditate on His holy name. In the glorious strains of song we would express our devotion unto Thee, our God and King forever.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

נִשְׁמַת כָּל־חַי תְּבָרֵךְ אֶת שִׁמְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְרוּחַ כָּל־בָּשָׂר תְּפָאֵר וּתְרוֹמֵם זִכְרְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד. מִן־הָעוֹלָם וְעַד־הָעוֹלָם אַתָּה אֵל. וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ גּוֹאֵל וּמוֹשִׁיעַ פּוֹדֶה וּמַצִּיל וּמְפַרְנֵס וּמְרַחֵם בְּכָל־עֵת צָרָה וְצוּקָה אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה: אֱלֹהֵי הָרִאשׁוֹנִים וְהָאַחֲרוֹנִים. אֱלוֹהַּ כָּל־בְּרִיּוֹת אֲדוֹן כָּל־תּוֹלָדוֹת הַמְּהֻלָּל בְּרֹב הַתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת הַמְנַהֵג עוֹלָמוֹ בְּחֶסֶד וּבְרִיּוֹתָיו בְּרַחֲמִים. וְיָ לֹא־יָנוּם וְלֹא יִישָׁן. הַמְּעוֹרֵר יְשֵׁנִים וְהַמֵּקִיץ נִרְדָּמִים. וְהַמֵּשִׂיחַ אִלְּמִים. וְהַמַּתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וְהַסּוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְהַזּוֹקֵף כְּפוּפִים. לְךָ לְבַדְּךָ אֲנַחְנוּ מוֹדִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֵל מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל בַּתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת אֵל הַהוֹדָאוֹת אֲדוֹן הַנִּפְלָאוֹת הַבּוֹחֵר בְּשִׁירֵי זִמְרָה מֶלֶךְ אֵל חֵי הָעוֹלָמִים:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is du

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the Lord from this time forth
forever.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

WE praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of
universe. At Thy word the light shi
forth, and at Thy command darkness spreadet
fold. Thou establishest peace for all that T
hast called into being. In Thy mercy T
sendest light to the earth and to them that d
thereon, and renewest daily and without cea
the face of Thy creation. How manifold
Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast T
made them all. The earth is full of Thy
sessions. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy g
and the light which Thou hast fashioned
nounceth Thy greatness. And we, too, w
extol and praise Thee, at whose command
light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love for us a
times; Thy mercy hath always been manife

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל.

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְטוּבוֹ מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה בְרֵאשִׁית; מָה רַבּוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְיָ. כֻּלָּם בְּחָכְמָה עָשִׂיתָ. מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ קִנְיָנֶךָ: הַמֶּלֶךְ הַמְרוֹמָם לְבַדּוֹ מֵאָז הַמְשֻׁבָּח וְהַמְפֹאָר וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא מִימוֹת עוֹלָם: תִּתְבָּרַךְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶלָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר הַמְּאוֹרוֹת׃

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ: אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ. בַּעֲבוּר

us. O God, our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee; Thou hast taught them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that we also may attain unto the knowledge of Thee. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word and let our hearts cling unto Thy precepts that, in the resolve to love and fear Thee, we may never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues and linked Thy name with ours, that we might proclaim Thee and Thy unity by holy living. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord is our God, the Lord is One.

Praised be His name, whose glorious Kingdom is for evermore.

(The congregation is seated.)

אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁבָּטַחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן
תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ: אָבִינוּ הָאָב הָרַחֲמָן הַמְרַחֵם
רַחֵם עָלֵינוּ וְתֵן בְּלִבֵּנוּ לְהָבִין וּלְהַשְׂכִּיל לִשְׁמֹעַ
לִלְמֹד וּלְלַמֵּד לִשְׁמֹר וְלַעֲשׂוֹת וּלְקַיֵּם אֶת־כָּל־
דִּבְרֵי תַלְמוּד תּוֹרָתֶךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: וְהָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ
בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד לְבָבֵנוּ
לְאַהֲבָה וּלְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:
כִּשֵּׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה
בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ: כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה וּבָנוּ
בָחַרְתָּ וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת.
לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה:

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה | אֶחָד

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־
נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה
אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם
לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ
בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ: וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־
יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ: וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־
מְזוּזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת־כָּל־מִצְוֹתָי וִהְיִיתֶם
קְדֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם: אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם

Choir and Congregation:

אֱמֶת

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Bind them as a sign upon thy hand, and let them be as a memorial before thine eyes. Write them upon the doorposts of thy house and upon thy gates.

To the end that ye may remember to do according to all my commandments and that your life may be hallowed unto the Lord. I am the Lord your God.

Responsive Reading or Chanting:

Reader:

TRUTH eternal and unchanging is Thy word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets.

Congregation:

Thou art the living God, Thy words bring life and light to the soul.

Thou art the strength of our life, the rock of our salvation; Thy kingdom and Thy truth abide forever.

Thou hast been the help of our fathers in time of trouble; and art our refuge in all generations.

Thou art the first and the last, and besides Thee there is no redeemer nor helper.

As Thou hast saved Israel from Egyptian bondage, so mayst Thou send Thy help to all who are oppressed.

May Thy love descend upon all Thy children, and Thy truth unite them in the bonds of fellowship.

May the righteous of all nations rejoice in Thy power and exult in Thy grace.

O God, who art our refuge and our hope, we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days:

Choir and Congregation:

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty! Who can be compared to Thee in holiness, in awe-inspiring power, in deeds of wonder!

Reader:

Our Redeemer is the Holy One of Israel. His name is the Lord of hosts. Praise be to Thee, Redeemer of Israel.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hand all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and workest redemption for their children, for the sake of Thy name. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and record our names in the book of life, for Thou art the living God, the mighty Ruler, from whom alone strength and power come to man. We praise Thee, O God, our shield, as Thou wast the shield of Abraham.

Choir and Congregation:

מִי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִם יְהוָה מִי כָמֹכָה נֶאְדָּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ
נוֹרָא תְהִלֹּת עֹשֵׂה פֶלֶא׃

Reader:

נַאֲדִּירְךָ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת שְׁמוֹ קְדוֹשׁ יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים
וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי
בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה׃

זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר
הַחַיִּים לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים׃

מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן
אַבְרָהָם׃

Reader:

THOU art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who can be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth.

Who is like unto Thee, abundant in mercy, a father, who givest life and sustenance to all Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care? Be praised, O God, Source of life eternal.

Choir.—Amen.

SANCTIFICATION.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

WE will announce the holiness of Thy name as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory!

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ׃

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשָׁם עֲדֵי עַד. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה׃

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים׃

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה נַפְשׁוֹת הַמֵּתִים׃

Choir:—Amen.

SANCTIFICATION

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

נַקְדִּישׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ תֵּבֵל וּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ׃

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of Hosts, the whole world is full of His glory!

Reader:

In all the places of Thy dominion Thy name is praised and glorified.

Choir and Congregation:

In all the places of Thy dominion Thy name is praised and glorified.

Reader:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Choir and Congregation:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

Holy art Thou and awe-inspiring is Thy name. There is no God beside Thee. The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One is sanctified through righteousness. Praise be to Thee, O God, who rulest in holiness.

Choir.—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Choir and Congregation:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Reader:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ׃

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

OUR God, God of our fathers, may Thy fear rule over all Thy works and the reverence for Thee fill the hearts of all Thy creatures; that all the children of men bow before Thee in humility, and unite to do Thy will with an upright heart, that they may all proclaim with us that Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the majesty, and that Thy name is exalted above all.

Grant hope, O Lord, to them that seek Thee, inspire with courage all who wait for Thee, and be near to all who trust in Thy name; that all men may walk in the light of Thy truth and acknowledge that they are all children of one Father, that one God has created them all. Then will the just see it and rejoice, the righteous will exult. Let truth triumph over falsehood, iniquity be silenced in shame, wickedness vanish like smoke, and all men render homage to Thee alone as their God and King.

And thus, Eternal, our God, grant that Thy kingdom may come speedily; that the worship of Thy name and obedience to Thy law unite all Thy children in the common bond of brotherhood and peace. Then will all Thy creatures acknowledge Thee as their Father and King.

Reader:

וִיכַוְּנוּ תֵּן פַּחְדְּךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל כָּל מַעֲשֶׂיךָ
וְאֵימָתְךָ עַל כָּל־מַה־שָּׁבָרָאתָ וְיִרָאוּךָ כָּל־
הַמַּעֲשִׂים וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־הַבְּרוּאִים וְיֵעָשׂוּ
כֻּלָּם אֲגֻדָּה אַחַת לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹנְךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם
כְּמוֹ שֶׁיָּדַעְנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁהַשִּׁלְטוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ עֹז
בְּיָדְךָ וּגְבוּרָה בִּימִינֶךָ וְשִׁמְךָ נוֹרָא עַל כָּל־מַה
שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ׃

וְכַוֵּן תֵּן כָּבוֹד יְיָ לְעַמֶּךָ תְּהִלָּה לִירֵאֶיךָ וְתִקְוָה
לְדוֹרְשֶׁיךָ וּפִתְחוֹן פֶּה לַמְיַחֲלִים לָךְ. יִרְאוּ צַדִּיקִים
וְיִשְׂמָחוּ וְיָשָׁרִים יַעֲלוּזוּ וַחֲסִידִים בְּרִנָּה יָגִילוּ
וְעוֹלָתָהּ תִּקְפָּץ פִּיהָ. וְכָל הָרִשְׁעָה כֻּלָּהּ כְּעָשָׁן
תִּכְלֶה כִּי תַעֲבִיר מֶמְשֶׁלֶת זָדוֹן מִן הָאָרֶץ׃

וְתִמְלוֹךְ אַתָּה יְיָ לְבַדְּךָ עַל כָּל־מַעֲשֶׂיךָ כַּכָּתוּב
בְּדִבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר
וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

MOST holy Father! Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy; Thou hast called us to Thy service, that, by lives of loving deeds, and through courageous avowal of Thy name, we might bring the knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of man. On this Memorial Day, we remember Thy Providential world-guidance. Thou lookest down from heavens' heights upon all that Thou hast fashioned. Thou weighest our actions and thoughts in the scales of justice and assignest to each his portion according to his need.

O God and God of our fathers, make manifest in all its splendor Thy reign over the whole world; let the glory of Thy Kingdom fill with light all the ends of the earth. Grant the knowledge of Thy might unto all whom Thou hast made in Thine image. Then every creature will acknowledge Thee as the Creator, and every fashioned thing proclaim Thee its maker, and all in whom is the breath of life will exclaim that God, the God of Israel, ruleth, and that his dominion hath no end.

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Reader:

אַתָּה בְחַרְתָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים. אָהַבְתָּ אוֹתָנוּ וְרָצִיתָ בָּנוּ לְקַדְּשׁ אוֹתָנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ. וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לַעֲבוֹדָתֶךָ. לְהוֹדִיעַ בֵּין הַגּוֹיִם שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ אֲשֶׁר עָלֵינוּ קָרָאתָ׃

וַתִּתֶּן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת־יוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאֶת יוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן הַזֶּה. יוֹם תְּרוּעָה בְּאַהֲבָה מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם׃

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְלוֹךְ עַל כָּל־הָעוֹלָם כֻּלּוֹ בִּכְבוֹדֶךָ וְהִנָּשֵׂא עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ בִּיקָרֶךָ וְהוֹפַע בַּהֲדַר גְּאוֹן עֻזֶּךָ עַל כָּל־יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל אַרְצֶךָ׃ וְיֵדַע כָּל־פָּעוּל כִּי אַתָּה פְּעַלְתּוֹ וְיָבִין כָּל־יָצוּר כִּי אַתָּה יְצַרְתּוֹ וְיֹאמַר כֹּל אֲשֶׁר נְשָׁמָה בְאַפּוֹ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל מֶלֶךְ וּמַלְכוּתוֹ בַּכֹּל מָשָׁלָה׃

Reader:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ קַדְּשֵׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ
וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת
(וַהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת
קָדְשֶׁךָ) כִּי אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים אֱמֶת וּדְבָרְךָ אֱמֶת
וְקַיָּם לָעַד בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ
מְקַדֵּשׁ (הַשַּׁבָּת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַזִּכָּרוֹן׃

Choir:—Amen.

OUR God and God of our fathers, sanctify us through Thy commandments, and enlighten us by Thy law. Satisfy us with Thy goodness and gladden us with Thy help. May we serve Thee in truth, for Thou, O God, art Truth, and Thy word endureth forever. Blessed be Thou, O God, Ruler of the world, who sanctifiest Israel the Sabbath and the Day of Memorial.

Choir:—Amen.

The Rabbi:

אתה זוכר

OMNISCIENT Father! Thou knowest the works of the hoariest past, the mighty creations of earliest time. Before Thee lie uncovered the hidden things, and what is wrought and hidden in the deepest abyss of secrecy is not clouded from Thine all-seeing eye. Thou wast when time was not; Thou knowest the dim beginnings of the things yet to be in the distant future. Before Thy throne nothing is forgotten: before the light of Thy countenance, concealing darkness is changed to revealing day. Thou knowest every being: Thou scannest every thought and every deed. The slightest impulses in the innermost recesses of our hearts escape not Thy ken. From their beginning to their end the ages are measured by Thee. Before the mountains were created and the earth was spread upon its foundations, Thou hadst determined the destiny of the countless myriads of Thy creatures. Thou hast ordered the courses of the stars, which Thou leadest forth and callest by name, and not one goes astray.

Unto the children of dust, too, Thou allottest both task and circumstance. In accordance with Thy will is ordained the fate of whole nations, as well as of every man. The stress of war and the

ease of peace, the penury of famine and the plenty of abundant years, the silence of death and the struggle of life—all are messengers sent by Thee to do Thy bidding. Thou lowerest into the grave and bringest up again; Thou makest poor and makest rich; Thou bendest low and liftest up; Thou breakest the bow of the strong men and girdest the weak with strength.

All is weighed in the scales of Thy judgment, which are without error—all of man's deeds and thoughts, his steps and schemes and designs, yea, the very motives of his every good and evil action. Happy the man who forgets Thee not: happy the dust-born mortal who cleaves unto Thee. For never will they stumble who seek Thee, never will they come to shame who put their trust in Thee.

Thy mercy sustained Israel at all times, however heavy the burden upon his shoulder, however great his need, however sore his trials. The prophet's confidence was never confounded. Thou didst keep the faith, spoken through Thy Seer, Thy chosen one. "I remember the love of Thy youth, the love of Thine espousals, when thou wentest after me in the desert, in a land unsown. A dear son is Ephraim unto me, a well-beloved child! When I bethink me of him and call him by name, my heart goeth out to him in tender mercies." On wings of the eagle,

Thou didst carry Israel, not merely from Egypt, but from every house of bondage, to plant him in the sanctuary which Thy hands have founded to be the home of all mankind.

Do Thou remember us, too, in love, and grant us Thy help, O Thou God of our fathers. Send us Thy blessings and strengthen us. For man stands in need of much to give sustenance to his body and to provide for the wants of the dear ones relying upon his care. Many are the wishes which accompany him on his brief pilgrimage on earth; and his strength is vain to satisfy his cravings, unless Thou come to his aid. We are standing at the threshold of a new year, sorely perplexed and troubled, assailed by doubts and beset by terrors; for we know not what it holds in store for us, whether joy or grief will fall to our lot, or what will betide those who are united with us by the bonds of fellowship. May Thy love, which has not failed us hitherto, continue to sustain us, O Heavenly Father! Grant unto us health and life and lead us safely through the many dangers which assail us. From the stores of Thy bounties give unto us sufficiency of food and raiment; bless Thou our labors with their due fruitage, for without Thee all our toil is useless and our efforts are to no purpose. Keep us from falling into the hands of man. Help us carry the burdens which Thy wisdom may place upon our shoulders, and

teach us to know that whatever comes from Thee, be it bitter or sweet, good or evil in our eyes, is designed for our good. Wake Thou within our hearts the blossoms of true happiness and plant Thou in our homes the flowers of true contentment. Let us walk through life with joyous steps. Gird Thou the men with manly vigor and the women with love's steadfastness. Lead Thou the young to the springs of wholesome knowledge. But above all, give us insight to see that righteousness and the fear of Thee are the beginning of all knowledge, the crown of all wisdom, the root of all strength and comeliness.

Bless our country! Let it remain forever a rock of liberty, a terror to tyranny, a refuge for the downtrodden! Bless Israel! Instil into our souls new enthusiasm for his sacred service at the altar of humanity. Let him not lose courage, even where oppression still would rob him of the freedom to be loyal to his patrimony; enlighten the eyes of all of his sons with the light of Thy doctrine, that, like Abraham of old, on Mount Moriah, they may readily forego in Thy service even what is dearest to them. Let them remember also that Thou demandest love and obedience rather than sacrifices; that Thou requirest of them that would serve Thee only that they act justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with Thee even in the secret places where no man can

behold our doings. Be with them who are called to watch over and to administer Israel's sacred possession; teach Thou the teachers of Thy word what they shall teach, and how they shall praise Thee and proclaim Thee before men. Lend unto them a tongue of fire to win for Thee the hearts of all—a courageous spirit that, without fear of man, they may lift up their voices like trumpets, to announce and spread the truth! Let them walk in the light of Thy countenance, worthy of their high vocation of ministers to the congregation in the temples and the schools, of healing the sick and binding up the wounded and bringing back the lost. Bless all mankind! Gather around Thy banner all who dwell on this globe; let the great day dawn soon when all men will acknowledge Thee and throw off the yoke of sin and selfishness and thus break the sceptre of the idols which they carry, with wanton arrogance, in their hearts and with groaning labor, on their shoulders. May every nation soon become Thy people, the whole earth Thy Jerusalem, that Thy covenant with the fathers may be fulfilled and all the families of the earth be blessed through their descendants.

Choir:—Amen. Hallelujah!

Reader:

LOOK with compassion, O Lord, upon Israel, Thy servant, and in Thy love accept his worship offered Thee at all times. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader and Congregation in unison:

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord, our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our lives, who hast been our Shield and Help in every age. We give thanks unto Thee, for our lives, which are in Thy hands; for our souls, which are in Thy keeping; for Thy wondrous Providence, which we daily experience, and for Thy loving-kindness, which is at all times vouchsafed unto us. Thy mercies never fail, neither does Thy goodness cease; evermore do we put our trust in Thee.

Reader:

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Praise be to Thee; Thy name is Goodness; and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

Reader:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְּקַבֵּל וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדָתָם לְפָנֶיךָ:
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ וְעַל נִפֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ
מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶלָה וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ
בֶּאֱמֶת הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

OUR God, and God of our fathers, Oh may Thy blessing rest upon us, according to the gracious promise of Thy word, spoken through the priests of yore, ministering at Thy holy altar, saying:

May the Lord bless us and guard us!

May the Lord let His countenance shine upon us and be gracious unto us!

May the Lord lift up His countenance upon us and give us peace!

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

GRANT peace, happiness, and blessing, grace and mercy, unto us and unto all the sons of men, Thy children. Bless us all, O our Father, with the light of Thy countenance; in this light Thou hast given us Thy law of life, the love of virtue and justice, blessing and mercy, duty and peace; may it please Thee to bless us with Thy peace at all times and in every hour.

Inscribe us in the book of life, and grant unto us a year of prosperity and joy. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, Giver of peace.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה
הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת הַכְּתוּבָה בַּתּוֹרָה׃ יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ׃
יָאֵר יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וִיחֻנֶּךָּ׃ יִשָּׂא יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה׃ חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָנוּ יְיָ
אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה
וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־
עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ׃
בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה
נִזָּכֵר וְנִחתֵם לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וְכָל
יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם׃

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader and Congregation:

OUR Father, our King, we have sinned before Thee.

Our Father, our King, none is our Lord but Thee.

Our Father, our King, renew the year unto us for good.

Our Father, our King, keep far from our country sickness, war, and famine.

Our Father, our King, frustrate the evil designs of our enemies.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of happy life.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of redemption and salvation.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of ample sustenance.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of pardon and forgiveness.

Our Father and King, bring honor upon Israel for Thy name's sake.

Our Father and King, let this hour be one of mercy and compassion before Thee.

Our Father, our King, accept favorably our prayers and supplications.

Reader and Congregation:

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מֵעָלֵינוּ כָּל גְּזֵרוֹת קָשׁוֹת׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וּמַשְׁחִית
מֵאַרְצֵנוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ זָכְרֵנוּ בְּזִכָּרוֹן טוֹב לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כָּתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר פְּרָנָסָה וְכַלְכָּלָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא
יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ תְּהֵא הַשָּׁעָה הַזֹּאת שְׁעַת רַחֲמִים
וְעֵת רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ קַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת־
תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ׃

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

BLESS us, O gracious God and Father, with Thy peace. Fulfil the wishes of our heart. Pardon our iniquity, and forgive the trespasses of all Thy servants. Illumine what is dark in our beings, purify what is stained with sin. Remember us for good, and may Thy love and mercy be ever nigh unto us. Vouchsafe unto us long and happy lives, lives of peace and contentment. Give us our food in due season. Crown our lives with honor, that we may serve Thee with rejoicing hearts and sow blessings with cheerful minds. May not sorrow darken our souls, nor grief cause us to murmur at Thy decrees! Let Thy favor, O Lord, be upon us, and establish for us the work of our hands, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Reader:

May the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O God, my Strength and Redeemer; Thou who dost maintain eternal peace in the heights of heaven, bestow peace upon us, and upon all who call upon Thy holy name.

Choir:—Amen. Hallelujah!

THE TAKING OF THE SCROLL FROM THE ARK

(The Ark is opened.)

(The congregation standing.)

שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם וְשָׂאוּ פִּתְחֵי עוֹלָם וְיָבוֹא
מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד. מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד יְיָ צְבָאוֹת
הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד סֶלָה:

Reader, then Choir:

יְיָ יְיָ אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד
וֶאֱמֶת נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע
וְחַטָּאָה וְנַקֵּה:

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors, for the King of glory shall come. Who is the King of glory? The Lord of hosts—He is the King of glory. Selah!

The Eternal, the Eternal, is a merciful and gracious God, long-suffering and full of love and truth; keeping kindness unto thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.

The Rabbi:

LORD and Father, reverently Thy Congregation stands before Thee, eager to listen to the message of Thy Holy Word. Draw nigh, O King of glory. May each of us feel Thy presence. Enlighten our minds and sanctify our hearts, that Thy word may kindle within us the light of wisdom and knowledge. Reveal Thyself unto us, O Lord, as Thou hast revealed Thyself unto our fathers, that we, too, may be worthy to be called disciples of the Eternal, proclaiming Thy truth unto all the children of man.

Choir:—Amen.

(Reader takes the Scroll from the Ark, and, turning to the congregation, says:)

וְזֹאת הַתּוֹרָה אֲשֶׁר שָׂם מֹשֶׁה לִפְנֵי בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל

Choir:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ אֲשֶׁר נָתַן תּוֹרָה לְעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּקְדֻשָּׁתוֹ׃

This is the Law which Moses placed before the children of Israel:

Praised be He who hath given unto Israel His law of holiness.

Reader:

גַּדְּלוּ לַיְיָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Choir and Congregation:

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח
וְהַהוֹד כִּי כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה
וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ׃

(Before reading from the Torah.)

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר
בָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

Thine, O Lord, are greatness, power and glory, victory and majesty; Thine is all that is in heaven and on earth; Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted, Supreme above all.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the Universe, who hast called us unto Thy service and hast given us Thy law. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the law. Amen.

Reading of Scripture:

(Genesis, Chapt. xxii.)

AND it came to pass after these things, that God did try Abraham, and said unto him, Abraham! and he said, Behold, here am I. And He said, Take now thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah, and offer him there for a burnt-offering, upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of. And Abraham rose up early in the morning, saddled his ass, and took two of his young men with him, and Isaac, his son; and he clave the wood for a burnt-offering, and rose up, and went unto the place of which God had told him. On the third day, Abraham lifted up his eyes, and saw the place afar off. And Abraham said unto his young men, Abide you here with the ass, and I and the lad will go yonder, and we will worship, and return again to you. And Abraham took the wood of the burnt-offering, and laid it upon Isaac, his son; and he took the fire in his hand, and the knife, and they went both of them together. And Isaac spoke unto Abraham, his father, and said, My father: and he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood; but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering? And Abraham said, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt-offering, my son: so they went both of them

וַיְהִי אַחַר הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה וְהָאֱלֹהִים נִסָּה אֶת־
אַבְרָהָם וַיֹּאמֶר אֵלָיו אַבְרָהָם וַיֹּאמֶר הִנֵּנִי:
וַיֹּאמֶר קַח־נָא אֶת־בִּנְךָ אֶת־יְחִידְךָ אֲשֶׁר־אָהַבְתָּ
אֶת־יִצְחָק וְלֶךְ־לְךָ אֶל־אֶרֶץ הַמֹּרִיָּה וְהַעֲלֵהוּ שָׁם
לְעֹלָה עַל אַחַד הֶהָרִים אֲשֶׁר אֹמַר אֵלֶיךָ: וַיַּשְׁכֵּם
אַבְרָהָם בַּבֹּקֶר וַיַּחֲבֹשׁ אֶת־חֲמֹרוֹ וַיִּקַּח אֶת־שְׁנֵי
נְעָרָיו אִתּוֹ וְאֵת יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ וַיְבַקַּע עֲצֵי עֹלָה וַיָּקָם
וַיֵּלֶךְ אֶל־הַמָּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר־אָמַר־לוֹ הָאֱלֹהִים: בַּיּוֹם
הַשְּׁלִישִׁי וַיִּשָּׂא אַבְרָהָם אֶת־עֵינָיו וַיַּרְא אֶת־
הַמָּקוֹם מֵרָחֹק: וַיֹּאמֶר אַבְרָהָם אֶל־נְעָרָיו שְׁבוּ־
לָכֶם פֹּה עִם־הַחֲמוֹר וַאֲנִי וְהַנַּעַר נֵלְכָה עַד־כֹּה,
וְנִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה וְנָשׁוּבָה אֲלֵיכֶם: וַיִּקַּח אַבְרָהָם אֶת־עֲצֵי
הָעֹלָה וַיָּשֶׂם עַל־יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ וַיִּקַּח בְּיָדוֹ אֶת־הָאֵשׁ
וְאֶת־הַמַּאֲכֶלֶת וַיֵּלְכוּ שְׁנֵיהֶם יַחְדָּו: וַיֹּאמֶר יִצְחָק
אֶל־אַבְרָהָם אָבִיו וַיֹּאמֶר אָבִי וַיֹּאמֶר הִנֵּנִי בְנִי.
וַיֹּאמֶר הִנֵּה הָאֵשׁ וְהָעֵצִים וְאַיֵּה הַשֶּׂה לְעֹלָה:

together. And they came to the place which God had told him of; and Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and placed him upon the altar, upon the wood. And Abraham stretched forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son. And the angel of the Lord called unto him out of heaven, and said, Abraham, Abraham! and he said, Here am I. And he said, Lay not thy hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him; for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only one, from me. And Abraham lifted up his eyes, and looked, and behold! behind him, a ram caught in a thicket by his horns; and Abraham went and took the ram, and offered him up for a burnt-offering, in the stead of his son. And Abraham called the name of the place *Adonai Yireh;* as it is said to this day, On the mount of the Lord shall it be seen. And the angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of heaven, a second time, and said, By myself have I sworn, saith the Lord, because thou hast done this thing, and hast not withheld thy son, thine only one, that I will greatly bless thee, and exceedingly multiply thy seed, as the stars of heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea-shore; and thy seed shall possess the gates of their enemies; and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou

וַיֹּאמֶר אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהִים יִרְאֶה־לּוֹ הַשֶּׂה לְעֹלָה
בְּנִי וַיֵּלְכוּ שְׁנֵיהֶם יַחְדָּו: וַיָּבֹאוּ אֶל הַמָּקוֹם אֲשֶׁר
אָמַר־לוֹ הָאֱלֹהִים וַיִּבֶן שָׁם אַבְרָהָם אֶת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ
וַיַּעֲרֹךְ אֶת־הָעֵצִים וַיַּעֲקֹד אֶת יִצְחָק בְּנוֹ וַיָּשֶׂם
אֹתוֹ עַל־הַמִּזְבֵּחַ מִמַּעַל לָעֵצִים: וַיִּשְׁלַח אַבְרָהָם
אֶת־יָדוֹ וַיִּקַּח אֶת־הַמַּאֲכֶלֶת לִשְׁחֹט אֶת בְּנוֹ:
וַיִּקְרָא אֵלָיו מַלְאַךְ יְהוָה מִן־הַשָּׁמַיִם וַיֹּאמֶר
אַבְרָהָם אַבְרָהָם וַיֹּאמֶר הִנֵּנִי: וַיֹּאמֶר אַל־תִּשְׁלַח
יָדְךָ אֶל הַנַּעַר וְאַל־תַּעַשׂ לוֹ מְאוּמָה כִּי עַתָּה
יָדַעְתִּי כִּי יְרֵא אֱלֹהִים אַתָּה וְלֹא חָשַׂכְתָּ אֶת־בִּנְךָ
אֶת־יְחִידְךָ מִמֶּנִּי: וַיִּשָּׂא אַבְרָהָם אֶת־עֵינָיו וַיַּרְא
וְהִנֵּה־אַיִל אַחַר נֶאֱחַז בַּסְּבַךְ בְּקַרְנָיו וַיֵּלֶךְ אַבְרָהָם
וַיִּקַּח אֶת־הָאַיִל וַיַּעֲלֵהוּ לְעֹלָה תַּחַת בְּנוֹ: וַיִּקְרָא
אַבְרָהָם שֵׁם־הַמָּקוֹם הַהוּא יְהוָה יִרְאֶה אֲשֶׁר
יֵאָמֵר הַיּוֹם בְּהַר יְהוָה יֵרָאֶה: וַיִּקְרָא מַלְאַךְ יְהוָה
אֶל אַבְרָהָם שֵׁנִית מִן־הַשָּׁמָיִם: וַיֹּאמֶר בִּי נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי
נְאֻם־יְהוָה כִּי יַעַן אֲשֶׁר עָשִׂיתָ אֶת־הַדָּבָר הַזֶּה

וְלֹא חָשַׂכְתָּ אֶת־בִּנְךָ אֶת־יְחִידֶךָ: כִּי בָרֵךְ
אֲבָרֶכְךָ וְהַרְבָּה אַרְבֶּה אֶת־זַרְעֲךָ כְּכוֹכְבֵי הַשָּׁמַיִם
וְכַחוֹל אֲשֶׁר עַל שְׂפַת הַיָּם וְיִרַשׁ זַרְעֲךָ אֵת שַׁעַר
אֹיְבָיו: וְהִתְבָּרְכוּ בְזַרְעֲךָ כֹּל גּוֹיֵי הָאָרֶץ עֵקֶב
אֲשֶׁר שָׁמַעְתָּ בְקֹלִי: וַיָּשָׁב אַבְרָהָם אֶל־נְעָרָיו
וַיָּקֻמוּ וַיֵּלְכוּ יַחְדָּו אֶל־בְּאֵר שָׁבַע וַיֵּשֶׁב אַבְרָהָם
בִּבְאֵר שָׁבַע:

(*After Reading from the Torah.*)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

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hast obeyed my voice. So Abraham returned to his young men, and they rose up, and went together to B'er-sheba: and Abraham dwelt at B'er-sheba.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the universe, who hast given us a law of truth and implanted eternal life within us. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the law. Amen.

Reading of the Prophetic Lesson:

(Isaiah, Chapt. lxi.)

THE spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn; to give unto them that mourn in Zion beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He may be glorified. And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the ruined cities, the desolations of many generations. And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your ploughmen and your vine-dressers. But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God: ye shall be a blessing unto the nations, and in their glory ye shall pride yourselves. For your shame, ye shall have double reward; and for confusion, they shall rejoice in their portion: everlasting joy shall be unto them. For I the Lord love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt-

offering. I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them. And their race shall be known among the nations, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation. He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels. For as the earth bringeth forth bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

SPECIAL PRAYERS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PRAYER FOR THE GOVERNMENT

LORD of all, whose balance trieth the nations, to lift up or to cast down, Thou hast planted us, as a people, in quiet resting-places, and stretched out our habitation from sea to sea, and laid upon us a mighty trust. Never through vain conceit may we be blind to the unchanging conditions of Thy blessing. The world and its fulness are Thine. Our portion thereof may we hold, not in wanton self-will, but reverently, as of Thee, making it the stronghold of right, the refuge of the oppressed, the arbiter between conflicting interests, the moderator of lawless ambition. Enlighten and sustain with Thy power those whom the people have set in authority: the President and his counsellors, the judges, legislators, and executives, and all those who are entrusted with the burden and the responsibilities of high office and distinction. Let them be kept in singleness of heart, servants at the altar of civic virtue. Let the fulness of Thy blessing rest upon this our country and our nation; upon our city and its inhabitants. Help us to remember that righteousness alone exalteth a nation. Guide Thou us so that we may be enabled to maintain order and peace, and establish concord among the various sections and component elements of our land. Amen.

REPLACING THE SCROLL IN THE ARK.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

יְהַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ כִּי נִשְׂגָּב שְׁמוֹ לְבַדּוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

הוֹדוֹ עַל אֶרֶץ וְשָׁמָיִם׃ וַיָּרֶם קֶרֶן לְעַמּוֹ תְּהִלָּה
לְכָל חֲסִידָיו לִבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַם קְרוֹבוֹ הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Praise ye the name of the Lord, for He alone is exalted.

His majesty is resplendent over heaven and earth. He giveth strength to His people. He is the praise of the pious, the people, nigh unto Him. Hallelujah.

(*The Torah is placed in the Ark.*)

The Rabbi:

ALMIGHTY God, who art the source of all life, in Thy light we see light. May the seed of Thy holy Word ripen to blessed fruit

within us! May we walk in the light of Thy Law, and may its beauty and holiness be manifest in our own lives! Thy spirit which is upon Israel, and the Word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets, shall never depart from us, nor from our descendants, henceforth, even to the end of time.

Choir.—Amen.

Reader:

תּוֹרַת יְיָ תְּמִימָה מְשִׁיבַת נָפֶשׁ׃
עֵדוּת יְיָ נֶאֱמָנָה מַחְכִּימַת פֶּתִי׃

Choir:

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר׃
דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי נועַם וְכָל נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם׃

The law of the Lord is perfect, sustaining the soul; the testimonials of the Lord are faithful, making wise the simple.

It is a tree of life to those who lay hold of it, and the supporters thereof are happy. Its ways are ways of pleasantness, and all its paths are peace.

SERMON.

HYMN

HARK! The Shofar's sounds awake thee:
"Unto God lift up thy gaze!
Ere dark death shall overtake thee,
Sinner, leave thy sinful ways."

Hark! The Shofar's sounds remind thee:
"Choose thou life, while here beneath;
Cast all evil thoughts behind thee;
Virtue is life's crowning wreath."

Hark! The Shofar's sounds exhort thee:
"To thy ways on earth take heed;
None but thine own deeds escort thee
To God's throne, for thee to plead."

The Rabbi:

אתה נגלית

O GOD! On this day, stirred by the notes of the trumpet, do we come before Thy presence, as did our fathers of old, to draw strength and courage from the thought that Thou art King over all and encompassest in Thy dominion whatever was, or is, or ever will be. Though the heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee, and the profoundest of thought cannot grasp Thee, to human tongue was given the power to name Thee. This earth, Thy footstool, Thou hast destined to be a habitation for man, Thine image; Thou hast appointed the son of its dust to be its ruler as Thou art the Monarch over the infinities of the universe. Into him Thou hast breathed Thy spirit, and imparted unto him a spark of Thy creative wisdom. O Lord, what is man that Thou thinkest of him, the son of man that Thou regardest him? Without Thee—a passing shadow; with Thee—a mighty ruler whom Thou hast crowned and sceptered, to control the things of earth and still to acknowledge that Thou alone hast the dominion, that from Thee all power cometh. Let us renew in this hour our strength, and learn to be forever mindful of our high station among all things fashioned. May the great day be brought by our help, ever nearer and nearer,

when Thou alone shalt be known as the Ruler, Thy kingdom be heralded by the trumpet's triumphant notes, and justice and righteousness prevail everywhere among men.

But often in weakness and wilfulness have we been oblivious of the high privileges of our manhood! No man of woman born is free from transgression. The trumpet's voice calleth us to judgment that, examining our own deeds, we may learn to root up from our hearts all selfishness and return to Thee in singleness of purpose. Thou art a righteous judge. Yet Thy mercies have no end. Give us the courage to avow our shortcomings and the strength not to murmur when, from the bitter seed of our deeds, the bitter harvest sprouteth up. Teach us how to bear patiently Thy chastisements and to turn trials into triumphs and to subdue the impulses of hatred and self-seeking.

We remember Thy wonderful guidance of Israel through the ages. Like the herald's trumpet, so sounded Thy voice in the midst of him, when Thy mighty word found a stirring echo in the hearts of his prophets. Its tongue of fire cleft the darkness of error. Before the sun of Thy truth, the mists of selfishness, which shrouded the nations, took flight. The mountains heard Thy call, and they trembled; the ocean fled before the might of Thy thundering proclamation. The

whole world was in travail and all the things of earth were seized with trembling when, to Thy messengers, Thy prophetic people, Thy law was announced. And whenever this Memorial Day waketh the Shofar's historic notes, it is as though we, too, were bidden assemble to wage the holy war for truth and righteousness. For in this battle, which is still raging, the leader's post in the van of truth's champions hath been assigned by Thee to Israel. To him was said: "When ye go forth to war against the enemy that oppresseth you, ye shall blow an alarm upon the trumpets and shall be remembered before the Eternal, your God, and be saved from your oppressors." Yea, Thine is the victory. Thou art the shield of our help, the sword of our pride. Thou art our light; before Thee the night of our own repining is changed unto the day of our glory. If Thou art with us, we shall break through armed hosts and leap over fortified ramparts. Thy banner will float one day in triumph from the mountain peaks; the trumpet will sound freedom and deliverance in all lands, its echo will answer from the ends of the globe, and Thou wilt reign over all the nations. Then will be established the covenant of a united humanity, banded together in love, to do justice and spread righteousness on earth.

Choir:—Amen. Hallelujah!

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר
קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לִשְׁמוֹעַ קוֹל שׁוֹפָר׃

Choir.—Amen.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
שֶׁהֶחֱיָנוּ וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לַזְּמַן הַזֶּה׃

Choir.—Amen.

(The Shofar is sounded.)

תקיעה. שברים. תרועה. תקיעה.

(The congregation is seated.)

Blessed be Thou, O Lord, King of the Universe, who hast sanctified us by Thy commandment and hast ordered us to hear the sound of the Shofar.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, Ruler of the world, who hast blessed us with life, sustained us in Thy love, and mercifully led us to this day.

Reader and Choir:

אַשְׁרֵי הָעָם יוֹדְעֵי תְרוּעָה יְיָ בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ יְהַלֵּכוּן׃

Choir:	*Reader:*
	הַיּוֹם תְּאַמְּצֵנוּ׃
אָמֵן׃	הַיּוֹם תְּבָרְכֵנוּ׃
אָמֵן׃	הַיּוֹם תְּגַדְּלֵנוּ׃
אָמֵן׃	הַיּוֹם תְּדָרְשֵׁנוּ לְטוֹבָה׃
אָמֵן׃	הַיּוֹם תִּתְמְכֵנוּ בִּימִין צִדְקֶךָ׃
אָמֵן׃	הַיּוֹם תְּקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ׃

Happy the people that know the sound of the trumpet, O Lord, they walk in the light of Thy countenance.

This day mayst Thou strengthen us!
This day mayst Thou bless us!
This day mayst Thou exalt us!
This day mayst Thou seek our good!
This day mayst Thou support us with Thy right hand!

(The congregation standing.)

(Before the open Ark.)

Reader:

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל לָתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר
בְּרֵאשִׁית שֶׁלֹּא עָשָׂנוּ כְּגוֹיֵי הָאֲרָצוֹת וְלֹא שָׂמָנוּ כְּמִשְׁפְּחוֹת
הָאֲדָמָה שֶׁלֹּא שָׂם חֶלְקֵנוּ כָּהֶם וְגוֹרָלֵנוּ כְּכָל הֲמוֹנָם:

Choir and Congregation:

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

Reader:

אֱמֶת מַלְכֵּנוּ אֶפֶס זוּלָתוֹ כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ
וְיָדַעְתָּ הַיּוֹם וַהֲשֵׁבֹתָ אֶל לְבָבֶךָ כִּי יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים
בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וְעַל־הָאָרֶץ מִתָּחַת אֵין עוֹד:

(The congregation is seated.)

IT is our duty to render praise unto the Creator of heaven and earth, who delivered us from the darkness of false belief and sent to us the light of His truth. He is our God, there is none else.

Choir and Congregation:

We bow the head and bend the knee before the Ruler of the universe, and bless His holy name!

Reader:

THOU art, in truth, our Father, our God, our Helper, and there is none beside Thee, as it is written in Thy law: Thou shalt know this day and reflect in thy heart that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth below· and there is no other God.

Therefore do we hope, O God, that all unbelief and superstition may speedily pass away before the light of Thy truth, that all wickedness may disappear, and that Thy kingdom of righteousness may be established on earth. May the time be hastened when all the children of man will adore Thee as the universal Father, worship Thee in the spirit of true religion, and proclaim the unity of Thy holy name.

Thine, O God, is the kingdom from everlasting to everlasting. The Lord will reign forever. The Lord will be King over all the earth; the day will come when God shall be acknowledged One and His name shall be One.

Choir and Congregation:

בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִהְיֶה יְיָ אֶחָד וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד׃

Organ:

Silent Devotion for Mourners, pp. 46, 47.

(Mourners standing.)

Reader and Mourners:

EXTOLLED and hallowed be the name of God throughout the world which He has created, and which He governs according to His righteous will. Just is He in all His ways, and wise are all His decrees. May His Kingdom come, and His will be done in all the earth!

Congregation:

Blessed be the Lord of life and righteous Judge for evermore.

Reader and Mourners:

To the departed whom we now remember may peace and bliss be granted in the world of eternal life! There may they find grace and mercy before the Lord of heaven and earth! May their souls rejoice in that ineffable good which God has laid up for those that fear Him, and may their memory be a blessing unto those that cherish it!

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

May the Father of peace send peace to all troubled souls, and comfort all the bereaved among us!

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דִי־כָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָה וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן־כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא דַּי־אֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ. וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

CONCLUDING ANTHEMS.

הַלְלוּיָהּ הַלְלוּ־אֵל בְּקָדְשׁוֹ הַלְלוּהוּ בִּרְקִיעַ עֻזּוֹ:
הַלְלוּהוּ בִּגְבוּרֹתָיו הַלְלוּהוּ כְּרֹב גֻּדְלוֹ: הַלְלוּהוּ
בְּתֵקַע שׁוֹפָר הַלְלוּהוּ בְּנֵבֶל וְכִנּוֹר: הַלְלוּהוּ בְּתֹף
וּמָחוֹל הַלְלוּהוּ בְּמִנִּים וְעֻגָב: הַלְלוּהוּ בְּצִלְצְלֵי־
שָׁמַע הַלְלוּהוּ בְּצִלְצְלֵי תְרוּעָה: כֹּל הַנְּשָׁמָה
תְּהַלֵּל יָהּ הַלְלוּיָהּ:

HALLELUJAH.

Praise ye the Lord! praise God in His sanctuary! praise Him in His glorious firmament!
Praise Him for His mighty deeds! praise Him according to His excellent greatness!
Praise Him with the sound of trumpets! praise Him with the Psaltery and harp!
Praise Him with the timbrel and dance! praise Him with stringed instruments and flutes!
Praise Him with the clear-sounding cymbals! praise Him with the high-sounding cymbals!
Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord!

Hallelujah!

Benediction.

Or This Hymn.

FROM Thy throne, Thy love according,
Grace, O Lord, to us dispense;
In Thy tenderness rewarding
Child-like faith and confidence.
Myriad songs are upward bounding,
Temples with Thy praise resounding,
Countless hosts Thy name revere;
Tearfully past faults confessing,
Longing for Thy gracious blessing,
On the dawning of New Year.

Where the highest heavens tracing,
Lord, Thou dwellest gloriously;
Hear our prayer, a world embracing,
Yea, and all humanity.
All the wrongs, their strivings, foiling,
Hopes and joys, and tears and toiling,
To thine eyes, Omniscient, clear;
All life's good to Thee is owing,
Prosper hence, Thy strength bestowing,
On Thy children this New Year.

Benediction.

Evening Service for the Day of Atonement.

(*Silent Devotion.*)

TO THEE, my God and Father, do I lift up my soul in this solemn hour of self-inquiry. Bowed down by the consciousness of my sins, I come into Thy house; trembling with fear, I approach Thy throne of justice, O most righteous Judge! Thou hast given me understanding to distinguish the good from the evil, and hast revealed Thy commandments to me that I may do Thy will. But I have not heeded Thy word, I have not hearkened to Thy commandment. Thou hast illumined my soul with the light of understanding, and I closed my eyes so as not to see it. Thou hast caused the voice of Thy law to be proclaimed before me, and I refused to listen to it. Where, O God, shall I hide myself, that Thy judging eye may not see me? Whither shall I flee, that the voice of Thy displeasure may not reach me? No distance can separate me from Thine omnipresence, no darkness can

hide me from Thine all-seeing eye. But there is still one refuge for me, one hope that sustains me. I shall hide myself in the shadow of Thy mercy; I shall look for shelter under the wings of Thy grace; for Thy forbearance is everlasting, and the fountain of Thy love flows forever.

Thou dost not desire the death of the sinner, but Thou dost graciously accept him when he returns to Thee. Thou delightest not in punishment, but in the change of heart; and never wilt Thou reject the repentant child from Thy presence.

Forgive my sins, O merciful Father! May I find peace in my inmost soul. May false pride not blind me to the defects in my character. Let me not appear righteous in my own sight, but help me to look for my faults and to know myself. Let me seek and find reconciliation with those of my fellow men whom I have grieved. May I be worthy of their love. Destroy the hatred in my heart against those that wish me ill; teach me Thy love, that I may willingly forgive those who have wronged me.

Reconcile me, Lord, to Thee, to myself, and to all Thy children. O Thou, who art the loving Father of all, hear my prayer, and in Thy mercy answer me. Amen.

THE CONTRITE HEART

FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit,
My humble prayer ascends; O Father, hear it;
Upsoaring on the wing of fear and meekness,
Forgive its weakness

I know, I feel, how mean and how unworthy
The trembling sacrifice I pour before Thee;
What can I offer in Thy presence holy,
But sin and folly?

For in Thy sight, who every bosom viewest,
Cold are our warmest vows, and vain our truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour, our lips repeat them
Our hearts forget them.

We see Thy hand; it lead us, it supports us;
We hear Thy voice; it counsels and it courts us;
And then we turn away, and still Thy kindness
Pardons our blindness.

Oh, how long-suffering, Lord; but Thou delightest
To win with love the wand'ring; Thou invitest,
By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors,
Man from his errors.

Reader:

Psalm cxxx.

OUT of the depths do I cry to Thee, O Lord. O Lord, listen to my voice, let Thine ear be attentive to my supplication. If Thou, O God, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand? But with Thee is forgiveness, that Thou mayst be feared. I trust in the Lord; my soul doth trust, and in His promise do I confide. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they who watch for the morning, yea, more than they who watch for the morning. O Israel, trust in the Lord! for with the Lord is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption. He will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

O GOD, who art gracious and merciful, long-suffering and of infinite compassion, we thank Thee for this Day of Atonement, which in Thy mercy Thou hast given us. For Thou desirest not the death of the sinner, but that he shall turn to Thee and live. It is Thy fatherly love which to-day calls us to repentance and would save Thy children from the death of sin. Oh, that our obedience may respond to Thy love!

Oh, that this pleading call may not be in vain, but move us to look earnestly within, to search the hidden recesses of our hearts, that we may

know ourselves as we are! May it rouse us to examine all our aims and undertakings in the light of Thy truth, in the light of our conscience, that we may know wherein we have strayed from Thy way!

Dispel, we pray Thee, every cloud that veils our vision, that all our most secret sins may stand revealed before us. And when we have learned wherein we have fallen short, and are overcome with the misery of sin, bestow Thou the strength and the courage, to turn again with humility, and the longing for a better life, to Thy fatherly arms. O Lord, enter not into judgment with us, for in Thy sight can no man living be justified. Let Thy mercy prevail with us, as we hope in Thee; let the consciousness of Thy help be our encouragement as we fervently implore Thee, and Thy loving-kindness quicken us as we put our trust in Thee.

Choir:—Amen.

THE DAY OF GOD.

(Col-Nidre)

O DAY OF GOD!

Thou comest—
And the heart bows down,
And fear o'ershadows the spirit.
She remembers now her evil ways,
As no more her righteous Judge delays,—
And trembles.
She weeps, she sighs, she moans, she cries,
Overwhelmed with sorrow.

Courage, heart! Rise now from the dust!—
Heavenward lift thine eyes in trust!
Lo, thy gracious Lord
Speaks the saving word
Of reconciliation.

Lord! God! See,—
See Thou my heart's contrition,
And bow Thine ear!
Hear, Oh, hear the voice of my petition,
Banish my fear!
Blot out my evil ways,
Open the doors of grace,
Bid us enter there!

HARK! THE VOICE OF THE LORD!

He calls
In the evening shadows,
The hour of silent devotion.—
Brothers, hear the loving voice and mild!
Sons of men, it calls, be reconciled,—
Reconciled!
Oh, hear the call! Obedient be,
Cease, all eyes, from weeping.

Brothers, come! Here be renewed
Bonds of love and brotherhood!
Hearts the morn shall see
From all hatred free—
Speed the reconciling!

Hark, who weeps?
They weep for thy friendship vanished—
The bond renew!
Hark, who grieves?
The brother thy hate has banished—
The wrong undo!
God loveth all who live,
As He forgives, forgive,
Loyal be and true!

Reader:

MAY pardon be granted to all the congregation of Israel and to the stranger that sojourneth among them, for all the people have inadvertently sinned.

Choir and Congregation:

May pardon be granted to all the congregation of Israel and to the stranger that sojourneth among them, for all the people have inadvertently sinned.

Reader:

And Moses prayed: "Forgive, I beseech Thee, the iniquity of this people according to the greatness of Thy love, even as Thou hast borne with this people from Egypt until now."

Choir and Congregation:

And the Lord said, "I have pardoned according to thy word."

Reader:

Praise be to Thee, O God, Ruler of the universe, who hast granted us life, preserved and sustained us, and brought us to this day.

Choir and Congregation.

Amen.

Reader:

וְנִסְלַח לְכָל עֲדַת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל וְלַגֵּר הַגָּר בְּתוֹכָם
כִּי לְכָל הָעָם בִּשְׁגָגָה׃

Choir and Congregation:

וְנִסְלַח לְכָל עֲדַת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל וְלַגֵּר הַגָּר בְּתוֹכָם
כִּי לְכָל הָעָם בִּשְׁגָגָה׃

Reader:

סְלַח נָא לַעֲוֹן הָעָם הַזֶּה כְּגֹדֶל חַסְדֶּךָ וְכַאֲשֶׁר
נָשָׂאתָה לָעָם הַזֶּה מִמִּצְרַיִם וְעַד הֵנָּה׃

Choir and Congregation:

וַיֹּאמֶר יְיָ סָלַחְתִּי כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם שֶׁהֶחֱיָנוּ
וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לַזְּמַן הַזֶּה׃

Choir and Congregation:

Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due.

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the Lord, from this time forth and forever.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

PRAISE be to Thee, our God, Ruler of the world. Thy word calls forth the evening twilight; Thy wisdom opens the gates of morning. At Thy command the seasons change and the years turn; Thou orderest the ways of the stars in their heavenly courses. Thine is the day; Thine also is the night; Thy love rules in all the changes of light and darkness, joy and sorrow. Thou alone changest not; Thy power abides forever. The Lord of Hosts is Thy Name. Praise be to Thee, O God, for the blessings of day and night.

With everlasting love Thou hast guided Thy people Israel, and hast revealed to us Thy law, whose knowledge shall bless all mankind. Therefore will we constantly think upon Thy word and meditate on Thy precepts; for Thy law is the light of our life, and by walking therein have

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר
בִּדְבָרוֹ מַעֲרִיב עֲרָבִים בְּחָכְמָה מְשַׁנֶּה עִתִּים
וּבִתְבוּנָה מַחֲלִיף אֶת־הַזְּמַנִּים וּמְסַדֵּר אֶת
הַכּוֹכָבִים בְּמִשְׁמְרֹתֵיהֶם בָּרָקִיעַ כִּרְצוֹנוֹ בּוֹרֵא
יוֹם וָלָיְלָה גּוֹלֵל אוֹר מִפְּנֵי־חֹשֶׁךְ וְחֹשֶׁךְ מִפְּנֵי־
אוֹר. וּמַעֲבִיר יוֹם וּמֵבִיא לָיְלָה וּמַבְדִּיל בֵּין
יוֹם וּבֵין לָיְלָה יְיָ צְבָאוֹת שְׁמוֹ. אֵל חַי וְקַיָּם
תָּמִיד יִמְלוֹךְ עָלֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
הַמַּעֲרִיב עֲרָבִים׃

אַהֲבַת עוֹלָם בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמְּךָ אָהָבְתָּ. תּוֹרָה
וּמִצְוֹת חֻקִּים וּמִשְׁפָּטִים אוֹתָנוּ לִמַּדְתָּ. עַל־כֵּן יְיָ
אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּשָׁכְבֵנוּ וּבְקוּמֵנוּ נָשִׂיחַ בְּחֻקֶּיךָ. וְנִשְׂמַח

we been preserved to this day. May Thy love, O God of truth, abide with us in the future as it has been with us in the past, that we may continue to proclaim Thy law and the unity of Thy being, before all the nations of the earth. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, Keeper of Israel.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord is our God, the Lord is One.

Praised be His Name, His glorious Kingdom is for evermore.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

THOU shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently to thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And they shall be as a sign upon thy hand, and as a memorial before thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the doorposts of thy house and upon thy gates.

בְּדִבְרֵי תוֹרָתֶךָ וּבְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. כִּי הֵם חַיֵּינוּ וְאֹרֶךְ יָמֵינוּ וּבָהֶם נֶהְגֶּה יוֹמָם וָלָיְלָה. וְאַהֲבָתְךָ אַל־תָּסִיר מִמֶּנּוּ לְעוֹלָמִים. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אוֹהֵב עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה | אֶחָד

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ: וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ: וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־מְזוּזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת־כָּל־מִצְוֹתָי וִהְיִיתֶם
קְדֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם: אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם

Choir and Congregation:

אֱמֶת

To the end that ye may remember to do according to all My commandments and your life shall be hallowed unto the Lord. I am the Lord your God.

Responsive Reading or Chanting:

Reader:

ETERNAL truth it is that Thou alone art God, and there is none besides.

Congregation:

And through Thy power alone has Israel been redeemed from the hands of oppressors.

Wonders without number hast Thou wrought for us, and hast protected us to this day.

Thou hast preserved our souls for life, and hast not suffered our feet to stumble.

Thy love has watched over us in the night of oppression; and Thy mercy has sustained us in the hour of trial.

And now that we live in a land of freedom, may we continue to be faithful to Thee and Thy word.

May Thy law rule in all Thy children, and Thy truth unite them in the bonds of fellowship.

Let the righteous of all nations rejoice in Thy grace, and exult in Thy justice.

O God, Thou art our refuge and our hope; we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days.

Choir and Congregation:

מִי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִם יְהוָה מִי כָּמֹכָה נֶאְדָּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ
נוֹרָא תְהִלֹּת עֹשֵׂה פֶלֶא׃

Who is like unto Thee among the mighty, O God! Who can be compared unto Thee in holiness, in awe-inspiring power, in deeds of wonder!

Reader:

וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי פָדָה יְהוָה אֶת יַעֲקֹב וּגְאָלוֹ מִיַּד
חָזָק מִמֶּנּוּ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

O Eternal, our God, who hast revealed Thy glory unto our fathers, and hast saved them from the hand of the mighty; be near, we beseech Thee, to all who suffer persecution for the sake of their faith in Thee, and redeem them from their bondage. Be praised, O God, Redeemer of Israel.

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

O GOD, who art the strength of all that trust in Thee, my soul is filled with gratitude for the numberless blessings Thou bestowest on me. With a father's tender care Thou rememberest me every day and every hour. Thou hast endowed me with reason to distinguish between right and wrong, with freedom to choose between good and evil.

Thou hast opened my eyes that I may know the wonders of Thy creation and, above the fleeting things of the earth, seek Thee, O Eternal, who dwellest in the heavens above and hast thine abode in the heart of the lowly. Teach me, O Lord, to obey Thy will, to be content with what in Thy wisdom Thou hast allotted to me, to share Thy bounteous gifts with those who need my help.

Guide me, O Father, with Thy good counsel, and hold in Thy keeping the precious lives of those near and dear to me.

Redeem us, O merciful Father, from the foes within us; banish the delusions which like dark clouds obscure the sunlight of Thy truth. Enlighten our eyes that we may know ourselves and return to Thee in purity of heart. Look upon us with love and compassion, even as a father's eye regards his children. Thou, who knowest our most secret thoughts, Oh, teach us so to search ourselves that we may be worthy of Thy forgiveness. Protect us, O Father, in the hours of danger, strengthen us in sickness and in sorrow, and grant us resignation and patience in the trials of life, that our frail hearts may not faint nor despair. Be near us in the hours of temptation and weakness, and answer us when we call upon Thee. Bless our children, O God, with health and courage, with lofty aspirations and noble resolves. Grant success to the work of our hands, and spread the tent of Thy love over our homes, that our going-out and our coming-in may be in peace. Amen.

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

כִּי־בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְהוָה תִּטְהָרוּ׃

For on this day shall atonement be made for you, to cleanse you; from all your sins shall ye be clean before the Lord.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art exalted in majesty above all. From thy hand all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their descendants for the sake of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us in the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

THOU art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who can be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה:

זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים:

מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשָׁם עֲדֵי עַד. מִי כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

Who is like unto Thee, abundant in mercy; a father, who givest life and sustenance to all Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care. Be praised, O God, Source of life eternal.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

Thou art holy and awe-inspiring and there is no other God beside Thee; and thus it is said in holy Writ: "The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One sanctified through righteousness." Blessed be Thou, O Lord, King most Holy.

Choir:—*Amen.*

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

OUR God, God of our fathers, may Thy fear rule over all Thy works and reverence for Thee fill the hearts of all Thy creatures; that all the children of men may bow before Thee in humility, and unite to do Thy will with upright hearts, that they may all proclaim with us that Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the majesty, and that Thy name is exalted above all.

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים
בְּרַחֲמִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה הַמֵּתִים:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וּבְכֵן תֵּן פַּחְדְּךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל כָּל מַעֲשֶׂיךָ
וְאֵימָתְךָ עַל כָּל־מַה־שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ וְיִרָאוּךָ כָּל־
הַמַּעֲשִׂים וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־הַבְּרוּאִים וְיֵעָשׂוּ
כֻלָּם אֲגֻדָּה אַחַת לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹנְךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם
כְּמוֹ שֶׁיָּדַעְנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁהַשִּׁלְטוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ עֹז
בְּיָדְךָ וּגְבוּרָה בִּימִינֶךָ וְשִׁמְךָ נוֹרָא עַל כָּל־מַה
שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ:

Grant hope, O Lord, to them that seek Thee, inspire with courage all who wait for Thee, and be near to all who trust in Thy name, that all men may walk in the light of Thy truth, and acknowledge that they are all children of one Father, that one God has created them all. Then will the just see and rejoice, then will the righteous exult. Let truth triumph over falsehood, iniquity be silenced in shame, wickedness vanish like smoke, and all men render homage to Thee alone as their God and King.

And thus Eternal, our God, grant that Thy kingdom may come speedily; that the worship of Thy name and obedience to Thy law may unite all Thy children in the common bond of brotherhood and peace. Then will all Thy creatures acknowledge Thee as their Father and King.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

MOST holy Father, Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy, that, called to Thy service, by lives of loving deeds and through courageous avowal of Thy name we might bring the

וּבְכֵן תֵּן כָּבוֹד יְיָ לְעַמְּךָ תְּהִלָּה לִירֵאֶיךָ וְתִקְוָה
לְדוֹרְשֶׁיךָ וּפִתְחוֹן פֶּה לַמְיַחֲלִים לָךְ. יִרְאוּ צַדִּיקִים
וְיִשְׂמָחוּ וְיָשָׁרִים יַעֲלוּזוּ וַחֲסִידִים בְּרִנָּה יָגִילוּ
וְעוֹלָתָהּ תִּקְפָּץ פִּיהָ. וְכָל הָרִשְׁעָה כֻּלָּהּ כְּעָשָׁן
תִּכְלֶה כִּי תַעֲבִיר מֶמְשֶׁלֶת זָדוֹן מִן הָאָרֶץ:

וְתִמְלוֹךְ אַתָּה יְיָ לְבַדְּךָ עַל כָּל־מַעֲשֶׂיךָ כַּכָּתוּב
בְּדִבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר
וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Reader:

אַתָּה בְחַרְתָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים. אָהַבְתָּ אוֹתָנוּ וְרָצִיתָ
בָּנוּ לְקַדֵּשׁ אוֹתָנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ. וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ
לַעֲבוֹדָתֶךָ. לְהוֹדִיעַ בֵּין הַגּוֹיִם שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל
וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ אֲשֶׁר עָלֵינוּ קָרָאתָ:

knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of man. In Thy grace Thou hast appointed unto us this high and holy day, to quicken within us the consciousness of our shortcomings and failings, that we might again seek Thee with all our hearts and all our soul. Thou acceptest all who offer unto Thee the sin-offering of a filial and repentant spirit and would walk in the light of Thy countenance. Thy mercy blotteth out our sins as though they were mists which pass away, and spreadeth its cover over our iniquities that they be seen no more, even as Thou hast assured us in Thy holy word:

"I, even I, blot out thy guilt, for my own sake, thy sins I will remember no more; they shall vanish like a cloud; return to me, I will redeem thee"; and as Thou hast promised: "On this day ye shall be forgiven, and cleansed from all your sins; before God ye shall be pure."

O GOD, God of our fathers, may this day of (rest and) inward searching bring us peace of heart, that, sanctified by Thy commandments and enlightened by Thy truth, we may delight in the good which Thy helping hand provideth for the sustenance of man's body and spirit, and be clean in heart to serve Thee in truth. At all times Thou hast forgiven Israel and blotted out the iniquities of Thy people. There is none to remit sin and forgive transgression, save Thou,

וַתִּתֶּן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת־(יוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאֶת) יוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה לִמְחִילָה וְלִסְלִיחָה וּלְכַפָּרָה. בְּאַהֲבָה מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְחַל לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ בְּיוֹם (הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וּבְיוֹם) הַכִּפּוּרִים הַזֶּה. מְחֵה וְהַעֲבֵר פְּשָׁעֵינוּ וְחַטֹּאתֵינוּ מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ. כָּאָמוּר אָנֹכִי אָנֹכִי הוּא מֹחֶה פְּשָׁעֶיךָ לְמַעֲנִי וְחַטֹּאתֶיךָ לֹא אֶזְכֹּר: וְנֶאֱמַר מָחִיתִי כָעָב פְּשָׁעֶיךָ וְכֶעָנָן חַטֹּאתֶיךָ שׁוּבָה אֵלַי כִּי גְאַלְתִּיךָ: וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ קַדְּשֵׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ. (וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךָ וְיָנוּחוּ בָהּ יִשְׂרָאֵל מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. כִּי אַתָּה סָלְחָן

who hast been our only God and Ruler! To Thee we lift up our cry, asking that our failings may be absolved before Thy mercy seat; Thy love hath no end, for Thou forgivest Israel, and all mankind, whenever they return unto Thee, with a contrite spirit and in true repentance. Praised be Thou, King of the world, Thou sanctifiest Israel, and [the Sabbath-day and] this solemn Day of Reconciliation.

Choir:—Amen.

LOOK with compassion, O Lord, upon Israel, Thy servant, and in Thy love accept his worship, offered Thee at all times. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

Reader and Congregation in Unison:

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our lives, who hast been our Shield and Help in every age. We give thanks unto Thee, for our lives, which are in Thy hand; for our souls, which are in Thy keeping; for Thy wondrous Providence, which we daily experience, and for Thy loving-kindness, which is at all times vouchsafed unto us. Thy mercies never fail, neither does Thy goodness cease; evermore do we put our trust in Thee.

לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמְחֻלָּן לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר
וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ אֶלָּא אָתָּה
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ. מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ
וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּמַעֲבִיר אַשְׁמוֹת
חַשָּׁבִים אֵלָיו בֶּאֱמֶת. מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ
(הַשַּׁבָּת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים:

Choir:—Amen.

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְּקַבֵּל וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת עַמְּךָ לְפָנֶיךָ:
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שֶׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

Reader and Congregation:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ שֶׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב

Reader:

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth; Thou art the God of our salvation. Praise be to Thee; Thy name is goodness and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

GRANT us peace, Thy most precious gift, O Thou eternal source of peace, and enable Israel to be a messenger of peace unto the peoples of the earth. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace, and be its advocate in the councils of nations. May contentment reign within its borders, health and happiness within its homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship among all the inhabitants of our land. Plant virtue in every soul, and may love of Thy name hallow every home and every heart.

Inscribe us in the book of life, and grant unto us a year of prosperity and joy. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, Giver of peace. Amen.

Choir:—Amen.

כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ׃

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶּלָה וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בֶּאֱמֶת הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת׃

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ׃

בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ וְעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל לְכָל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם׃

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם׃

Choir:—Amen.

UNTO Thee our prayers arise,
When to darkness turns the light;
Give us peace, then, in the morning,
To allay the fears of night,
So that joy and comfort cheer us
When another day takes flight.

Let our voices praise Thy goodness
In the waning hours of day;
And Thy mercy come to meet us
At the early dawn's first ray;
That our lives show Thy salvation
When we close another day.

Over all our sins and failings
Our repenting spirits rise;
Then let Thy forgiveness follow
With the morning's sacrifice;
That our soul's desire be granted
When again the daylight flies.

May our supplications find Thee
In the quiet of the eve;
And Thy hand with each new morning
Send us succor and reprieve:
That Thy love and mercy guide us
When our earthly home we leave.

יַעֲלֶה תַחֲנוּנֵנוּ מֵעֲרֶב.
וְיָבֹא שַׁוְעָתֵנוּ מִבֹּקֶר.
וְיֵרָאֶה רִנּוּנֵנוּ עַד עָרֶב׃

יַעֲלֶה קוֹלֵנוּ מֵעֲרֶב.
וְיָבֹא צִדְקָתֵנוּ מִבֹּקֶר.
וְיֵרָאֶה פִּדְיוֹנֵנוּ. עַד עָרֶב׃

יַעֲלֶה יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ מֵעֲרֶב.
וְיָבֹא טַהֲרָתֵנוּ מִבֹּקֶר.
וְיֵרָאֶה חִנּוּנֵנוּ. עַד עָרֶב׃

יַעֲלֶה דָּפְקֵנוּ מֵעֲרֶב.
וְיָבֹא גְּאֻלָּתֵנוּ מִבֹּקֶר.
וְיֵרָאֶה בַּקָּשָׁתֵנוּ. עַד עָרֶב׃

יַעֲלֶה אֶנְקָתֵנוּ מֵעֲרֶב.
וְיָבֹא אֵלֶיךָ מִבֹּקֶר.
וְיֵרָאֶה אֵלֵינוּ. עַד עָרֶב׃

Responsive Reading:

Rabbi:

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, have regard to my prayer.

Congregation:

Listen to the voice of my supplication, my King and my God, for to Thee do I pray.

Thou desirest mercy more than sacrifice, and obedience rather than burnt-offering.

Who is like unto Thee, O God, gracious and of great mercy, long-suffering and forgiving?

Thy mercy is above the heavens, and Thy truth extendeth unto the skies.

Who shall not stand in awe of Thee, O King of nations?

Among all the wise and the mighty there is none like unto Thee.

Justice and judgment are the pillars of Thy throne; love and truth are ever before Thee.

How precious is Thy loving-kindness, O God! Therefore do the children of man seek shelter in the shadow of Thy wing.

Lead me O Lord, in Thy righteousness, make Thy path straight before my face.

For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light we behold light.

Choir:

Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel! Let justice flow forth as water, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

Rabbi:

I WILL look to the Lord, I will hope in the God of my salvation; my God will hear me.

Congregation:

Though I have fallen, I shall arise; though I sit in darkness, the Lord will be my light.

I will bear the indignation of the Lord because I have sinned against Him.

Until He maintain my cause; until He bring me to the light, and I shall again behold His mercy.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before God, the Most High?

He hath told thee, O man, what is good;—what the Lord doth require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Who is a God like Thee that pardoneth iniquity and forgiveth transgressions?

He retaineth not His anger forever, for He delighteth in mercy.

He will again have compassion on us; He will pardon our sins and blot out our iniquities according to His promise to our fathers in the days of old.

Choir:

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found; call ye upon Him while He is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

The Rabbi:

O LORD and God, who art merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in kindness and truth! Thou, who keepest mercy for thousands, who forgivest iniquity, transgression, and sin, look down upon us in this hallowed hour! Hear us, who earnestly implore Thee! Answer us, who devoutly supplicate Thee from eventide to eventide.

Pardon, O God, the sins of Thy people! Forgive, O Father, the transgressions of Thy children! for we have strayed from Thy paths. We have transgressed Thy commands, we have done that which is evil in Thine eyes. We have put light for darkness, and darkness for light; we have wilfully despised the right, and chosen the wrong.

Blot out our transgressions from our hearts, from our homes, from our families, and from the congregation of Israel. Thou art long-suffering and Thou showest forbearance unto Thy children. Thou dealest in mercy with Thy creatures, who are but dust and ashes.

Thou hast commanded us to love our fellow men and to help them. Yet have we forgotten Thy commandment and have dealt treacherously, one with another, and have broken the bonds of brotherhood. Therefore standing before Thee, God of peace, we would offer hand and heart, in peace and good-will, to all mankind.

We have disregarded our true welfare and the welfare of those whom Thou hast entrusted to our care. We have set the perishable above the abiding, the earthly above the heavenly, the temporal above the eternal. Oh! forgive us wherein we have sinned against ourselves, and against those nearest and dearest to us.

Thou didst ordain this Day of Atonement that Thy people Israel might cast from themselves all transgression, that with clean hearts and pure souls they might consecrate themselves anew to Thy service. Help us to employ this day in accordance with its lofty and holy purposes, so that it may bring us the spiritual salvation for which it was instituted. Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would we give it; but a contrite heart and spirit,—these are the sacrifices that are pleasing in Thy sight.

Draw near unto our hearts! Hearken to our supplications! Send light and life unto Thy people! Redeem us from our guilt, cleanse us from our transgressions! From evening to evening, we pour forth our prayers unto Thee. Oh! mayst Thou hear us, mayst Thou send to our entreaties most gracious answer, and bless us abundantly with Thy pardoning love. Amen.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

דַּרְכְּךָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְהַאֲרִיךְ אַפֶּךָ. לָרָעִים וְלַטּוֹבִים.
וְהִוא תְּהִלָּתֶךָ:

Choir:

Thy way, O God, is patience and compassion, alike to the wicked and the good; this is Thy glory.

Reader:

לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עֲשֵׂה וְלֹא לָנוּ. רְאֵה עֲמִידָתֵנוּ
דַּלִּים וְרֵקִים:

Choir:

For Thy sake, gracious One—pardon our sins—behold, now before Thee we stand—poor and helpless without Thine aid.

Reader:

תַּעֲלֶה אֲרוּכָה. לְעָלֶה נִדָּף. תְּנַחֵם עַל עָפָר
וָאֵפֶר:

Choir:

Instil Thy healing balm into the sorrowing heart; be merciful to those who are but dust and ashes.

Reader:

תַּשְׁלִיךְ חַטָּאֵינוּ. וְתָחוֹן מַעֲשֶׂיךָ. תֵּרָא כִּי אֵין אִישׁ. עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה:

Choir and Congregation:

Quench our faults and sins—spare Thy handiwork, there is none to intercede—bestow Thy grace on us.

Reader:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ: אַל תַּעַזְבֵנוּ. וְאַל תִּטְּשֵׁנוּ. וְאַל תַּכְלִימֵנוּ. וְאַל תָּפֵר בְּרִיתְךָ אִתָּנוּ. קָרְבֵנוּ לְתוֹרָתֶךָ. לַמְּדֵנוּ מִצְוֹתֶיךָ. הוֹרֵנוּ דְרָכֶיךָ. הַט לִבֵּנוּ לְיִרְאָה אֶת שְׁמֶךָ וּמוֹל אֶת לְבָבֵנוּ לְאַהֲבָתֶךָ. וְנָשׁוּב אֵלֶיךָ בֶּאֱמֶת וּבְלֵב שָׁלֵם.

Our God and God of our Fathers, forsake us not, reject us not, let us not come to shame, nor dissolve Thy covenant with us. Bring us nigh unto Thy law, that we comprehend the spirit of Thy statutes. Guide us in Thy way and incline our hearts unto Thyself, that we may reverence Thy holy name. Direct us that we may return

to Thee in love and truth with all our heart. As the Psalmist in his song, so we pray unto Thee this day: "For Thy name's sake, O Lord, forgive my sin, for it is great!"

Reader and Choir:

Our God and God of our Fathers, forgive us, pardon and reconcile us unto Thee.

Reader:	*Choir and Congregation:*
We are Thy people,	Thou art our God!
We are Thy children,	Thou art our Father!
We are Thy servants,	Thou art our Lord!
We are Thy heritage,	Thou art our Portion!
We are Thy flock,	Thou art our Shepherd!
We are Thy vineyard,	Thou art our Keeper!
We are Thine own,	Thou art nigh unto us!
We are Thy work,	Thou art our Creator!

Reader:

Alas, we are full of forwardness; but Thou art slow to anger. We are full of sin; but Thou art full of compassion. We are as the vanishing shadow; but Thou art everlasting.

(The congregation standing.)

וּלְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל תִּמְחוֹל וְתִסְלַח לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ כַּכָּתוּב בְּדִבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ יְיָ וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנִי כִּי רַב הוּא:

Reader and Choir:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. סְלַח לָנוּ. מְחַל לָנוּ. כַּפֶּר לָנוּ:

Reader. — *Choir and Congregation.*

כִּי אֲנוּ עַמֶּךָ. — וְאַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ:
אֲנוּ בָנֶיךָ. — וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ:
אֲנוּ עֲבָדֶיךָ. — וְאַתָּה אֲדֹנֵינוּ:
אֲנוּ נַחֲלָתֶךָ. — וְאַתָּה גּוֹרָלֵנוּ:
אֲנוּ צֹאנֶךָ. — וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ
אֲנוּ כַרְמֶךָ. — וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ:
אֲנוּ סְגֻלָּתֶךָ. — וְאַתָּה קְרוֹבֵנוּ:
אֲנוּ פְּעֻלָּתֶךָ. — וְאַתָּה יוֹצְרֵנוּ:

Reader:

אֲנוּ קְשֵׁי עֹרֶף וְאַתָּה אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם: אֲנוּ מְלֵאֵי עָוֹן וְאַתָּה מָלֵא רַחֲמִים. אֲנוּ יָמֵינוּ כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר. וְאַתָּה הוּא וּשְׁנוֹתֶיךָ לֹא יִתָּמּוּ:

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

HEAR our prayer, O God, withhold Thyself not from our supplication. We say not in haughty defiance, "Righteous we are," but in humble penitence we confess before Thee, O Lord, "We have sinned."

Choir and Congregation:

We have sinned.

Reader:

We have erred.

Choir and Congregation:

We have erred.

Reader:

We have offended.

Choir and Congregation:

We have offended.

Reader:

We have departed from wholesome laws and commandments, and in so doing we have not been benefited. Thou art just in all that comes upon us, for Thou dost act according to truth, while we are sinful.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

אָנָּא תָּבֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ. וְאַל תִּתְעַלַּם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּ. שֶׁאֵין אֲנוּ עַזֵּי פָנִים וּקְשֵׁי עֹרֶף לוֹמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ צַדִּיקִים אֲנַחְנוּ וְלֹא חָטָאנוּ אֲבָל אֲנַחְנוּ חָטָאנוּ.

Choir and Congregation:

חָטָאנוּ:

Reader:

עָוִינוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

עָוִינוּ:

Reader:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Reader:

סַרְנוּ מִמִּצְוֹתֶיךָ וּמִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ הַטּוֹבִים וְלֹא שָׁוָה לָנוּ: וְאַתָּה צַדִּיק עַל כָּל הַבָּא עָלֵינוּ. כִּי אֱמֶת עָשִׂיתָ וַאֲנַחְנוּ הִרְשָׁעְנוּ:

(The congregation is seated.)

WHAT shall we say before Thee, Thou who dwellest on high; what can we unfold before Thee, O Exalted One! Dost Thou not know all the secret things as well as those that are disclosed?

Thou knowest the secrets of all the world, the most hidden mysteries of all the living. Thou searchest our inmost depths, and provest the heart; nothing is withdrawn from Thee, nothing concealed from Thy view.

We can but entreat Thy mercy, O Lord, our God and God of our fathers, that Thou shouldst pardon all our sins, forgive our failings and atone for our misdeeds:

The sins which we have committed:

through force or of free will,
in public or secret,
wilfully, or erringly,
through evil thought,
through evil speech,
through evil deed,
through desecration of Thy name.

Choir and Congregation:

For all sins we ask Thy pardon. May there be atonement for all, O God of forgiveness!

מַה־נֹּאמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יוֹשֵׁב מָרוֹם. וּמַה־נְּסַפֵּר לְפָנֶיךָ שׁוֹכֵן שְׁחָקִים. הֲלֹא כָּל־הַנִּסְתָּרוֹת וְהַנִּגְלוֹת אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ:

אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ רָזֵי עוֹלָם. וְתַעֲלוּמוֹת סִתְרֵי כָל חָי: אַתָּה חוֹפֵשׂ כָּל חַדְרֵי בָטֶן וּבוֹחֵן כְּלָיוֹת וָלֵב: אֵין דָּבָר נֶעְלָם מִמֶּךָ. וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ:

וּכְכֵן יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁתִּסְלַח לָנוּ עַל כָּל חַטֹּאתֵינוּ. וְתִמְחוֹל לָנוּ עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. וּתְכַפֵּר לָנוּ עַל כָּל פִּשְׁעֵינוּ:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּאוֹנֶס וּבְרָצוֹן:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּגָלוּי וּבַסֵּתֶר:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּזָדוֹן וּבִשְׁגָגָה:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּהַרְהוֹר הַלֵּב:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּדִבּוּר פֶּה:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּחוֹזֶק יָד:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּחִלּוּל הַשֵּׁם:

Choir and Congregation:

וְעַל כֻּלָּם. אֱלוֹהַּ סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח־לָנוּ מְחַל־לָנוּ כַּפֶּר לָנוּ

Reader and Congregation:

OUR Father, our King, we have sinned before Thee.

Our Father, our King, none is our Lord but Thee.

Our Father, our King, renew the year unto us for good.

Our Father, our King, keep far from our country sickness, war, and famine.

Our Father, our King, frustrate the evil designs of our enemies.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of happy life.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of redemption and salvation.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of ample sustenance.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of pardon and forgiveness.

Our Father and King, bring honor upon Israel for Thy name's sake.

Our Father and King, let this hour be one of mercy and compassion before Thee.

Our Father, our King, accept favorably our prayers and supplications.

Reader and Congregation:

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מֵעָלֵינוּ כָּל גְּזֵרוֹת קָשׁוֹת׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וּמַשְׁחִית
מֵאַרְצֵנוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ שְׁלַח רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה לְכִל
תַּחֲלוּאֵינוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ הַחֲזִירֵנוּ בִּתְשׁוּבָה שְׁלֵמָה לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ סְלַח וּמְחַל לְכָל־עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל הָרֵם קֶרֶן
יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ תְּהֵא הַשָּׁעָה הַזֹּאת שְׁעַת רַחֲמִים
וְעֵת רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ קַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת־
תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ׃

(The Congregation in Silent Devotion.)

MY God and Father! While I remain on the path of sin, darkness enshrouds me, my body withers, my soul languishes. To Thee I sigh and Thou hast compassion on me in my distress; I approach Thee and the darkness becomes light round about me; I confess my guilt and the breath of Thy forgiveness revives me and peace enters my spirit.

My God, as I confess my sins before Thee with sincere repentance, cleanse Thou my heart and shield me further from wrong-doing. Sustain me that I may purify my soul. No matter when or how I have offended against Thy law, impute it not, O Lord, to my evil desire, but remember my human frailty and give me strength to make amends for all my wrong-doings, by a godly life, and a true improvement in my conduct. Let the ray of Thy pardon shine upon me, and upon those dear to my heart, and upon all who this day open their souls unto Thee. As I pray for Thy pardon at this time, so may I obtain Thy favor in the future. Thou desirest not the death of the sinner, but that he should repent and live. Oh, may I live before Thee, according to Thy will. Blessed be Thou, All-good Father, who graciously forgivest all that call upon Thee. Amen.

HYMN.

YEA, DAY OF GOD,

Oh come!
And fill all our spirits
With peace and with gladness from heaven.
From the eventide to eventide
Let all earthly thoughts be sanctified
In prayer!
Upward to God, upward to God,
Sons of earth, together!

Lift the voice of prayer and song,
Heavenward borne on the current strong,
Upward all aspire!
In the angel choir
Blend our prayers and praises.

Day of God,
True messenger from heaven,
Guide our return!
Day of God, come with the glow of even,
Bright thy beams burn!
Till comes again the night
Lead us in the paths of light,
Holier life to learn.

SERMON.

HYMN.

GRANT me a way, O Lord and Guardian mine,
Thy praise to show and prove that I am Thine;
Help me, when sin allures with promise fair,
To shun the snare.

Let good-will strengthen me for others' needs,
And time and place still serve for noble deeds,
That piously the work of love be done,
As 'twas begun.

Courage and zeal Thy will and work demand.
Oh! may the timid pretext never stand
That for Thy purposes my strength does quail,
Or due time fail.

Yes, I will learn to rule this stubborn clay,
Will drive temptation's false delights away,
So that I daily over every sin
New strength may win.

Or This Hymn:

CHARITY.

STERN winter comes with icy footsteps speedy,
And many hearts are filled with doubts and fear;
Our duty 'tis to aid the poor and needy,
Who have no home, or but a chamber dear.
Let us fulfil the sacred word once spoken:
That he who giveth lendeth to the Lord.
Oh, freely give! This word shall ne'er be broken,
The giver's heart shall feel divine reward.
Go! lovely charity with blessings 'bounding,
Go! lend thine aid unto all in distress;
And let thy voice repeat in tones resounding:
Give to the poor! yourself you'll bless!

Whene'er the cry of poverty resoundeth,
Sweet charity, Oh, hasten thy relief!
Pursue thy noble task! for want aboundeth.
Thou driest tears and calmest bitter grief.
Let all the world thy fair example follow.
All things are proved by the still voice within;
And they who give to those oppressed with sorrow
A higher prize than gold can buy shall win.
Go! lovely charity with blessings 'bounding,
Go! lend thine aid unto all in distress;
And let thy voice repeat in tones resounding;
Give to the poor! yourself you'll bless!

(The congregation standing.)

(Before the open Ark.)

Reader:

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל לָתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר
בְּרֵאשִׁית שֶׁשָּׂם חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתוֹ וְגֹרָלֵנוּ בַּעֲבוֹדָתוֹ:

Choir and Congregation:

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

Reader:

אֱמֶת מַלְכֵּנוּ אֶפֶס זוּלָתוֹ כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ
וְיָדַעְתָּ הַיּוֹם וַהֲשֵׁבֹתָ אֶל לְבָבֶךָ כִּי יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים
בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וְעַל־הָאָרֶץ מִתָּחַת אֵין עוֹד:

(The congregation is seated.)

IT is our duty to render praise unto the Creator of heaven and earth, who delivered us from the darkness of false belief and sent to us the light of His truth. He is our God, there is none else.

Choir and Congregation:

We bow the head and bend the knee before the Ruler of the universe, and bless His holy name!

Reader:

THOU art, in truth, our Father, our God, our Helper, and there is none beside Thee, as it is written in Thy law: Thou shalt know this day and reflect in Thy heart that the Eternal is God in heaven above as on earth below: and there is no other God.

We hope, O God, that all unbelief and superstition may speedily pass away before the light of Thy truth, that all wickedness may disappear, and Thy kingdom of righteousness be established on earth. May the time be hastened when all the children of man shall adore Thee as the universal Father, worship Thee in the spirit of true religion, and proclaim the unity of Thy holy name.

Thine, O God, is the kingdom from everlasting to everlasting. The Lord will reign forever. The Lord will be King over all the earth; the day will come when God shall be acknowledged One and His name shall be One.

Choir and Congregation:

בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִהְיֶה יְיָ אֶחָד וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד׃

Organ:

(Silent Devotion.)

(On the anniversary of the death of parents or relatives.)

DAYS pass and years vanish, but the memory of the just abideth.

I remember thee, my beloved ———— who wast summoned too soon from me by the all-wise Father and Judge. Again a year has passed over thy grave, but I have not forgotten the love which bound us together, which is stronger than death, mightier than the grave. I will cherish thy memory as long as I sojourn here on earth, and honor thy name by works of love and acts of charity. I thank Thee, O heavenly Father, for Thy mercy, in which Thou hast linked life and death, time and eternity, and dost not suffer Thy children to see destruction. In Thy presence is fulness of life; Thou crownest man with immortality. May the influence of these sacred memories be a constant impulse to virtue and righteousness in my heart, and teach me faith in Thee, O God, and obedience to Thy holy will. Amen.

(During the period of mourning for the loss of dear departed ones.)

FROM the depth of my soul I call upon Thee, God and Father, who art near to all who seek Thee, in the sorrow and grief of their hearts!

In Thy inscrutable wisdom Thou hast called hence my beloved ————. Humbly and with silent resignation I bow before the decrees of Thy holy will, O God of life. Thou givest and Thou takest, Thou sendest life and death. Oh, let me find comfort and consolation in this thought; teach me even in the severest trials to see Thy goodness and to trust in Thy wisdom. Thou wilt show me the path of life and wilt change my mourning into gladness; for with Thee is the fountain of eternal life; in Thy light we see light. Amen.

Reader:

O GOD, Fountain of strength and help, comfort those who mourn and are bowed down by grief. Let them firmly trust in Thee, for it is Thy mercy which bestows life, it is Thy wisdom which calls Thy children home to Thee. Surely there is a future, and the hope of man shall not be in vain. The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. Their works shall live after them, and their memory shall be a blessing to all who hold them dear.

(Mourners standing.)

Reader and Mourners:

EXTOLLED and hallowed be the name of God throughout the world which He has created, and which He governs according to His righteous will. Just is He in all His ways, and wise are all His decrees. May His Kingdom come, and His will be done in all the earth!

Congregation:

Blessed be the Lord of life and righteous Judge for evermore.

Reader and Mourners:

To the departed whom we now remember may peace and bliss be granted in the world of eternal life! There may they find grace and mercy before the Lord of heaven and earth! May their souls rejoice in that ineffable good which God has laid up for those that fear Him, and may their memory be a blessing unto those that cherish it!

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

May the Father of peace send peace to all troubled souls, and comfort all the bereaved among us!

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דִי־כָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָה וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן־כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ. וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

CLOSING HYMN.

EXTOL the living God! His praises sound
Whose being, unbegun, no time can bound.

A unity is He, besides Him none,
By mortal unconceived, Eternal One.

Without similitude or corp'ral frame,
Man's lips His hallowed state can ne'er proclaim.

Or ere Creation rose, He stood sublime,
Alone and unsustained, before all time.

To Him, Eternal Lord, all things below,
As to their God supreme, allegiance owe.

The gift of prophecy did He consign
Unto a chosen few, of glorious line—

Yet like to Moses none in Israel rose,
'Fore whose rapt gaze Himself did God disclose.

The law of truth hath He His people given
Thro' him, the prophet, proved most true to Heaven—

A law God ne'er will change while time shall be,
Nor alter in the least eternally.

No secret from His gaze the heart enfolds,
Who, ere aught is begun, the end beholds.

CLOSING HYMN

יִגְדַּל אֱלֹהִים חַי וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח.
נִמְצָא וְאֵין עֵת אֶל־מְצִיאוּתוֹ׃
אֶחָד וְאֵין יָחִיד כְּיִחוּדוֹ.
נֶעְלָם וְגַם אֵין סוֹף לְאַחְדוּתוֹ׃
אֵין לוֹ דְּמוּת הַגּוּף וְאֵינוֹ גּוּף.
לֹא נַעֲרוֹךְ אֵלָיו קְדֻשָּׁתוֹ׃
קַדְמוֹן לְכָל־דָּבָר אֲשֶׁר נִבְרָא.
רִאשׁוֹן וְאֵין רֵאשִׁית לְרֵאשִׁיתוֹ׃
הִנּוֹ אָדוֹן עוֹלָם. לְכָל־נוֹצָר.
יִוָּרֶה גְּדֻלָּתוֹ וּמַלְכוּתוֹ׃
שֶׁפַע נְבוּאָתוֹ נָתָנוֹ.
אֶל־אַנְשֵׁי סְגֻלָּתוֹ וְתִפְאַרְתּוֹ׃
לֹא קָם בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל כְּמֹשֶׁה עוֹד.
נָבִיא. וּמַבִּיט אֶת־תְּמוּנָתוֹ׃
תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת נָתַן לְעַמּוֹ אֵל.
עַל־יַד נְבִיאוֹ נֶאֱמַן בֵּיתוֹ׃

לֹא יַחֲלִיף הָאֵל וְלֹא יָמִיר דָּתוֹ.
לְעוֹלָמִים לְזוּלָתוֹ:
צוֹפֶה וְיוֹדֵעַ סְתָרֵינוּ.
מַבִּיט לְסוֹף דָּבָר בְּקַדְמָתוֹ:
גּוֹמֵל לְאִישׁ חֶסֶד כְּמִפְעָלוֹ.
נוֹתֵן לְרָשָׁע רַע כְּרִשְׁעָתוֹ:
יִשְׁלַח לְקֵץ יָמִין פְּדוּת עוֹלָם.
כָּל חַי וָיֵשׁ יַכִּיר יְשׁוּעָתוֹ:
מֵתִים יְחַיֶּה אֵל בְּרוֹב חַסְדּוֹ.
בָּרוּךְ עֲדֵי עַד שֵׁם תְּהִלָּתוֹ:

The good man He rewards with virtue's meed,
And visits on the bad each wicked deed.

Redemption shall He send, when good shall seem,
To such as patient wait till He redeem.

Eternal life shall grace divine restore,
Oh, bless His sacred name for evermore.

Or This Hymn.

O DAY of awe, yet hope inspiring,
To deep devotion summons here;
With loving fear Thy will inquiring,
We to Thy presence now draw near,

Assured Thou'lt answer our petition
Our guilt in mercy wilt forgive,
This bids, 'midst trembling deep contrition,
The star of hope arise and live.

Oh, great our guilt, our sins unnumbered,
Leave us without one potent plea,
Our souls with grief and pain encumbered,
Can only comfort find in Thee.

Or This Hymn.

ETERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way;
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day;
Rule in our hearts that we may ever be
Guided, and strengthened, and upheld by Thee.

We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free,
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

Morning Service for the Day of Atonement.

Reader:

TRUSTING in Thine infinite love, O God, we enter Thy house, and reverently bow before Thee in Thy holy Temple. Lord, we love Thy habitation, the place where Thy glory dwelleth. In humility we bend the knee, and worship Thee, O Creator.

Receive us graciously in Thy presence, our God and Father, as we gather on this holiest of days in the abode sanctified by Thy name. As members of one great family, we come to renew our faith in Thee, and to strengthen the bonds of love which may have been weakened in our preoccupation with the cares of daily life. Oh, grant that Thy blessings may hallow our service this day. Help us to purify our hearts, to subdue our passions, and to remove evil from our thoughts. We long for Thy presence, O God, and wait for Thy mercy! Hear our supplications, and accept, in love, the prayers we offer here, from morning until evening. In Thy mercy and truth answer us, O God of our salvation!

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

EARLY will I seek Thee,
God, my refuge strong;
Late prepare to meet Thee
With my evening song.
Though unto Thy greatness
I with trembling soar,
Yet my inmost thinking
Lies Thine eyes before.

What this frail heart dreameth,
And my tongue's poor speech,
Can that even distant
To Thy greatness reach?
Being great in mercy,
Thou wilt not despise
Praises which till death's hour
From my soul shall rise.

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm v and lvii, abridged.)

Reader:

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord; have regard to my prayer.

Congregation:

Listen to the voice of my supplication, my King and my God.

In the morning will I address my prayer to Thee, and look for help.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness. The unrighteous man shall not dwell with Thee.

The haughty shall not stand in Thy sight; Thou hatest all that do iniquity.

Thou punishest them that speak falsehood; the man of blood and deceit the Lord abhorreth.

But I, through Thy great goodness, will come to Thy house;

In the fear of Thee will I worship at Thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness; make Thy path straight before me!

Let all that put their trust in Thee rejoice, because Thou defendest them.

Let them that love Thy name be joyful in Thee!

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

WE adore the Lord of the universe, who reigned before anything was created; when all was done according to His will, then was His name proclaimed as King. And after all things shall have ceased to be, He alone will reign supreme, who was, and is, and shall ever be. He is One, nor is there any being to be compared, or associated with Him: He is without beginning, without end; His alone is all power and dominion. He is my God and my living Redeemer, the rock of my salvation in the day of distress. He is my help and my refuge, the portion of my cup when I call upon Him.

Into His hand I commit my spirit, and with my spirit my body, too, both when I sleep and when I wake. The Lord is with me, I need not fear.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord is with me, I need not fear.

Reader:

LORD, our God, Thou hast given us a soul immortal and pure, a ray of Thy Being, a reflection of Thine eternal Self. Thou guardest this spiritual image of Thine, until the dust returns to the dust, and the spirit returns to Thee, the Source of all life. As long as the soul is within the body we shall worship Thee, Lord our God, by endeavoring to live according to Thy will; and when Thou

Reader:

אֲדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מָלַךְ. בְּטֶרֶם כָּל־יְצִיר נִבְרָא:
לְעֵת נַעֲשָׂה בְחֶפְצוֹ כֹּל. אֲזַי מֶלֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא:
וְאַחֲרֵי כִּכְלוֹת הַכֹּל. לְבַדּוֹ יִמְלוֹךְ נוֹרָא:
וְהוּא הָיָה וְהוּא הֹוֶה. וְהוּא יִהְיֶה בְּתִפְאָרָה:
וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שֵׁנִי. לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה:
בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית. וְלוֹ הָעוֹז וְהַמִּשְׂרָה:
וְהוּא אֵלִי וְחַי גֹּאֲלִי. וְצוּר חֶבְלִי בְּעֵת צָרָה:
וְהוּא נִסִּי וּמָנוֹס לִי. מְנָת כּוֹסִי בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא:
בְּיָדוֹ אַפְקִיד רוּחִי. בְּעֵת אִישַׁן וְאָעִירָה:
וְעִם רוּחִי גְּוִיָּתִי. יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אִירָא:

Choir and Congregation:]

יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אִירָא:

Reader:

אֱלֹהַי נְשָׁמָה שֶׁנָּתַתָּ בִּי טְהוֹרָה הִיא אַתָּה
בְּרָאתָהּ אַתָּה יְצַרְתָּהּ וְאַתָּה מְשַׁמְּרָהּ בְּקִרְבִּי
וְאַתָּה עָתִיד לִטְּלָהּ מִמֶּנִּי לְהַשִּׁיבָהּ לִפְנֵי כִסֵּא
כְבוֹדֶךָ. כָּל זְמַן שֶׁהַנְּשָׁמָה בְּקִרְבִּי מוֹדֶה אֲנִי

shalt call us hence, may our souls appear as pure before Thee as when they came from Thy hand. We thank Thee, O God, who hast given to man an immortal soul.

LORD of all worlds, not in reliance upon our own righteousness do we make supplication unto Thee, but trusting in Thine infinite mercy. What are we, and what is our life? A breath touches us and we are no more. What is our virtue, our justice? What is our greatness, our strength? We are blind and we err in our darkness. In a moment our work may be ended and our firmest resolves, our proudest schemes, are gone. What then can we say before Thee, Lord our God, and God of our fathers? Truly, our heroes are as naught before Thee, and the men of fame as though they had never been; the learned as without knowledge and the wise as without reason. Most of our actions are vanity, and our lives pass away like breath, save only the immortal soul which Thou hast planted within us and which will hereafter render account before the throne of Thy glory. Whatever we are, O God, we are through Thee, and Thy divine help.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God—Thou art the same to-day as Thou hast been in the past—Thou art our God in this life, and Thou art our hope and refuge in the life to come.

לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהַי וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתַי רִבּוֹן כָּל־הַמַּעֲשִׂים אֲדוֹן כָּל הַנְּשָׁמוֹת: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ בּוֹרֵא הַנְּשָׁמוֹת לְחַיֵּי נֶצַח:

רִבּוֹן כָּל־הָעוֹלָמִים לֹא עַל־צִדְקוֹתֵינוּ אֲנַחְנוּ מַפִּילִים תַּחֲנוּנֵינוּ לְפָנֶיךָ כִּי עַל־רַחֲמֶיךָ הָרַבִּים. מָה אֲנַחְנוּ מָה חַיֵּינוּ מָה חַסְדֵּנוּ מַה־צִּדְקוֹתֵינוּ מַה־יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ מַה־כֹּחֵנוּ מַה־גְּבוּרָתֵנוּ מַה־נֹּאמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ הֲלֹא כָּל־הַגִּבּוֹרִים כְּאַיִן לְפָנֶיךָ וְאַנְשֵׁי הַשֵּׁם כְּלֹא הָיוּ וַחֲכָמִים כִּבְלִי מַדָּע וּנְבוֹנִים כִּבְלִי הַשְׂכֵּל כִּי רוֹב מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם תֹּהוּ וִימֵי חַיֵּיהֶם הֶבֶל לְפָנֶיךָ. אֵין יִתְרוֹן לָאָדָם כִּי הַכֹּל הָבֶל. לְבַד הַנְּשָׁמָה הַטְּהוֹרָה שֶׁהִיא עֲתִידָה לִתֵּן דִּין וְחֶשְׁבּוֹן לִפְנֵי כִּסֵּא כְבוֹדֶךָ:

אַתָּה הוּא עַד שֶׁלֹּא נִבְרָא הָעוֹלָם אַתָּה הוּא מִשֶּׁנִּבְרָא הָעוֹלָם אַתָּה הוּא בָּעוֹלָם הַזֶּה וְאַתָּה הוּא לָעוֹלָם הַבָּא קַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ עַל מְקַדִּישֵׁי

Let Thy grace be with us, and help us that by our lives we may sanctify Thy Name before the nations, and testify of Thee and of Thy holy law. Praise be to Thee, who dost sanctify us by Thy law of truth.

Responsive Reading or Chanting:

BLESSED be He who created day and night, and poured the light of His love into our souls.

Blessed be He whose will ruleth over all, and who ordaineth our lot in His infinite wisdom.

Blessed be He who hath given us freedom, and the knowledge of truth and justice.

Blessed be He who giveth food to the hungry, and openeth the eyes of the blind.

Blessed be He who raiseth those that are bowed down, and is nigh to those who are of humble spirit.

Blessed be He who giveth strength to the weary, vigor to the feeble, and courage to those that trust in Him.

Blessed be He who hath endowed Israel with strength to endure trials, and to remain faithful to His covenant.

Choir:

Praised be He and His Holy Name. Amen.

שִׁמְךָ וְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בְּעוֹלָמֶךָ וּבִישׁוּעָתְךָ תָּרִים וְתַגְבִּיהַ קַרְנֵנוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ בָּרַבִּים:

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ שֶׁאָמַר וְהָיָה הָעוֹלָם. בָּרוּךְ הוּא. בָּרוּךְ עוֹשֶׂה בְרֵאשִׁית. בָּרוּךְ אוֹמֵר וְעוֹשֶׂה. בָּרוּךְ גּוֹזֵר וּמְקַיֵּם. בָּרוּךְ מְרַחֵם עַל הָאָרֶץ. בָּרוּךְ מְרַחֵם עַל הַבְּרִיּוֹת. בָּרוּךְ מְשַׁלֵּם שָׂכָר טוֹב לִירֵאָיו. בָּרוּךְ חַי לָעַד וְקַיָּם לָנֶצַח. בָּרוּךְ פּוֹדֶה וּמַצִּיל בָּרוּךְ שְׁמוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. הָאֵל הָאָב הָרַחֲמָן הַמְהֻלָּל בְּפִי עַמּוֹ מְשֻׁבָּח וּמְפֹאָר בִּלְשׁוֹן חֲסִידָיו וַעֲבָדָיו. בִּשְׁבָחוֹת נְהַלֶּלְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וּבְזִמִּירוֹת נְגַדֶּלְךָ וּנְשַׁבֵּחֲךָ וּנְפָאֶרְךָ וְנַזְכִּיר שִׁמְךָ וְנַמְלִיכְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יָחִיד חֵי הָעוֹלָמִים. מֶלֶךְ מְשֻׁבָּח וּמְפֹאָר עֲדֵי־עַד שְׁמוֹ הַגָּדוֹל. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מֶלֶךְ מְהֻלָּל בַּתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת:

Choir:—Amen.

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm xix.)

Reader:

THE heavens declare the glory of God; the firmament showeth forth His handiwork.

Congregation:

Day uttereth instruction unto day, and night showeth knowledge unto night.

They have no speech nor language, and their voice is not heard;

Yet their sound goeth forth to all the earth, and their words to the ends of the world.

In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun, who like a bridegroom cometh forth from his chamber, and rejoiceth, like a hero, to run his course.

He goeth forth from the extremity of heaven, and maketh his circuit to the end of it; and nothing is hid from his heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul.

The precepts of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandments of the Lord are pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

Psalm xix.

הַשָּׁמַיִם מְסַפְּרִים כְּבוֹד אֵל וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדָיו מַגִּיד
הָרָקִיעַ: יוֹם לְיוֹם יַבִּיעַ אֹמֶר וְלַיְלָה לְלַיְלָה יְחַוֶּה־
דָּעַת: אֵין אֹמֶר וְאֵין דְּבָרִים בְּלִי נִשְׁמָע קוֹלָם:
בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ יָצָא קַוָּם וּבִקְצֵה תֵבֵל מִלֵּיהֶם לַשֶּׁמֶשׁ
שָׂם אֹהֶל בָּהֶם: וְהוּא כְּחָתָן יֹצֵא מֵחֻפָּתוֹ יָשִׂישׂ
כְּגִבּוֹר לָרוּץ אֹרַח: מִקְצֵה הַשָּׁמַיִם מוֹצָאוֹ
וּתְקוּפָתוֹ עַל־קְצוֹתָם וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מֵחַמָּתוֹ: תּוֹרַת
יְהוָה תְּמִימָה מְשִׁיבַת נָפֶשׁ עֵדוּת יְהוָה נֶאֱמָנָה
מַחְכִּימַת פֶּתִי: פִּקּוּדֵי יְהוָה יְשָׁרִים מְשַׂמְּחֵי־לֵב
מִצְוַת יְהוָה בָּרָה מְאִירַת עֵינָיִם: יִרְאַת יְהוָה
טְהוֹרָה עוֹמֶדֶת לָעַד מִשְׁפְּטֵי־יְהוָה אֱמֶת צָדְקוּ
יַחְדָּו: הַנֶּחֱמָדִים מִזָּהָב וּמִפָּז רָב וּמְתוּקִים מִדְּבַשׁ
וְנֹפֶת צוּפִים: גַּם עַבְדְּךָ נִזְהָר בָּהֶם בְּשָׁמְרָם עֵקֶב
רָב: שְׁגִיאוֹת מִי־יָבִין מִנִּסְתָּרוֹת נַקֵּנִי: גַּם מִזֵּדִים
חֲשֹׂךְ עַבְדֶּךָ אַל יִמְשְׁלוּ־בִי אָז אֵיתָם וְנִקֵּיתִי מִפֶּשַׁע

More precious are they than gold; yea, than much fine gold; sweeter than honey and the honeycomb.

By them also is Thy servant warned, and in the keeping of them there is great reward.

Who knoweth his own offenses? Oh, cleanse Thou me from secret faults!

Keep back also Thy servant from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me!

Then shall I be upright, and free from gross transgression.

Choir and Congregation:

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

(Psalm xxxiv.)

Reader:

I WILL bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

Congregation:

In the Lord doth my soul boast; let the afflicted hear, and rejoice!

Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together!

I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from my fears.

Look up to Him, and ye shall have light; your faces shall never be ashamed.

רָצוֹן אִמְרֵי־פִי וְהֶגְיוֹן לִבִּי לְפָנֶיךָ יְהוָה
צוּרִי וְגֹאֲלִי׃

Choir and Congregation:

יִהְיוּ לְרָצוֹן אִמְרֵי־פִי וְהֶגְיוֹן לִבִּי לְפָנֶיךָ יְהוָה
צוּרִי וְגֹאֲלִי׃

Psalm xxxiv.

אֲבָרְכָה אֶת־יְיָ בְּכָל־עֵת תָּמִיד תְּהִלָּתוֹ בְּפִי׃
בַּיְיָ תִּתְהַלֵּל נַפְשִׁי יִשְׁמְעוּ עֲנָוִים וְיִשְׂמָחוּ׃ גַּדְּלוּ
לַיְיָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו׃ דָּרַשְׁתִּי אֶת־יְיָ
וְעָנָנִי וּמִכָּל־מְגוּרוֹתַי הִצִּילָנִי׃ הִבִּיטוּ אֵלָיו וְנָהָרוּ
וּפְנֵיהֶם אַל יֶחְפָּרוּ׃ זֶה עָנִי קָרָא וַיְיָ שָׁמֵעַ וּמִכָּל־
צָרוֹתָיו הוֹשִׁיעוֹ׃ חֹנֶה מַלְאַךְ יְיָ סָבִיב לִירֵאָיו
וַיְחַלְּצֵם׃ טַעֲמוּ וּרְאוּ כִּי טוֹב יְיָ אַשְׁרֵי הַגֶּבֶר
יֶחֱסֶה־בּוֹ׃ יְראוּ אֶת־יְיָ קְדֹשָׁיו כִּי־אֵין מַחְסוֹר
לִירֵאָיו׃ כְּפִירִים רָשׁוּ וְרָעֵבוּ וְדֹרְשֵׁי יְיָ לֹא־
יַחְסְרוּ כָל־טוֹב׃ לְכוּ בָנִים שִׁמְעוּ־לִי יִרְאַת יְיָ

The afflicted man cried, and the Lord heard, and saved him from all his troubles.

The angels of the Lord encamp around those who fear Him, and deliver them.

Oh, taste and see how good is the Lord! happy the man who trusteth in Him!

Oh, fear the Lord, ye His servants! for to those who fear Him there shall be no want.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me! I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he that loveth life, and desireth many days in which he may see good?

Guard well thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile! Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it!

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and His ears are open to their cry.

The Lord is near to them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him from them all.

Choir:

The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants, and none that put their trust in Him will He abandon.

אֲלַמְּדֶכֶם: מִי הָאִישׁ הֶחָפֵץ חַיִּים אֹהֵב יָמִים
לִרְאוֹת טוֹב: נְצֹר לְשׁוֹנְךָ מֵרָע וּשְׂפָתֶיךָ מִדַּבֵּר
מִרְמָה: סוּר מֵרָע וַעֲשֵׂה־טוֹב בַּקֵּשׁ שָׁלוֹם וְרָדְפֵהוּ:
עֵינֵי יְיָ אֶל־צַדִּיקִים וְאָזְנָיו אֶל־שַׁוְעָתָם: פְּנֵי יְיָ
בְּעֹשֵׂי רָע לְהַכְרִית מֵאֶרֶץ זִכְרָם: צָעֲקוּ וַיְיָ
שָׁמֵעַ וּמִכָּל־צָרוֹתָם הִצִּילָם: קָרוֹב יְיָ לְנִשְׁבְּרֵי־
לֵב וְאֶת דַּכְּאֵי־רוּחַ יוֹשִׁיעַ: רַבּוֹת רָעוֹת צַדִּיק
וּמִכֻּלָּם יַצִּילֶנּוּ יְיָ: שֹׁמֵר כָּל־עַצְמוֹתָיו אַחַת
מֵהֵנָּה לֹא נִשְׁבָּרָה: תְּמוֹתֵת רָשָׁע רָעָה וְשֹׂנְאֵי
צַדִּיק יֶאְשָׁמוּ: פֹּדֶה יְיָ נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ
כָּל־הַחֹסִים בּוֹ:

Choir and Congregation:

פֹּדֶה יְיָ נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ כָּל־הַחֹסִים בּוֹ:

Psalm xc.

אֲדֹנָי מָעוֹן אַתָּה הָיִיתָ לָּנוּ בְּדֹר וָדֹר: בְּטֶרֶם
הָרִים יֻלָּדוּ וַתְּחוֹלֵל אֶרֶץ וְתֵבֵל וּמֵעוֹלָם עַד־עוֹלָם

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm xc.)

Reader:

LORD! Thou hast been our refuge in all generations!

Congregation:

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God!

But man Thou turnest again to dust, and sayest, Return, ye children of men!

For a thousand years are, in Thy sight, as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest him away as with a flood; he is as a dream; in the morning he springeth up like grass.

Which flourisheth and shooteth up in the morning, and in the evening is cut down, and withereth.

So all our days vanish away; we spend our years like a thought.

The days of our life are threescore years and ten, and by reason of strength may be fourscore years;

Yet is the pride of them weariness and sorrow; for it vanisheth swiftly, and we fly away.

Teach us so to number our days that we may apply our hearts to wisdom!

אַתָּה אֵל׃ תָּשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא וַתֹּאמֶר שׁוּבוּ
בְנֵי־אָדָם׃ כִּי אֶלֶף שָׁנִים בְּעֵינֶיךָ כְּיוֹם אֶתְמוֹל
כִּי יַעֲבֹר וְאַשְׁמוּרָה בַלָּיְלָה׃ זְרַמְתָּם שֵׁנָה יִהְיוּ
בַּבֹּקֶר כֶּחָצִיר יַחֲלֹף׃ בַּבֹּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף לָעֶרֶב
יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ׃ כִּי־כָלִינוּ בְאַפֶּךָ וּבַחֲמָתְךָ נִבְהָלְנוּ׃
שַׁתָּה עֲוֹנֹתֵינוּ לְנֶגְדֶּךָ עֲלֻמֵנוּ לִמְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ׃ כִּי
כָל־יָמֵינוּ פָּנוּ בְעֶבְרָתֶךָ כִּלִּינוּ שָׁנֵינוּ כְּמוֹ־הֶגֶה׃
יְמֵי שְׁנוֹתֵינוּ בָּהֶם שִׁבְעִים שָׁנָה וְאִם בִּגְבוּרוֹת
שְׁמוֹנִים שָׁנָה וְרָהְבָם עָמָל וָאָוֶן כִּי־גָז חִישׁ
וַנָּעֻפָה׃ מִי־יוֹדֵעַ עֹז אַפֶּךָ וּכְיִרְאָתְךָ עֶבְרָתֶךָ׃
לִמְנוֹת יָמֵינוּ כֵּן הוֹדַע וְנָבִיא לְבַב חָכְמָה׃ שׁוּבָה
יְהוָה עַד־מָתָי וְהִנָּחֵם עַל־עֲבָדֶיךָ׃ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ בַבֹּקֶר
חַסְדֶּךָ וּנְרַנְּנָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בְּכָל־יָמֵינוּ׃ שַׂמְּחֵנוּ
כִּימוֹת עִנִּיתָנוּ שְׁנוֹת רָאִינוּ רָעָה׃ יֵרָאֶה אֶל־
עֲבָדֶיךָ פָּעֳלֶךָ וַהֲדָרְךָ עַל־בְּנֵיהֶם׃ וִיהִי נֹעַם

Satisfy us speedily with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days!

Make us glad according to the time in which Thou hast afflicted us; according to the years in which we have seen adversity!

Let Thy deeds be known to Thy servants, and Thy glory to their children!

Choir and Congregation:

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish for us the work of our hands; yea, the work of our hands, establish Thou it!

(Psalm xci.)

Reader:

HAPPY is he who dwelleth under the shelter of the Most High, who abideth in the shadow of the Almighty.

Congregation:

Who saith to the Lord: Thou art my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

Surely He will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler and from the wasting pestilence;

He will cover thee with His pinions, and under His wings shalt thou find refuge; His faithfulness shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the night, nor of the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor of the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor of the plague that destroyeth at noonday.

אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ
וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנֵהוּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

וִיהִי נֹעַם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ
כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנֵהוּ׃

Reader:

יֹשֵׁב בְּסֵתֶר עֶלְיוֹן בְּצֵל שַׁדַּי יִתְלוֹנָן׃ אֹמַר לַיְיָ
מַחְסִי וּמְצוּדָתִי אֱלֹהַי אֶבְטַח־בּוֹ׃ כִּי הוּא יַצִּילְךָ
מִפַּח יָקוּשׁ מִדֶּבֶר הַוּוֹת׃ בְּאֶבְרָתוֹ יָסֶךְ לָךְ וְתַחַת
כְּנָפָיו תֶּחְסֶה צִנָּה וְסֹחֵרָה אֲמִתּוֹ׃ לֹא־תִירָא
מִפַּחַד לָיְלָה מֵחֵץ יָעוּף יוֹמָם׃ מִדֶּבֶר בָּאֹפֶל
יַהֲלֹךְ מֶקֶטֶב יָשׁוּד צָהֳרָיִם׃ יִפֹּל מִצִּדְּךָ אֶלֶף
וּרְבָבָה מִימִינֶךָ אֵלֶיךָ לֹא יִגָּשׁ׃ רַק בְּעֵינֶיךָ תַבִּיט
וְשִׁלֻּמַת רְשָׁעִים תִּרְאֶה׃ כִּי־אַתָּה יְיָ מַחְסִי עֶלְיוֹן
שַׂמְתָּ מְעוֹנֶךָ׃ לֹא תְאֻנֶּה אֵלֶיךָ רָעָה וְנֶגַע לֹא
יִקְרַב בְּאָהֳלֶךָ׃ כִּי מַלְאָכָיו יְצַוֶּה לָךְ לִשְׁמָרְךָ

Because thou hast made the Lord thy refuge, and the Most High thy habitation.

No evil shall befall thee, nor any plague come near thy dwelling.

For He will give His angels charge over thee, to guard thee in all thy ways.

Because he loveth me, saith the Lord, I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he knoweth my Name.

When he calleth upon me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honor.

Choir and Congregation:

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Reader: (Psalm xxxiii.)

REJOICE, O ye righteous, in the Lord! for praise becometh the upright.

Congregation:

Thank the Lord with psaltery and with harp; sing a new song unto Him.

For the word of the Lord is faithful, and all His acts are right.

He loveth justice and equity; the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the hosts of them, by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea as in a heap; He layeth up the deep in storehouses.

בְּכָל דְּרָכֶיךָ: עַל בַּפַּיִם יִשָּׂאוּנְךָ פֶּן תִּגֹּף בָּאֶבֶן
רַגְלֶךָ: עַל שַׁחַל וָפֶתֶן תִּדְרֹךְ תִּרְמֹס כְּפִיר וְתַנִּין
כִּי בִי חָשַׁק וַאֲפַלְּטֵהוּ אֲשַׂגְּבֵהוּ כִּי־יָדַע שְׁמִי:
יִקְרָאֵנִי וְאֶעֱנֵהוּ עִמּוֹ אָנֹכִי בְצָרָה אֶחַלְּצֵהוּ
וַאֲכַבְּדֵהוּ: אֹרֶךְ יָמִים אַשְׂבִּיעֵהוּ וְאַרְאֵהוּ
בִּישׁוּעָתִי:

Choir and Congregation:

אֹרֶךְ יָמִים אַשְׂבִּיעֵהוּ וְאַרְאֵהוּ בִּישׁוּעָתִי:

Reader:

Psalm xxxiii.

רַנְּנוּ צַדִּיקִים בַּיהוָה לַיְשָׁרִים נָאוָה תְהִלָּה:
הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה בְּכִנּוֹר בְּנֵבֶל עָשׂוֹר זַמְּרוּ לוֹ: שִׁירוּ
לוֹ שִׁיר חָדָשׁ הֵיטִיבוּ נַגֵּן בִּתְרוּעָה: כִּי־יָשָׁר דְּבַר־
יְהוָה וְכָל מַעֲשֵׂהוּ בֶּאֱמוּנָה: אֹהֵב צְדָקָה וּמִשְׁפָּט
חֶסֶד יְהוָה מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ: בִּדְבַר יְהוָה שָׁמַיִם
נַעֲשׂוּ וּבְרוּחַ פִּיו כָּל צְבָאָם: כֹּנֵס כַּנֵּד מֵי הַיָּם
נֹתֵן בְּאוֹצָרוֹת תְּהוֹמוֹת: יִירְאוּ מֵיְהוָה כָּל הָאָרֶץ

Let all the earth fear the Lord; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him!

For He spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.

The purposes of the Lord stand forever; the designs of His heart to all generations.

Happy is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom He hath chosen for his inheritance.

The Lord looketh down from heaven; He beholdeth all the children of man,—

He that formed the hearts of all and observeth all their acts.

A king is not saved by the number of his hosts, nor a hero by the greatness of his strength.

Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear Him, upon them that trust in His goodness;

To save them from the power of death, and keep them alive in famine.

The hope of our souls is in the Lord; He is our help and our shield.

Yea, in Him doth our heart rejoice; in His holy name we put our trust.

Choir and Congregation:

May Thy goodness be upon us, O Lord, according as we hope in Thee!

מִמֶּנּוּ יָגוּרוּ כָּל יֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל׃ כִּי הוּא אָמַר וַיֶּהִי
הוּא צִוָּה וַיַּעֲמֹד׃ יְהוָה הֵפִיר עֲצַת גּוֹיִם הֵנִיא
מַחְשְׁבוֹת עַמִּים׃ עֲצַת יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם תַּעֲמֹד
מַחְשְׁבוֹת לִבּוֹ לְדֹר וָדֹר׃ אַשְׁרֵי הַגּוֹי אֲשֶׁר יְהוָה
אֱלֹהָיו הָעָם בָּחַר לַנַּחֲלָה לוֹ׃ מִשָּׁמַיִם הִבִּיט יְהוָה
רָאָה אֶת כָּל בְּנֵי הָאָדָם׃ מִמְּכוֹן שִׁבְתּוֹ הִשְׁגִּיחַ
אֶל כָּל יֹשְׁבֵי הָאָרֶץ׃ הַיֹּצֵר יַחַד לִבָּם הַמֵּבִין
אֶל־כָּל־מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם׃ אֵין הַמֶּלֶךְ נוֹשָׁע בְּרָב־חָיִל
גִּבּוֹר לֹא־יִנָּצֵל בְּרָב־כֹּחַ׃ שֶׁקֶר הַסּוּס לִתְשׁוּעָה
וּבְרֹב חֵילוֹ לֹא יְמַלֵּט׃ הִנֵּה עֵין יְהוָה אֶל־יְרֵאָיו
לַמְיַחֲלִים לְחַסְדּוֹ׃ לְהַצִּיל מִמָּוֶת נַפְשָׁם וּלְחַיּוֹתָם
בָּרָעָב׃ נַפְשֵׁנוּ חִכְּתָה לַיהוָה עֶזְרֵנוּ וּמָגִנֵּנוּ הוּא׃
כִּי־בוֹ יִשְׂמַח לִבֵּנוּ כִּי בְשֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ בָּטָחְנוּ׃ יְהִי־
חַסְדְּךָ יְהוָה עָלֵינוּ כַּאֲשֶׁר יִחַלְנוּ לָךְ׃

Choir and Congregation

יְהִי־ חַסְדְּךָ יְהוָה עָלֵינוּ כַּאֲשֶׁר יִחַלְנוּ לָךְ׃

Responsive Reading:

(Psalms xcii and xciii.)

Reader:

IT is good to give thanks to the Lord, and to sing praises to Thy name, O Most High!

Congregation:

To show forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad by Thy doings; in the works of Thy hands I greatly rejoice!

How great are Thy works, O Lord! how deep Thy purposes!

But the unwise man knoweth not this, the thoughtless can not perceive it;

When the wicked spring up like grass, and evildoers flourish;—but they are destroyed forever!

Choir and Congregation:

Thou, O Lord, art forever exalted!

For, lo! Thine enemies, O Lord, Thine enemies perish, and scattered are all who do iniquity.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree; they shall grow up like the cedars of Lebanon.

Planted in the house of the Lord, they shall flourish in the courts of our God.

Reader and Congregation:

Psalm xcii.

טוֹב לְהֹדוֹת לַיהוָה וּלְזַמֵּר לְשִׁמְךָ עֶלְיוֹן: לְהַגִּיד
בַּבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ וֶאֱמוּנָתְךָ בַּלֵּילוֹת: עֲלֵי עָשׂוֹר וַעֲלֵי־
נָבֶל עֲלֵי הִגָּיוֹן בְּכִנּוֹר: כִּי שִׂמַּחְתַּנִי יְהוָה בְּפָעָלֶךָ
בְּמַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ אֲרַנֵּן: מַה גָּדְלוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְהוָה מְאֹד
עָמְקוּ מַחְשְׁבֹתֶיךָ: אִישׁ בַּעַר לֹא יֵדָע וּכְסִיל לֹא־
יָבִין אֶת זֹאת: בִּפְרֹחַ רְשָׁעִים כְּמוֹ־עֵשֶׂב וַיָּצִיצוּ
כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן לְהִשָּׁמְדָם עֲדֵי־עַד:

Choir and Congregation:

וְאַתָּה מָרוֹם לְעֹלָם יְהוָה:

Reader and Congregation:

כִּי הִנֵּה אוֹיְבֶיךָ יְהוָה כִּי־הִנֵּה אוֹיְבֶיךָ יֹאבֵדוּ
יִתְפָּרְדוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן: וַתָּרֶם כִּרְאֵים קַרְנִי
בַּלֹּתִי בְּשֶׁמֶן רַעֲנָן: וַתַּבֵּט עֵינִי בְּשׁוּרָי בַּקָּמִים עָלַי
מְרֵעִים תִּשְׁמַעְנָה אָזְנָי: צַדִּיק כַּתָּמָר יִפְרָח כְּאֶרֶז

Even in the old age they bring forth fruit; they are green, and full of sap;

To show that the Lord, my rock, is upright, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.

Choir:

(Psalm xciii.)

The Lord reigneth; He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with majesty, and girded with strength.

Therefore the earth standeth firm, and cannot be moved.

Thy throne was established of old; Thou art from everlasting!

The floods, O Lord! lift up their voice; the floods lift up their roaring!

Mightier than the voice of many waters are the mighty waves of the sea;

But mightiest of all is the Lord in his lofty habitation.

Thy promises are most sure; holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, forever!

בַּלְבָנוֹן יִשְׂגֶּה: שְׁתוּלִים בְּבֵית יְהוָה בְּחַצְרוֹת
אֱלֹהֵינוּ יַפְרִיחוּ: עוֹד יְנוּבוּן בְּשֵׂיבָה דְּשֵׁנִים
וְרַעֲנַנִּים יִהְיוּ; לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְהוָה צוּרִי וְלֹא־
עַוְלָתָה בּוֹ:

Choir:

Psalm xciii.

יְיָ מָלָךְ גֵּאוּת לָבֵשׁ. לָבֵשׁ יְיָ עֹז הִתְאַזָּר אַף
תִּכּוֹן תֵּבֵל בַּל־תִּמּוֹט. נָכוֹן כִּסְאֲךָ מֵאָז מֵעוֹלָם
אָתָּה: נָשְׂאוּ נְהָרוֹת יְיָ נָשְׂאוּ נְהָרוֹת קוֹלָם יִשְׂאוּ
נְהָרוֹת דָּכְיָם מִקֹּלוֹת מַיִם רַבִּים אַדִּירִים
מִשְׁבְּרֵי־יָם אַדִּיר בַּמָּרוֹם יְיָ: עֵדֹתֶיךָ נֶאֶמְנוּ מְאֹד
לְבֵיתְךָ נַאֲוָה־קֹדֶשׁ יְיָ לְאֹרֶךְ יָמִים:

Reader:

OUR God and Father! all living creatures praise and glorify Thy name and all men bow down before Thee in worship and gratitude. From eternity to eternity Thou art God, who supportest and preservest us mercifully in times of need and affliction. From beginning to end Thou art the Lord and Master of all creation. Thou rulest the universe in wisdom, and guidest our destinies in love. Thou art our guardian, who sleepeth not, nor slumbereth; to Thee alone we owe praise! But how, O God, can we, children of the dust, worthily thank and praise Thee for Thy kindness to our fathers and to us! Thou didst redeem our fathers from Egypt, and didst deliver them from the house of bondage. Thou didst protect us when men rose up against us. Thou hast saved us from the destroying plague and given us rest and peace! To this hour Thy mercy has aided us and Thy grace has not forsaken us. Oh, abide with us in the future also!

On the wings of prayer our souls rise unto Thee, and although Thou art above all praise, yet it becometh Thy children to extol Thy holy name. Praise the Lord, O my soul! In the glorious strains of song we would express our devotion unto Thee, our God and King forever.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

נִשְׁמַת כָּל־חַי תְּבָרֵךְ אֶת שִׁמְךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
וְרוּחַ כָּל־בָּשָׂר תְּפָאֵר וּתְרוֹמֵם זִכְרְךָ מַלְכֵּנוּ
תָּמִיד. מִן־הָעוֹלָם וְעַד־הָעוֹלָם אַתָּה אֵל.
וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ גּוֹאֵל וּמוֹשִׁיעַ פּוֹדֶה
וּמַצִּיל וּמְפַרְנֵס וּמְרַחֵם בְּכָל־עֵת צָרָה וְצוּקָה
אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה: אֱלֹהֵי הָרִאשׁוֹנִים
וְהָאַחֲרוֹנִים. אֱלוֹהַּ כָּל־בְּרִיּוֹת אֲדוֹן כָּל־תּוֹלָדוֹת
הַמְּהֻלָּל בְּרֹב הַתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת הַמְנַהֵג עוֹלָמוֹ בְּחֶסֶד
וּבְרִיּוֹתָיו בְּרַחֲמִים. וַיְיָ לֹא־יָנוּם וְלֹא יִישָׁן. הַמְּעוֹרֵר
יְשֵׁנִים וְהַמֵּקִיץ נִרְדָּמִים. וְהַמֵּשִׂיחַ אִלְּמִים.
וְהַמַּתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וְהַסּוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְהַזּוֹקֵף כְּפוּפִים.
לְךָ לְבַדְּךָ אֲנַחְנוּ מוֹדִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֵל מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל בַּתִּשְׁבָּחוֹת אֵל
הַהוֹדָאוֹת אֲדוֹן הַנִּפְלָאוֹת הַבּוֹחֵר בְּשִׁירֵי זִמְרָה
מֶלֶךְ אֵל חֵי הָעוֹלָמִים:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

Praise ye the Lord, to whom all praise is due!

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the Lord from this time forth and forever.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

WE praise Thee, O Lord our God, King of the universe. At Thy word the light shineth forth, and at Thy command darkness spreadeth its fold. Thou establishest peace for all that Thou hast called into being. In Thy mercy Thou sendest light to the earth and to them that dwell thereon, and renewest daily and without ceasing the face of Thy creation. How manifold are Thy works, O Eternal; in wisdom hast Thou made them all. The earth is full of Thy possessions. Thy handiwork proclaimeth Thy glory, and the light which Thou hast fashioned announceth Thy greatness. And we, too, would extol and praise Thee, at whose command the light shineth forth.

Abundant hath been Thy love for us at all times; Thy mercy hath always been manifest to

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

בָּרְכוּ אֶת־יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבֹרָךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת־הַכֹּל.

הַמֵּאִיר לָאָרֶץ וְלַדָּרִים עָלֶיהָ בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְטוּבוֹ מְחַדֵּשׁ בְּכָל־יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה בְרֵאשִׁית; מָה רַבּוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְיָ. כֻּלָּם בְּחָכְמָה עָשִׂיתָ. מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ קִנְיָנֶךָ׃ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַמְרוֹמָם לְבַדּוֹ מֵאָז הַמְשֻׁבָּח וְהַמְפֹאָר וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא מִימוֹת עוֹלָם׃ תִּתְבָּרַךְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל־שֶׁבַח מַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ. וְעַל־מְאוֹרֵי־אוֹר שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ יְפָאֲרוּךָ סֶלָה׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ יוֹצֵר הַמְּאוֹרוֹת׃

אַהֲבָה רַבָּה אֲהַבְתָּנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חֶמְלָה גְדוֹלָה וִיתֵרָה חָמַלְתָּ עָלֵינוּ׃ אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ. בַּעֲבוּר

us. O God, our Lord, our fathers placed their trust in Thee, Thou hast taught them the precepts of life. With us, too, let Thy grace abide that we also may attain unto the knowledge of Thee. Enlighten our eyes by Thy word, and let our hearts cling unto Thy precepts that, in the resolve to love and fear Thee, we may never come to shame. For on Thy great and holy name we, too, would rely; we would be gladdened by Thy salvation. Thou art the God from whom all help cometh. Thou hast chosen us from among all the nations and tongues, and linked Thy name with ours that we might proclaim Thee and Thy unity, by holy living. Blessed be Thou, O God, who hast chosen Thy people Israel in Thine abundant love.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is One.

Praised be His name; His glorious Kingdom is for evermore.

(The congregation is seated.)

אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁבָּטַחוּ בְךָ וַתְּלַמְּדֵם חֻקֵּי חַיִּים כֵּן
תְּחָנֵּנוּ וּתְלַמְּדֵנוּ: אָבִינוּ הָאָב הָרַחֲמָן הַמְרַחֵם
רַחֵם עָלֵינוּ וְתֵן בְּלִבֵּנוּ לְהָבִין וּלְהַשְׂכִּיל לִשְׁמֹעַ
לִלְמֹד וּלְלַמֵּד לִשְׁמֹר וְלַעֲשׂוֹת וּלְקַיֵּם אֶת־כָּל־
דִּבְרֵי תַלְמוּד תּוֹרָתֶךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: וְהָאֵר עֵינֵינוּ
בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ וְדַבֵּק לִבֵּנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְיַחֵד לְבָבֵנוּ
לְאַהֲבָה וְיִרְאָה שִׁמְךָ וְלֹא־נֵבוֹשׁ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.
בְּשֵׁם קָדְשְׁךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַנּוֹרָא בָּטָחְנוּ נָגִילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה
בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ: כִּי אֵל פּוֹעֵל יְשׁוּעוֹת אָתָּה וּבָנוּ
בָּחַרְתָּ וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל סֶלָה בֶּאֱמֶת.
לְהוֹדוֹת לְךָ וּלְיַחֶדְךָ בְּאַהֲבָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ
הַבּוֹחֵר בְּעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּאַהֲבָה:

(The congregation standing.)

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה | אֶחָד
בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֵת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל־לְבָבְךָ וּבְכָל־
נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל מְאֹדֶךָ: וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה
אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם עַל־לְבָבֶךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם
לְבָנֶיךָ וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ
בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשָׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמֶךָ: וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל־
יָדֶךָ וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ: וּכְתַבְתָּם עַל־
מְזוּזוֹת בֵּיתֶךָ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךָ:

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת־כָּל־מִצְוֹתָי וִהְיִיתֶם
קְדֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם: אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם

Choir and Congregation:

אֱמֶת

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thy heart. Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house, when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Bind them as a sign upon thy hand, and let them be as a memorial before thine eyes. Write them upon the door-posts of thy house and upon thy gates.

To the end that ye may remember to do according to all my commandments, that your life shall be hallowed unto the Lord. I am the Lord your God.

Responsive Reading or Chanting:

Reader:

TRUTH eternal and unchanging is Thy word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets.

Congregation:

Thou art the living God, Thy words bring life and light to the soul.

Thou art the strength of our life, the rock of our salvation; Thy kingdom and Thy truth abide forever.

Thou hast been the help of our fathers in time of trouble; and art our refuge in all generations.

Thou art the first and the last, and besides Thee there is no redeemer and helper.

As Thou hast saved Israel from Egyptian bondage, so mayst Thou send Thy help to all who are oppressed.

May Thy love descend upon all Thy children, and Thy truth unite them in the bonds of fellowship.

May the righteous of all nations rejoice in Thy power and exult in Thy grace.

O God, who art our refuge and our hope, we glorify Thy name now as did our fathers in ancient days:

Choir and Congregation:

Who is like unto Thee, O God, among the mighty! Who can be compared to Thee in holiness, in awe-inspiring power, in deeds of wonder!

Reader:

O Rock of Israel, may Thy redeeming power be revealed to them that are in bondage, to all who suffer persecution for the sake of their faith in Thee. Our Redeemer is the Holy One of Israel, the Lord of hosts is His name. Praise be to Thee, Redeemer of Israel.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From Thy hand all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth, and all its fulness! Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and workest redemption for their children, for the sake of Thy name. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and record our names in the book of life, for Thou art the living God, the mighty Ruler, from whom alone strength and power come to man. We praise Thee, O God, our shield, as Thou wast the shield of Abraham.

Choir and Congregation:

מִי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִים יְהוָה מִי כָּמֹכָה נֶאְדָּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ
נוֹרָא תְהִלֹּת עֹשֵׂה פֶלֶא׃

Reader:

גְּאָלָנוּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת שְׁמוֹ קְדוֹשׁ יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ גָּאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל׃

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים
וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי
בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה׃

זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר
הַחַיִּים לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים׃

מֶלֶךְ עֵזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן
אַבְרָהָם׃

THOU art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who can be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth.

Who is like unto Thee abundant in mercy, a father, who givest life and sustenance to all Thy creatures, and keepest them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care. Be praised, O God, Source of life eternal.

Choir:—Amen.

SANCTIFICATION.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

WE will announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ
נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם
אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשָׁם עֲדֵי עַד. מִ
כָּמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית
וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים
בְּרַחֲמִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה נַפְשׁוֹת הַמֵּתִים:

Choir:—Amen.

SANCTIFICATION.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹת
תֻּבַל וּשְׁמִי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ:

Choir and Congregation:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory.

Reader:

Praised be the glory of the Lord which filleth His universe.

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the glory of the Lord which filleth the universe.

Reader:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Choir and Congregation:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

Holy art Thou and awe-inspiring is Thy name. There is no God besides Thee. The Lord of Hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One is sanctified through righteousness. Praise be to Thee, O God, who rulest in holiness.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Choir and Congregation:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Reader:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ׃

Choir and Congregation:

Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

O GOD, let the fear of Thee be upon all Thy works, and humility at the sight of Thine incomprehensible greatness fill all Thy creatures. May all Thy children bow down before Thee, and unite in one great covenant to do Thy will with all their hearts. May all, as we do, acknowledge that Thine is the kingdom, and that in Thy right hand is all power; that all strength cometh from Thee, and that Thy name is to be exalted above all creation.

Grant, O Lord, that the hope of them who revere Thee may soon come to pass; and bless with courage the hearts of all who seek Thee. Let them who would proclaim Thee never falter. May joy and happiness abide with all men, that all who dwell on Thy globe may come to Thy house, and walk in Thy light, and thus in spirit join themselves unto Thee, and share in the triumph of Thy people's truth. The righteous will see it and be glad, the just will exult, and the pious shout for joy. But vice will turn mute and wickedness vanish like mist. The reign of iniquity on earth will cease, and all the dust-born will acclaim Thee alone their King.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord will reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

יִבָּנֵן תֵּן פַּחְדְּךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל כָּל מַעֲשֶׂיךָ
וְאֵימָתְךָ עַל כָּל־מַה־שָּׁבָרָאתָ וְיֵרָאוּךָ כָּל־
הַמַּעֲשִׂים וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־הַבְּרוּאִים וְיֵעָשׂוּ
כֻלָּם אֲגֻדָּה אַחַת לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹנְךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם
כְּמוֹ שֶׁיָּדַעְנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁהַשִּׁלְטוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ עֹז
בְּיָדְךָ וּגְבוּרָה בִּימִינֶךָ וְשִׁמְךָ נוֹרָא עַל כָּל־מַה
שֶּׁבָּרָאתָ:

וְתֵן כָּבוֹד יְיָ לְעַמֶּךָ תְּהִלָּה לִירֵאֶיךָ וְתִקְוָה
לְדוֹרְשֶׁיךָ וּפִתְחוֹן פֶּה לַמְיַחֲלִים לָךְ. יִרְאוּ צַדִּיקִים
וְיִשְׂמָחוּ וְיָשָׁרִים יַעֲלְזוּ וַחֲסִידִים בְּרִנָּה יָגִילוּ
וְעוֹלָתָה תִּקְפָּץ פִּיהָ. וְכָל הָרִשְׁעָה כֻּלָּהּ כְּעָשָׁן
תִּכְלֶה כִּי תַעֲבִיר מֶמְשֶׁלֶת זָדוֹן מִן הָאָרֶץ:

וְתִמְלוֹךְ אַתָּה יְיָ לְבַדְּךָ עַל כָּל־מַעֲשֶׂיךָ בְּהַר צִיּוֹן מִשְׁכַּן
כְּבוֹדֶךָ וּבִירוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר קָדְשֶׁךָ כַּכָּתוּב בְּדִבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ יִמְלֹךְ
יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Reader:

MOST Holy Father, Thou hast chosen us from among all nations, and guided us with unspeakable love and mercy, that, called to Thy service, we might bring the knowledge of Thy truth to all the children of men. In Thy grace Thou hast appointed unto us this high and holy day, to quicken within us the consciousness of our shortcomings and failings, that we may again seek Thee with all our hearts and all our souls. Thou acceptest all who offer unto Thee the sin-offering of a filial and repentant spirit and would walk in the light of Thy countenance. Thy mercy blotteth out our sins as though they were mists which pass away; it spreadeth its cover over our iniquities that they may be seen no more, even as Thou hast assured us in Thy holy word:

"I, even I, blot out thy guilt, for my own sake; thy sins I will remember no more; they shall vanish like a cloud. Return to me; I will redeem thee"; and as Thou hast promised:—"On this day ye shall be forgiven, and cleansed from all your sins; before God ye shall be pure."

Unto Thee we lift up our eyes, O Thou who dwellest on high, who searchest the heart, and givest to each man according to his work.

Reader.

אַתָּה בְחַרְתָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים. אָהַבְתָּ אוֹתָנוּ וְרָצִיתָ בָּנוּ לְקַדֵּשׁ אוֹתָנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ. וְקֵרַבְתָּנוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לַעֲבוֹדָתֶךָ. לְהוֹדִיעַ בֵּין הַגּוֹיִם שְׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ אֲשֶׁר עָלֵינוּ קָרָאתָ:

וַתִּתֶּן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת־(יוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאֶת) יוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה לִמְחִילָה וְלִסְלִיחָה וּלְכַפָּרָה. בְּאַהֲבָה מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מְחַל לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ בְּיוֹם (הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וּבְיוֹם) הַכִּפּוּרִים הַזֶּה. מְחֵה וְהַעֲבֵר פְּשָׁעֵינוּ וְחַטֹּאתֵינוּ מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ. כָּאָמוּר אָנֹכִי אָנֹכִי הוּא מֹחֶה פְּשָׁעֶיךָ לְמַעֲנִי וְחַטֹּאתֶיךָ לֹא אֶזְכֹּר: וְנֶאֱמַר מָחִיתִי כָעָב פְּשָׁעֶיךָ וְכֶעָנָן חַטֹּאתֶיךָ שׁוּבָה אֵלַי כִּי גְאַלְתִּיךָ: וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ:

שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ חוּס וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ וְקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ:

Choir:

OUR faults well we know,
A heavy burden they;
What more can we now do
But humbly pray to-day?
The man, the youth bow low,
The hoary silver hair;
All our iniquities,
Lord, pardon in this year.

Thou only canst defend,
Our refuge, Thou, from yore!
Do Thou salvation send,
We humbly Thee implore.
Thy mercy Lord extend
When danger lurketh near,
All our iniquities,
Lord, pardon Thou, this year.

Responsive Reading:

Rabbi:

COME let us return unto the Lord; for He hath wounded and He will heal us, He hath smitten and He will restore us.

Congregation:

He will revive us, and raise us up, and we shall live in His presence.

Let us therefore know Him; let us strive to know the Lord; His coming forth is sure as the morning.

Return, O Israel, to the Lord, thy God, for Thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.

Let us return to the Lord, saying: "Forgive all our iniquities and receive us graciously.

We will render to Thee the fruit of our lips, and no more will we say to the works of our hands, 'Ye are our gods.'"

I will not execute the fierceness of my anger, saith the Lord; I will not abandon thee, O Israel.

I will ransom thee from the power of the grave; I will redeem thee from death.

O death, where is thy plague? O grave, where is thy destruction?

I will heal their rebellion and love them truly; for mine anger is turned away from them.

I, the Lord, will be like the dew to Israel; that they shall blossom as the lily and strike roots like Lebanon.

Who is wise and he will understand these things; prudent, that he may know them?

The ways of the Lord are right; the righteous walk in them; but in them transgressors stumble.

Choir:

Turn us again to Thee, O Lord, that we may be restored; renew our life as in the days of our innocence.

Responsive Reading:

Rabbi:

I KNOW, O Lord, that the way of man is not within his power, that it is not within him to establish his steps.

Congregation:

Chasten me, O Lord, but in measure; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring me to nothing.

O Lord, Thou knowest me; Thou hast seen me, and tried my heart, whether it be devoted to Thee.

Thou, O Lord, knowest all my concerns,—Oh, remember me, and have pity for me.

Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me and I shall be saved; for Thou art my praise.

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore do I hope in Him.

The Lord is good to them that trust in Him, to the souls that seek Him.

It is good for a man to hope, and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth, to sit alone and keep silence, since God layeth it upon him.

For the Lord will not cast off forever; for though He causeth grief, yet does He have compassion.

For He doth not willingly afflict the children of men, for He is a merciful God.

Yea, His compassion faileth not; it is new every morning; great is His faithfulness.

Cometh not evil as well as good from the hand of the Most High?

Wherefore then murmureth the living man? Let him murmur at his own sin.

Let us search and try our ways and turn again to the Lord.

Let us lift up our hearts unto God and say: We have sinned.

We have transgressed; we have rebelled against Thy word.

We acknowledge our iniquity; we have rebelled against the Lord, our God.

If Thou wilt return unto me, O Israel, saith the Lord, thou shalt stand before me.

If thou wilt separate the pure from the vile, thou shalt be my priest.

For I will forgive their iniquities, saith the Lord; I will remember their sins no more.

Choir:

I, the Lord, search the heart and try the thoughts, to give to every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings.

The Rabbi:

אנוש מה יזכה

ALMIGHTY God, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou rememberest him? Yet till the day of his death Thou longest for his return, that Thou mayst crown him with blessing. What is mortal man that he should appear pure and blameless before Thee? Even the hosts of heaven are not perfect in Thy sight. And shall man, born of the dust, whose days are as a passing shadow, count himself pure in Thy presence? If the mighty cedars are consumed in flame, how shall the dry grass withstand the fire?

Though we have virtue before men, who judge after the appearance, yet who shall boast himself before Thee, who searchest the heart, to whom the darkness is as the light, and from whose eye nothing is hid? Thou art veiled from the eyes of all creatures; but their inmost ways lie open to Thee. Even that which shall be is known unto Thee, and Thou readest the future as the past. As Thou seest and knowest all, so art Thou the judge of all. Who shall question Thy judgments, or who shall say to Thee, What doest Thou? Over all nations and over men Thou stretchest the line, and who shall stay Thy measurements? Oh, that man would think of this; Oh, that he would seek that which is good, and turn from that which

is evil! Oh, that he would consider whence he is come, and whither he goeth, and to whom he must give account at last! His days are as vanity, and his nights bring no peace. His plans run to naught; he walketh as in a dream, and findeth no rest until the grave closeth over him. But why should man murmur at his life? Though he be called to toil and to trouble, yet his faithfulness shall not fail of reward, and the goal shall crown his course. Happy, therefore, the man who maketh divine wisdom his guide, and whose reverence for God is sincere.

For all things stand revealed at last, and each shall be witness to his own doings. Then the truth will be made manifest, and all deception will be ended for ever. He who doeth the works of justice and benevolence will be led by Thee to the abode of everlasting peace. His gains surpass all earthly treasures and dignities. A good name is his here below, and the crown of life eternal, beyond. For him the day of death is better than the day of birth.

OUR God and Father, Thou hast summoned us to appear before Thy judgment seat, to render an account of our doings before Thee, the All-Just and All-Holy. What shall we say in Thy presence? How can we attempt to justify ourselves? We blush with shame and are bowed

down with humiliation, for we know our unworthiness. Thou, O Father, searchest and knowest us; Thou compassest our paths, and art acquainted with all our ways; our most secret thoughts are not hidden from Thee. Therefore, Thou dost not call upon us to justify ourselves, but to examine our conduct, to acknowledge our sins, and to forsake the evil. Thou hast summoned us this day that we should judge ourselves in the light of truth. Not to punish, but to pardon, is Thy holy Will; not to destroy us in Thine anger, but to forgive us in Thy love, hast Thou appointed this Day of Atonement. Lord, our God, though trembling before Thee, we hope in Thee; though stricken with awe at the call of Thy judgment, we look for the healing of Thy compassion. We are bowed down with the burden of our sins. In confusion and distraction, and beset by doubts and fears, we wait for Thy verdict. Just Thou art; who may question the justice of Thy decisions? We sink down into the dust and accept Thy righteous decrees. Judge us not, we beseech Thee, according to the multitude of our transgressions, but in the fulness of Thy mercies which have no end.

Oh, let us then hasten, ere the hour be past, in deep contrition and humility of soul, to resolve sincerely henceforth to lead a better life in thought and action! Let us make confession before our Judge, our God, that we have sinned.

THE CONFESSION.

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

O GOD and Father, my soul is cast down, for I know that Thy searching eye, from which nothing can be hidden or concealed, is upon me. I feel most keenly that often I have been slow to fulfil my duties; that often I have acted against my better nature; that even my good actions have not always been free from base motives; and I know, alas, that I have neglected many opportunities to serve Thee. Now in this sacred place, on this holiest of days, I realize the hollow pretense and vanity of all my ambitions and plans and all this restless striving. Breath of Thy breath is my soul—a spirit of Thy spirit, an angel crowned with honor and glory, destined to be the ruler enthroned within my being. Thou didst appoint my body to be the soul's servant during the brief span of my life, that, by obedience to the counsel of this keeper and guardian, I might learn to know Thee and Thy will, and thus be led, as was my original destiny, to the glorious sanctuary of peace and light, which Thy hands have prepared for all Thy worshippers. But perverting with wicked purpose the wise order of Thine intentions, I yoked this angel to sinful and low passions, degrading the appointed ruler to the station of the slave while the servant

usurped the power of an unquestioned despot. I was not desirous of listening to Thy divine word; nor did I care to lay up possessions which can not perish; nor was I zealous for thy knowledge, or reverent of Thy holy name and will. I did not think of Thee and the ultimate goal beyond the grave. No,—to gratify my senses, to amass things of the dust—things which decay —seemed to me the main purpose of my life. For temporal gain and wage I put forth the strength of my whole being; to this aim I consecrated my every thought and impulse, year after year, by day or by night, when I rose to my wearing task and when I laid me down to my disturbed sleep. I counted lost the hours which I devoted to Thee and Thy holy word; I esteemed —Oh, for shame!—irretrievably misspent the few moments during which I remembered my higher dignity and vocation to live, as it behooves one in whom stirs a God-born spirit, for other things than earthly pomp and power.

What, indeed, am I, O inscrutable God, without Thee? Less than a shadow's shadow. Thine is all, all I have and am. Thine eyes have watched over me from the very beginning of my being. Thy hand has guided my footsteps and led me unscathed through the thousand dangers that always encompass weak and helpless man. Thy love never wearied and it refreshed and sustained

me. I can not begin to number the gifts which, every day, nay, every hour of my life, since my earliest infancy, Thou hast bestowed upon me. Even in the bitter experiences which Thou didst send unto me, my feeble eye learned to trace the signs of Thy providential purpose. The discipline of suffering was a means to strengthen me; my mourning was always prelude to greater joy, and my tears were meant to water the seeds from which peace and happiness abounding were to issue forth in beauty.

Yet how did I acknowledge Thy gracious guidance? When I received the fullest measure of good cheer, when the most ardent and the boldest wishes of my heart were fulfilled, I did not give praise unto Thee; no, I lauded myself. I fast forgot the vows I had pledged when the burden of distress was pressing heavily upon me; and though Thou hadst rescued me from my troubles, I boasted of my wisdom, my prowess, my insight, my energy. I proclaimed my glory instead of Thine, and intoned songs of triumph and burned incense, not to Thee, but to myself. But, if in Thy wisdom Thou sawest fit to try me with sorrow, I did indeed bethink me of Thee,—but not to seek and find strength and comfort with Thee, but to break out in presumptuous complaints against Thy government, to speak wickedly: "My way is hidden from the Lord,

and my righteousness passeth unseen before my God!" With envious eyes I begrudged the success of the evildoers, whose ornament is pride and whose garment is iniquity. When these from their height talked sorrowful words, and uttered falsehoods, and breathed malice, I imagined myself forsaken of Thee,—of Thee, who leadest out the starry hosts by number and knowest all their names that none goeth astray. So, the realization of Thy goodness, which should have been a lever to my strength and a wing to my power, became a very snare.

As the misapprehension of my fate often led me to stumble, so also was I brought to fall by the impulses and inclinations of my heart. Pure and unspotted have our hearts come from Thy hand,—flames and fires blazing ever anew on the hearthstone of life,—to shed light and give warmth, and to bring forth joy and delight. Thou hast implanted in man's heart the desire to do evil, that freely and with strong resolve he may subdue it, under the dominion of the holy Seraph,—good impulse,—which also resides in his bosom. As the tears which flow from the bitter experiences of life, when patiently borne and with noble faith, are turned into precious pearls, so the restless craving for evil, manfully resisted and brought under control, will add a shining gem to the crown of its conqueror. But have I tried

to win this prize? Ah, no! I failed, and was overcome; I walked after the lust of my eyes, thinking that peace would be mine if I followed the blind passions of my heart. I deemed happiness sprung from the consciousness of being at one with Thee, rooted in the knowledge of my unsullied manhood, based on self-respecting human dignity and engendered by the sweet approval of my conscience,—of much less value and concern, than the wild excitement of a brief hour of intoxicating self-indulgence, and the hasty draught from the cup of pleasures which leave as their dregs gall and wormwood.

In my folly, I sought peace and joy, in throwing off the wholesome restraint of obedience to Thy holy law. And now my soul is like a sea, swept by storms, which fling to the surface only froth and mire. In frivolous heedlessness I have often wickedly set aside the reverence due to Thee and Thy holy name. Thy holy name, the honor and glory of which are announced by thousand-voiced choirs in the heights and the depths, and which no creature should dare utter without veneration, I bore many a time, thoughtlessly, on my lips, as a hollow and meaningless phrase; in jest or in pledge, to confirm a promise in which my heart had no part, or which, if sincerely given, I often neglected to keep. Or I used it, when angry, or carried away by passion and selfishness,

when intent upon revenging myself, to clinch and render forcible sinful resolutions—yea, even in imprecations and curses and in the cruel utterances of religious intolerance.

In my dealings with men, some of whom are still living, and others who are gone to their reward, I have been neglectful of my duties. I have wronged persons to whom I am bound by the most sacred ties. I requited the sweet love of mother and self-sacrificing devotion of father with ingratitude, with indifference and disobedience. The dear companion of my life, joined to me in the indissoluble bond of a love which should be most holy and inviolable, I have not rewarded with the due measure of fidelity and kindness. I have not always shrunk from grieving, by word or deed, the faithful heart so closely linked to mine.

Nor have I been as mindful as I should have been of my sacred duties toward my children, the most precious gifts Thy love has bestowed upon me. I have neglected to give the right attention to their rearing and their education. I have failed to set them an example worthy of imitation, and to impart to them teachings apt to make the rocky path of life smooth before them. I have neglected to do all in my power to secure even their material welfare, and have been still more negligent of their spiritual needs.

I laid more stress upon their external comeliness than upon their inner worth; more upon their outward appearance than upon the nobility of their hearts, the firmness of their characters, the beauty of their souls. I was more anxious to bring them up for the vanities of the world than in the spirit of God, for virtue and truth. I have not set my household in order with sufficient circumspection, nor so arranged my affairs, though I might have done so, as to be fully prepared to depart this life without anxiety concerning those closest and dearest to me.

And when I examine into my conduct toward my fellow men, to all my brothers and sisters in the household of my heavenly Father, to each of whom I am bound by sacred ties, when I reflect how often from my lips harsh words, like barbed arrows, have fallen into timid and trembling hearts; how often my tongue sent on its destructive errand the deadly poison of calumny against the innocent; how often, in an evil mood or in sheer heartlessness, I, heedless of his tears, have spurned a poor and needy brother and treated him with haughtiness; how often from thoughtlessness, or from envy and vindictiveness, I kindled the firebrand of discord between brother and brother, between friend and friend. When I reflect how little I have cared to promote the welfare and to guard the honor of Israel, by my indifference to

the true spirit of religion, I have brought discredit, instead of honor, on the cause for which my fathers died;—when I reflect on all this,—I feel, O God, that nothing remains for me but to cast down my eyes before Thy holy throne, and hide my face in the deepest shame and the most bitter repentance. But nothing can I hide from Thee, whom the heavens cannot contain. I will call upon Thee from the dust, O God! Hide Thou not Thy countenance from me, leave me not to pass away in my sin! Great is my anguish; hear me! Draw nigh unto my soul, and deliver me in my distress.

Choir:

DESPISE not, Lord, my lowly penitence,
Ere comes the day, when, deadened every sense,
My limbs too feeble grown to bear my weight,
A burden to myself, I journey hence.

Afar from Thee, in midst of life I die,
And life in death I find when Thou art nigh.
Alas! I know not how to seek Thy face,
Nor how to serve and worship Thee, most High.

The world is too much with me, and its din
Prevents my search eternal peace to win.
How can I serve my Maker when my heart
Is passion's captive, is a slave to sin?

Bare of good deeds, scorched by temptation's fire
Yet to Thy mercy dares my soul aspire;
But wherefore speech prolong, since unto Thee,
O Lord, is manifest my heart's desire?

Reader and Choir:

OUR God and God of our fathers, forgive us, pardon and reconcile us unto thee.

Reader:	*Choir and Congregation:*
We are Thy people,	Thou art our God!
We are Thy children,	Thou art our Father!
We are Thy servants,	Thou art our Lord!
We are Thy heritage,	Thou art our Portion!
We are Thy flock,	Thou art our Shepherd!
We are Thy vineyard,	Thou art our Keeper!
We are Thy beloved,	Thou art our Friend!
We are Thy work,	Thou art our Creator!

Reader:

ALAS, we are full of forwardness; but Thou art slow to anger. We are full of sin; but Thou art full of compassion. We are as the vanishing shadow; but Thou art everlasting.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader and Choir:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. סְלַח לָנוּ. מְחַל לָנוּ. כַּפֶּר לָנוּ:

Reader. *Choir and Congregation.*

כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ. וְאַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ:
אָנוּ בָנֶיךָ. וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ:
אָנוּ עֲבָדֶיךָ. וְאַתָּה אֲדוֹנֵנוּ:
אָנוּ נַחֲלָתֶךָ. וְאַתָּה גּוֹרָלֵנוּ:
אָנוּ צֹאנֶךָ. וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ:
אָנוּ כַרְמֶךָ. וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ:
אָנוּ סְגֻלָּתֶךָ. וְאַתָּה קְרוֹבֵנוּ:
אָנוּ פְּעֻלָּתֶךָ. וְאַתָּה יוֹצְרֵנוּ:

Reader:

אָנוּ קְשֵׁי עֹרֶף וְאַתָּה אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם: אָנוּ מְלֵאֵי עָוֹן וְאַתָּה מָלֵא רַחֲמִים. אָנוּ יָמֵינוּ כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר. וְאַתָּה הוּא וּשְׁנוֹתֶיךָ לֹא יִתָּמוּ:

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

HEAR our prayer, O God, withhold Thyself not from our supplication. We say not in haughty defiance, "Righteous we are," but in humble penitence we confess before Thee, O Lord, "We have sinned."

Choir and Congregation:

We have sinned.

Reader:

We have erred.

Choir and Congregation:

We have erred.

Reader:

We have offended.

Choir and Congregation:

We have offended.

Reader:

We have departed from wholesome laws and commandments, and in so doing we were not benefited. Thou art just in all that comes upon us, for Thou dost act according to truth, while we are sinful.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

אָנָּא תָּבֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ. וְאַל תִּתְעַלַּם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּ. שֶׁאֵין אָנוּ עַזֵּי פָנִים וְקְשֵׁי עֹרֶף לוֹמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ צַדִּיקִים אֲנַחְנוּ וְלֹא חָטָאנוּ אֲבָל אֲנַחְנוּ חָטָאנוּ.

Choir and Congregation:

חָטָאנוּ:

Reader:

עָוִינוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

עָוִינוּ:

Reader:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Reader:

סַרְנוּ מִמִּצְוֹתֶיךָ וּמִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ הַטּוֹבִים וְלֹא שָׁוָה לָנוּ: וְאַתָּה צַדִּיק עַל כָּל הַבָּא עָלֵינוּ. כִּי אֱמֶת עָשִׂיתָ וַאֲנַחְנוּ הִרְשָׁעְנוּ:

(The congregation is seated.)

WHAT shall we say before Thee, Thou who dwellest on high, what can we unfold before Thee, O Exalted One! Dost Thou not know all the secret things as well as those that are disclosed?

Thou knowest the secrets of all the world, the most hidden mysteries of all the living. Thou searchest our inmost depths, and provest the heart; nothing is withheld from Thee, nothing concealed from Thy view.

We can but entreat Thy mercy, O Lord, our God and God of our fathers, that Thou shouldst pardon all our sins, forgive our failings, and condone our misdeeds:

The sins which we have committed:
through force or of free will,
in public or secret,
wilfully, or erringly,
through evil thought,
through evil speech,
through evil deed,
through desecration of Thy Name.

Choir and Congregation:

For all sins we ask Thy pardon. May there be atonement for all, O God of forgiveness.

מַה־נֹּאמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יוֹשֵׁב מָרוֹם. וּמַה־נְּסַפֵּר לְפָנֶיךָ שׁוֹכֵן שְׁחָקִים. הֲלֹא כָּל־הַנִּסְתָּרוֹת וְהַנִּגְלוֹת אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ:

אַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ רָזֵי עוֹלָם. וְתַעֲלוּמוֹת סִתְרֵי כָל חָי: אַתָּה חוֹפֵשׂ כָּל חַדְרֵי בֶטֶן וּבוֹחֵן כְּלָיוֹת וָלֵב: אֵין דָּבָר נֶעְלָם מִמֶּךָּ. וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ:

יְהִי רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ שֶׁתִּסְלַח לָנוּ עַל כָּל חַטֹּאתֵינוּ. וְתִמְחוֹל לָנוּ עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. וּתְכַפֵּר לָנוּ עַל כָּל פְּשָׁעֵינוּ:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּאוֹנֶס וּבְרָצוֹן:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּגָלוּי וּבַסֵּתֶר:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּזָדוֹן וּבִשְׁגָגָה:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּהַרְהוֹר הַלֵּב:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּדִבּוּר פֶּה:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּחוֹזֶק יָד:

עַל חֵטְא שֶׁחָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ בְּחִלּוּל הַשֵּׁם:

Choir and Congregation:

וְעַל כֻּלָּם. אֱלוֹהַּ סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח־לָנוּ מְחַל־לָנוּ כַּפֶּר לָנוּ

Reader:

ENTER not into judgment with us, since before Thee no living man is righteous. Righteousness and justice are the foundation of Thy throne, mercy and truth go before Thy face.

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Law-Giver, the Lord is our King; He will save us.

Reader:

O JUDGE of earth, enthroned on high,
To-day before Thy bar appear
Thy sons arraigned, in grief and fear.
For Thy mercy Thy people cry,
And their appeal would upward wing its solemn rise,

Choir and Congregation:

As did of old each morning fire of sacrifice.

Reader:

Thou, clothed in splendid righteousness,
Alone art free from Time's decay.
Remember Thou far Hebron's day,
For naught are we, in graciousness!
The mem'ry of the fathers' love let now suffice,

Choir and Congregation:

As did of old each morning solemn sacrifice!

אַל תָּבוֹא בְּמִשְׁפָּט עִמָּנוּ כִּי לֹא יִצְדַּק לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל חָי: צֶדֶק וּמִשְׁפָּט מְכוֹן כִּסְאֶךָ. חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת יְקַדְּמוּ פָנֶיךָ:

Choir and Congregation:

יְיָ שׁוֹפְטֵנוּ. יְיָ מְחֹקְקֵנוּ. יְיָ מַלְכֵּנוּ. הוּא יוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ:

Reader:

שַׁבָּת כָּל הָאָרֶץ וְאוֹתָהּ בְּמִשְׁפָּט יַעֲמִיד. נָא חַיִּים וָחֶסֶד עַל עַם עָנִי תַצְמִיד: וְאֶת תְּפִלַּת הַשַּׁחַר בְּמִקוֹם עוֹלָה תַּעֲמִיד.

Choir and Congregation:

עוֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעוֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

Reader:

לוּבַשׁ צְדָקָה וּמַעֲטֶה. לְךָ לְבַד הַיִּתָּרוֹן. אִם אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים. זָכְרָה יְשֵׁנִי חֶבְרוֹן. וְהֵם יַעֲלוּ לְזִבָּרוֹן: לִפְנֵי יְיָ תָּמִיד:

Choir and Congregation:

כְּעוֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעוֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

Reader:

The sinners who repentance vow,
Thy hand will guide 'long life's true ways!
Bind then of Thy love's shining rays
The fillet 'round Thy people's brow.
Oh, unto life record the man whose prayer supplies

Choir and Congregation:

To-day the flame of ancient morning sacrifice.

Reader:

Be pleased to bless Thine heritage!
To strangers, too, give place and name
Who in Thine house as priests would claim
The lamp to light; let love's message
The far-off isles and furthest zones at last apprise,

Choir and Congregation:

That duty is our daily sacred sacrifice.

Reader:

Possess your hearts in faith and strength,
God's signs read right, none will deceive.
Contrite of heart, you will receive
God's pardon; seek his face, at length—
His anger passed, his love forgives all sin and vice;

Choir and Congregation:

Repentance wings—this morning's tearful sacrifice.

מַטֵּה כְּלַפֵּי חֶסֶד. לְהַטּוֹת אִישׁ לִתְחִלָּה. עַמְּךָ לְחֶסֶד הַטֵּה גְּמוֹל נָא עָלָיו וְחָיָה. כְּתוֹב תָּו חַיִּים. וְהָיָה עַל מִצְחוֹ תָּמִיד.

Choir and Congregation:

כְּעוֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעוֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

Reader:

הֵיטַבְתָּ בִּרְצוֹנְךָ אֶת צִיּוֹן עִיר קָדְשֶׁךָ. וְתֵן נָא יָד וְשֵׁם. בְּתֵבֵל לִמְקַדְּשֶׁיךָ. וַעֲרֵבַת גֵּר לְמִקְדָּשֶׁיךָ לְהַעֲלוֹת גֵּר תָּמִיד.

Choir and Congregation:

כְּעוֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעוֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

Reader:

חִזְקוּ וְאִמְצוּ לְבַבְכֶם. עַמִּי בְּאֵל מָעוּז. וְעֶדוּתָיו כִּי תְנִצּוֹרוּ. גַּם אֶת זוֹ לְעֻמַּת זוֹ. יְכַפֵּר בְּעַד חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם. וְיִזְכֹּר רַחֵם בְּרָגְזוֹ. דִּרְשׁוּ יְיָ וְעֻזּוֹ. בַּקְּשׁוּ פָּנָיו תָּמִיד.

Choir and Congregation:

כְּעוֹלַת הַבֹּקֶר אֲשֶׁר לְעוֹלַת הַתָּמִיד:

O LORD, gracious and long-suffering, All-Merciful is Thy name. Thou hast taught us the way of repentance. In Thine abundant mercy remember this day the descendants of Thy beloved. Turn unto us in Thine infinite compassion; for Thou alone art dispenser of mercy. With prayer and supplication we appear before Thee; in humility we crave Thy forgiveness. Yea, on Thine abundant mercies do we rely, and for Thy forgiveness do we hope. Thou art the King who lovest righteousness and forgivest the iniquity of Thy servants. Thou hast made a covenant with our fathers, and fulfillest Thy promise to the latest generation. Protect us under the shadow of Thy grace; remove our transgressions and sins. Accept our prayers as on the day when Thou didst reveal Thy glory unto Thy servant Moses. The Lord revealed Himself unto him and said:

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord, the Lord God, gracious and merciful, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth; keeping mercy unto a thousand generations, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.

Reader:

Yea, Thou wilt forgive our sins and iniquities, and make us again Thine heritage.

אֵל אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם אַתָּה. וּבַעַל הָרַחֲמִים נִקְרֵאתָ.
וְדֶרֶךְ תְּשׁוּבָה הוֹרֵיתָ: גְּדֻלַּת רַחֲמֶיךָ וַחֲסָדֶיךָ.
תִּזְכֹּר הַיּוֹם וּבְכָל יוֹם לְזֶרַע יְדִידֶיךָ: תֵּפֶן אֵלֵינוּ
בְּרַחֲמִים. כִּי אַתָּה הוּא בַּעַל הָרַחֲמִים: בְּתַחֲנוּן
וּבִתְפִלָּה פָּנֶיךָ נְקַדֵּם: כְּהוֹדַעְתָּ לְעָנָו מִקֶּדֶם:
מֵחֲרוֹן אַפְּךָ שׁוּב. כְּמוֹ בְּתוֹרָתְךָ כָּתוּב: וּבְצֵל
כְּנָפֶיךָ נֶחְסֶה וְנִתְלוֹנָן. כְּיוֹם וַיֵּרֶד יְיָ בֶּעָנָן: תַּעֲבֹר
עַל פֶּשַׁע וְתִמְחֶה אָשָׁם. כְּיוֹם וַיִּתְיַצֵּב עִמּוֹ שָׁם:
תַּאֲזִין שַׁוְעָתֵנוּ וְתַקְשִׁיב מֶנּוּ מַאֲמַר: כְּיוֹם וַיִּקְרָא
בְשֵׁם יְיָ וְשָׁם נֶאֱמַר:

וַיַּעֲבֹר יְיָ עַל פָּנָיו וַיִּקְרָא.

Choir and Congregation:

יְיָ יְיָ אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת
נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע וְחַטָּאָה וְנַקֵּה:

Reader:

וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ וּלְחַטָּאתֵנוּ וּנְחַלְתָּנוּ: כִּי אַתָּה
אֲדֹנָי טוֹב וְסַלָּח וְרַב חֶסֶד לְכָל קוֹרְאֶיךָ:

Reader:	*Choir and Congregation:*
Thy praise my word inspires, Rock, Thou, of our sires.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
All men by Thee are led, The living and the dead.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Thee ever will I bless, O Lord of holiness.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Truth only teachest Thou, With reason dost endow.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Dost hail with grace our days, Dost love repentant ways.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Thy love, so full and free, Forgives iniquity.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Our melodies resound, In thanks do we abound.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Thy faithful band restore With blessings as of yore.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?
Thy rule will never cease, Grant us, we pray, thy peace.	Who, O God, is like unto Thee?

Reader	*Choir and Congregation*
אֲהַלֶּלְךָ בְּקוֹל רָם.	
מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
בְּגָדְךָ מֵמִתִים.	
חַיִּים וְהַמֵּתִים:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
גָּדַלְתָּ אֶדְרוֹשׁ.	
הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
דּוֹרֵשׁ אִמְרֵי דַעַת.	
חוֹנֵן הַדָּעַת:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
הָאוֹמֵר שׁוּבָה.	
הָרוֹצֶה בִּתְשׁוּבָה:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
וּמוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ.	
הַמַּרְבֶּה לִסְלוֹחַ:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
קוֹל רִנָּה וְתוֹדוֹת.	
הַטּוֹב לְךָ לְהוֹדוֹת:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
רָם בָּרֵךְ קָהָל הַמוֹנָי	
יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
שְׁכִינָתְךָ שָׁלוֹם.	
עוֹשֶׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Reader:

WHO is like Thee, O God, who pardonest iniquity and forgivest transgression to the remnant of Thy heritage? Thou retainest not Thine anger forever, because Thou delightest in mercy. Thou wilt again have compassion on us. Thou wilt show faithfulness unto Jacob and mercy unto Abraham, which Thou hast promised unto our fathers in the days of old.

OUR God, God of our fathers, may this day of (rest and) inward searching bring us peace of heart from before Thee, that, sanctified by Thy commandments and enlightened by Thy truth, we may delight in the good things which Thy helping hand provideth for the sustenance of man's body and spirit, and be clean in heart to serve Thee in truth. At all times Thou hast forgiven Israel and blotted out the iniquities of Jeshurun's tribes. There is none to remit sin and forgive transgression, save Thou, who hast been our only God and Ruler! To Thee we lift up our cry, asking that our failings might be forgotten before Thy mercy seat; Thy love hath no end, for Thou forgivest Israel and all mankind, whenever they would return unto Thee with a broken spirit and in true repentance. Praised be Thou; Thy dominion embraceth all that is; Thou sanctifiest Israel, and (the Sabbath-day and) this solemn Day of Reconciliation.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

תַּעֲבוֹר עַל פֶּשַׁע לְעַם שְׁבִי פָּשַׁע כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ. מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וְעֹבֵר עַל פֶּשַׁע לִשְׁאֵרִית נַחֲלָתוֹ לֹא הֶחֱזִיק לָעַד אַפּוֹ כִּי חָפֵץ חֶסֶד הוּא:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ קַדְּשֵׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ. וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךָ וְיָנוּחוּ בָהּ יִשְׂרָאֵל מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. כִּי אַתָּה סָלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמְחַלֶּן לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ אֶלָּא אָתָּה בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ. מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּמַעֲבִיר אַשְׁמוֹת הַשָּׁבִים אֵלָיו בֶּאֱמֶת. מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ (הַשַּׁבָּת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

LOOK with compassion, O Lord, upon Israel, Thy servant, and in Thy love at all times accept his worship. Praise be to Thee, O God, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

Reader and Congregation in unison:

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord, our God, that Thou art our creator and preserver, the rock of our life and the shield of our help. We render thanks unto Thee, for our lives which are in Thy hand, for our souls which are ever in Thy keeping, for Thy wondrous providence, and for Thy continuous goodness, which Thou bestowest upon us day by day. Truly, Thy mercies never fail, and Thy loving-kindness never ceases. Therefore in Thee do we forever put our trust.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

ALL the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Praise be to Thee; Thy name is goodness; and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ:
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שְׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

Reader and Congregation:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ שֶׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרַיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ
מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

Reader:

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶלָה וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ
בֶּאֱמֶת הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

OUR God, and God of our fathers, Oh, may Thy blessing rest upon us, according to the gracious promise of Thy word.

May the Lord bless thee and keep thee!
May the Lord let His countenance shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee!
May the Lord lift up His countenance upon Thee and give thee peace!

Choir:—Amen.

GRANT us peace, Thy most precious gift, O Thou Eternal Source of Peace, and enable Israel to be a messenger of peace unto the peoples of the earth. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace, and be its advocate in the councils of nations. May contentment reign within its borders, health and happiness within its homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship among all the inhabitants of our land. Plant virtue in every soul, and may love of Thy name hallow every home and every heart!

Inscribe, we beseech Thee, into the book of life and record unto happiness and plentiful sustenance all the children of humanity's covenant. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, Giver of peace. Amen.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה
הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת הַכְּתוּבָה בַּתּוֹרָה׃ יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ׃
יָאֵר יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וִיחֻנֶּךָּ׃ יִשָּׂא יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם׃

Choir:—Amen.

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרְכֵנוּ אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָנוּ יְיָ
אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה
וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־
עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ׃
בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה
נִזְכֵּר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וְכָל
יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם׃

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם׃

Choir:—Amen

Reader and Congregation:

OUR Father, our King, we have sinned before Thee.

Our Father, our King, none is our Lord but Thee.

Our Father, our King, renew the year unto us for good.

Our Father, our King, keep far from our country sickness, war, and famine.

Our Father, our King, frustrate the evil designs of our enemies.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of happy life.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of redemption and salvation.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of ample sustenance.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book of pardon and forgiveness.

Our Father, our King, bring honor upon Israel for Thy name's sake.

Our Father, our King, let this hour be one of mercy and compassion before Thee.

Our Father, our King, accept favorably our prayers and supplications.

Reader and Congregation:

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָמְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מֵעָלֵינוּ כָּל גְּזֵרוֹת קָשׁוֹת׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וּמַשְׁחִית
מֵאַרְצֵנוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ שְׁלַח רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה לְכָל
חוֹלֵאֵינוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ הַחֲזִירֵנוּ בִּתְשׁוּבָה שְׁלֵמָה לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ סְלַח וּמְחַל לְכָל־עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל הֲדֵם קֶרֶן
יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ תְּהֵא הַשָּׁעָה הַזֹּאת שְׁעַת רַחֲמִים
וְעֵת רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ קַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת־
תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ׃

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

BLESS us, O gracious God and Father, with Thy peace. Fulfil the wishes of our hearts. Pardon our iniquity, and forgive the trespasses of all Thy servants. Illumine what is dark in our being, purify what is stained with sin. Remember us for good, and may Thy love and mercy be ever nigh unto us. Vouchsafe unto us a long and happy life, a life of peace and contentment. Give us our food in due season open Thy hand and satisfy us with good. Crown our life with honor, that we may serve Thee with a rejoicing heart and sow blessing with a cheerful mind. May not sorrow darken our soul, nor grief cause us to murmur at Thy decrees! Let Thy favor, O Lord, be upon us, and establish for us the work of our hands, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Reader:

May the words of our lips and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O God, our Strength and our Deliverer. Thou, who preservest peace in the heavenly spheres, grant it to us and to all who invoke Thy holy name. Amen.

Choir:—Amen. Hallelujah!

THE TAKING OF THE SCROLL FROM THE ARK

(The Ark is opened.)

(The congregation standing.)

שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם וְשָׂאוּ פִּתְחֵי עוֹלָם וְיָבוֹא
מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד. מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד יְיָ צְבָאוֹת
הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד סֶלָה:

Reader, then Choir:

יְיָ יְיָ אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד
וֶאֱמֶת נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע
וְחַטָּאָה וְנַקֵּה:

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors, for the King of glory shall come. Who is the King of glory? The Lord of hosts—He is the King of glory. Selah!

The Eternal, the Eternal, is a merciful and gracious God, long-suffering and full of love and truth; keeping kindness unto thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.

The Rabbi:

LORD and Father, reverently Thy Congregation stands before Thee, eager to listen to the message of Thy Holy Word. Draw nigh, O King of glory. May each of us feel Thy presence. Enlighten our minds and sanctify our hearts, that Thy word may kindle within us the light of wisdom and knowledge. Reveal Thyself unto us, O Lord, as Thou hast revealed Thyself unto our fathers, that we, too, may be worthy to be called disciples of the Eternal, proclaiming Thy truth unto all the children of man.

Choir:—Amen.

(Reader takes the Scroll from the Ark, and, turning to the congregation, says:)

וְזֹאת הַתּוֹרָה אֲשֶׁר שָׂם מֹשֶׁה לִפְנֵי בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל

Choir:

בָּרוּךְ יְיָ אֲשֶׁר נָתַן תּוֹרָה לְעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּקְדֻשָּׁתוֹ׃

This is the Law which Moses placed before the children of Israel:

Praised be He who hath given unto Israel His law of holiness.

Reader:

גַּדְּלוּ לַיְיָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Choir and Congregation:

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח
וְהַהוֹד כִּי כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה
וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ׃

(*Before reading from the Torah.*)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר
בָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

Thine, O Lord, are greatness, power, and glory, victory and majesty; Thine is all that is in heaven and on earth; Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted, Supreme above all.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the Universe, who hast called us unto Thy service and hast given us Thy law. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the law. Amen.

Reading of Scripture:

(Leviticus, Chapter xvi.)

AND the Lord spake unto Moses, after the death of the two sons of Aaron, when they approached unto the Lord and died. And the Lord said unto Moses, Speak unto Aaron thy brother, that he come not at all times into the holy place within the veil, before the covering which is upon the ark, that he die not: for I will appear in the cloud upon the covering. With this shall Aaron come into the holy place, with a young bullock for a sin-offering and a ram for a burnt-offering. He shall put on the holy linen coat, and he shall have the linen breeches upon his flesh, and he shall be girded with the linen girdle, and with the linen mitre shall he be attired: these are the holy garments; therefore shall he wash his flesh in water, and so put them on. And he shall take from the congregation of the children of Israel two kids of the goats for a sin-offering and one ram for a burnt-offering. And Aaron shall offer his bullock of the sin-offering which is for himself, and make an atonement for himself and for his house. And he shall take the two goats and present them before the Lord at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation. And Aaron shall cast lots upon the two goats; one lot for the Lord and the other lot for the scapegoat. And Aaron shall bring the

READING FROM THE PENTATEUCH.

ויקרא ט״ז

וַיְדַבֵּר יְהוָה אֶל מֹשֶׁה אַחֲרֵי מוֹת שְׁנֵי בְּנֵי
אַהֲרֹן בְּקָרְבָתָם לִפְנֵי יְהוָה וַיָּמֻתוּ: וַיֹּאמֶר יְהוָה
אֶל מֹשֶׁה דַּבֵּר אֶל אַהֲרֹן אָחִיךָ וְאַל יָבֹא בְכָל
עֵת אֶל הַקֹּדֶשׁ מִבֵּית לַפָּרֹכֶת אֶל פְּנֵי הַכַּפֹּרֶת
אֲשֶׁר עַל הָאָרֹן וְלֹא יָמוּת כִּי בֶּעָנָן אֵרָאֶה עַל
הַכַּפֹּרֶת: בְּזֹאת יָבֹא אַהֲרֹן אֶל הַקֹּדֶשׁ בְּפַר בֶּן
בָּקָר לְחַטָּאת וְאַיִל לְעֹלָה: כְּתֹנֶת בַּד קֹדֶשׁ
יִלְבָּשׁ וּמִכְנְסֵי בַד יִהְיוּ עַל בְּשָׂרוֹ וּבְאַבְנֵט בַּד
יַחְגֹּר וּבְמִצְנֶפֶת בַּד יִצְנֹף בִּגְדֵי קֹדֶשׁ הֵם וְרָחַץ
בַּמַּיִם אֶת בְּשָׂרוֹ וּלְבֵשָׁם: וּמֵאֵת עֲדַת בְּנֵי
יִשְׂרָאֵל יִקַּח שְׁנֵי שְׂעִירֵי עִזִּים לְחַטָּאת וְאַיִל אֶחָד
לְעֹלָה: וְהִקְרִיב אַהֲרֹן אֶת פַּר הַחַטָּאת אֲשֶׁר
לוֹ וְכִפֶּר בַּעֲדוֹ וּבְעַד בֵּיתוֹ: וְלָקַח אֶת שְׁנֵי
הַשְּׂעִירִים וְהֶעֱמִיד אֹתָם לִפְנֵי יְהוָה פֶּתַח אֹהֶל
מוֹעֵד: וְנָתַן אַהֲרֹן עַל שְׁנֵי הַשְּׂעִירִם גֹּרָלוֹת
גּוֹרָל אֶחָד לַיהוָה וְגוֹרָל אֶחָד לַעֲזָאזֵל: וְהִקְרִיב

goat upon which the Lord's lot fell, and offer him for a sin-offering: but the goat on which the lot fell to be the scapegoat shall be presented alive before the Lord, to make an atonement with him, and to let him go for a scapegoat into the wilderness. And Aaron shall bring the bullock of the sin-offering which is for himself, and shall make an atonement for himself and for his house, and shall slaughter the bullock of the sin-offering which is for himself. And he shall take a censer full of burning coals of fire from off the altar before the Lord, and his hands full of sweet incense beaten small, and bring it within the veil. And he shall put the incense upon the fire before the Lord, that the cloud of the incense may spread over the covering that is upon the testimony, that he die not. And he shall take of the blood of the bullock, and sprinkle it with his finger upon the covering eastward: and before the covering shall he sprinkle of the blood with his finger seven times. Then shall he slaughter the goat of the sin-offering that is for the people, and bring its blood within the veil, and do with that blood as he did with the blood of the bullock, and sprinkle it upon the covering and before the covering. And he shall make an atonement for the holy place, because of the impurities of the children of Israel, and because of their transgressions in all their sins: and so shall he do for the

אַהֲרֹן אֶת הַשָּׂעִיר אֲשֶׁר עָלָה עָלָיו הַגּוֹרָל לַיהוָה
וְעָשָׂהוּ חַטָּאת: וְהַשָּׂעִיר אֲשֶׁר עָלָה עָלָיו הַגּוֹרָל
לַעֲזָאזֵל יָעֳמַד חַי לִפְנֵי יְהוָה לְכַפֵּר עָלָיו לְשַׁלַּח
אֹתוֹ לַעֲזָאזֵל הַמִּדְבָּרָה: וְהִקְרִיב אַהֲרֹן אֶת פַּר
הַחַטָּאת אֲשֶׁר לוֹ וְכִפֶּר בַּעֲדוֹ וּבְעַד בֵּיתוֹ וְשָׁחַט
אֶת פַּר הַחַטָּאת אֲשֶׁר לוֹ: וְלָקַח מְלֹא הַמַּחְתָּה
גַּחֲלֵי אֵשׁ מֵעַל הַמִּזְבֵּחַ מִלִּפְנֵי יְהוָה וּמְלֹא חָפְנָיו
קְטֹרֶת סַמִּים דַּקָּה וְהֵבִיא מִבֵּית לַפָּרֹכֶת: וְנָתַן
אֶת הַקְּטֹרֶת עַל הָאֵשׁ לִפְנֵי יְהוָה וְכִסָּה עֲנַן
הַקְּטֹרֶת אֶת הַכַּפֹּרֶת אֲשֶׁר עַל הָעֵדוּת וְלֹא
יָמוּת: וְלָקַח מִדַּם הַפָּר וְהִזָּה בְאֶצְבָּעוֹ עַל פְּנֵי
הַכַּפֹּרֶת קֵדְמָה וְלִפְנֵי הַכַּפֹּרֶת יַזֶּה שֶׁבַע פְּעָמִים
מִן הַדָּם בְּאֶצְבָּעוֹ: וְשָׁחַט אֶת שְׂעִיר הַחַטָּאת
אֲשֶׁר לָעָם וְהֵבִיא אֶת דָּמוֹ אֶל מִבֵּית לַפָּרֹכֶת
וְעָשָׂה אֶת דָּמוֹ כַּאֲשֶׁר עָשָׂה לְדַם הַפָּר וְהִזָּה
אֹתוֹ עַל הַכַּפֹּרֶת וְלִפְנֵי הַכַּפֹּרֶת. וְכִפֶּר עַל
הַקֹּדֶשׁ מִטֻּמְאֹת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל וּמִפִּשְׁעֵיהֶם לְכָל

tabernacle that remaineth among them in the midst of their impurities. And there shall be no man in the tabernacle when he goeth in to make atonement in the holy place, until he come out. And he shall make atonement for himself, and for his household, and for all the congregation of Israel.

And he shall go out unto the altar that is before the Lord, and make an atonement for it; and shall take of the blood of the bullock, and of the blood of the goat, and put it upon the horns of the altar round about. And he shall sprinkle of the blood upon it with his finger seven times, and cleanse it, and hallow it from the impurities of the children of Israel. And when he hath made an end of atoning for the holy place, and the tabernacle, and the altar, he shall bring the live goat; and Aaron shall lay both his hands upon the head of the live goat, and confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel, and all their transgressions in all their sins, putting them upon the head of the goat; and shall send him away by the hand of an appointed man into the wilderness. And the goat shall bear upon him all their iniquities unto a land not inhabited; and he shall let go the goat in the wilderness. And Aaron shall come into the tabernacle, and shall put off the linen garments which he had put on when he went into the holy place, and shall leave

חַטֹּאתָם. וְכֵן יַעֲשֶׂה לְאֹהֶל מוֹעֵד הַשֹּׁכֵן אִתָּם
בְּתוֹךְ טֻמְאֹתָם: וְכָל אָדָם לֹא יִהְיֶה בְּאֹהֶל מוֹעֵד
בְּבֹאוֹ לְכַפֵּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ עַד צֵאתוֹ, וְכִפֶּר בַּעֲדוֹ
וּבְעַד בֵּיתוֹ וּבְעַד כָּל קְהַל יִשְׂרָאֵל: וְיָצָא אֶל
הַמִּזְבֵּחַ אֲשֶׁר לִפְנֵי יְהוָה וְכִפֶּר עָלָיו. וְלָקַח מִדַּם
הַפָּר וּמִדַּם הַשָּׂעִיר וְנָתַן עַל קַרְנוֹת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ
סָבִיב: וְהִזָּה עָלָיו מִן הַדָּם בְּאֶצְבָּעוֹ שֶׁבַע פְּעָמִים
וְטִהֲרוֹ וְקִדְּשׁוֹ מִטֻּמְאֹת בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: וְכִלָּה מִכַּפֵּר
אֶת הַקֹּדֶשׁ וְאֶת אֹהֶל מוֹעֵד וְאֶת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ וְהִקְרִיב
אֶת הַשָּׂעִיר הֶחָי: וְסָמַךְ אַהֲרֹן אֶת שְׁתֵּי יָדָו עַל
רֹאשׁ הַשָּׂעִיר הַחַי. וְהִתְוַדָּה עָלָיו אֶת כָּל עֲוֹנֹת
בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאֶת כָּל פִּשְׁעֵיהֶם לְכָל חַטֹּאתָם
וְנָתַן אֹתָם עַל רֹאשׁ הַשָּׂעִיר. וְשִׁלַּח בְּיַד אִישׁ
עִתִּי הַמִּדְבָּרָה: וְנָשָׂא הַשָּׂעִיר עָלָיו אֶת כָּל
עֲוֹנֹתָם אֶל אֶרֶץ גְּזֵרָה. וְשִׁלַּח אֶת הַשָּׂעִיר בַּמִּדְבָּר:
וּבָא אַהֲרֹן אֶל אֹהֶל מוֹעֵד וּפָשַׁט אֶת בִּגְדֵי הַבָּד
אֲשֶׁר לָבַשׁ בְּבֹאוֹ אֶל הַקֹּדֶשׁ וְהִנִּיחָם שָׁם: וְרָחַץ

them there: and he shall wash his flesh with water in the holy place, and put on his garments, and come forth, and offer his burnt-offering, and the burnt-offering of the people, and make an atonement for himself and for the people. And he shall cause the fat of the sin-offering to burn upon the altar. And he that let go the goat for the scapegoat shall wash his clothes, and bathe his flesh in water, and afterward come into the camp. And the bullock for the sin-offering, and the goat for the sin-offering, whose blood was brought in to make atonement in the holy place, shall one carry forth without the camp; and they shall burn in the fire their skins and their flesh. And he that burneth them shall wash his clothes, and bathe his flesh in water. and afterward he shall come into the camp.

And this shall be a statute forever unto you: that in the seventh month, on the tenth day of the month, ye shall humble yourselves, and do not work at all, whether it be one of your own country or a stranger that sojourneth among you. For on this day shall ye be forgiven, and cleansed from all your sins; before God ye shall be pure. It shall be a Sabbath of Sabbaths unto you, and ye shall humble yourselves; it is a statute forever. And the priest that shall be anointed, and consecrated to minister in the priest's office in his father's stead, shall make the

אֶת בְּשָׂרוֹ בַּמַּיִם בְּמָקוֹם קָדוֹשׁ. וְלָבַשׁ אֶת בְּגָדָיו.
וְיָצָא וְעָשָׂה אֶת עֹלָתוֹ וְאֶת עֹלַת הָעָם וְכִפֶּר
בַּעֲדוֹ וּבְעַד הָעָם: וְאֶת־חֵלֶב הַחַטָּאת יַקְטִיר
הַמִּזְבֵּחָה: וְהַמְשַׁלֵּחַ אֶת הַשָּׂעִיר לַעֲזָאזֵל יְכַבֵּס
בְּגָדָיו וְרָחַץ אֶת בְּשָׂרוֹ בַּמָּיִם. וְאַחֲרֵי כֵן יָבֹא אֶל
הַמַּחֲנֶה: וְאֵת פַּר הַחַטָּאת וְאֵת שְׂעִיר הַחַטָּאת
אֲשֶׁר הוּבָא אֶת דָּמָם לְכַפֵּר בַּקֹּדֶשׁ יוֹצִיא אֶל
מִחוּץ לַמַּחֲנֶה. וְשָׂרְפוּ בָאֵשׁ אֶת עֹרֹתָם וְאֶת
בְּשָׂרָם וְאֶת פִּרְשָׁם: וְהַשֹּׂרֵף אֹתָם יְכַבֵּס בְּגָדָיו
וְרָחַץ אֶת בְּשָׂרוֹ בַּמָּיִם וְאַחֲרֵי כֵן יָבֹא אֶל הַמַּחֲנֶה:
וְהָיְתָה לָכֶם לְחֻקַּת עוֹלָם. בַּחֹדֶשׁ הַשְּׁבִיעִי בֶּעָשׂוֹר
לַחֹדֶשׁ תְּעַנּוּ אֶת נַפְשֹׁתֵיכֶם וְכָל מְלָאכָה לֹא
תַעֲשׂוּ הָאֶזְרָח וְהַגֵּר הַגָּר בְּתוֹכְכֶם: כִּי בַיּוֹם
הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם
לִפְנֵי יְיָ תִּטְהָרוּ: שַׁבַּת שַׁבָּתוֹן הִיא לָכֶם וְעִנִּיתֶם
אֶת נַפְשֹׁתֵיכֶם חֻקַּת עוֹלָם: וְכִפֶּר הַכֹּהֵן אֲשֶׁר
יִמְשַׁח אֹתוֹ וַאֲשֶׁר יְמַלֵּא אֶת יָדוֹ לְכַהֵן תַּחַת

אָבִיו וְלָבַשׁ אֶת בִּגְדֵי הַבָּד בִּגְדֵי הַקֹּדֶשׁ: וְכִפֶּר
אֶת מִקְדַּשׁ הַקֹּדֶשׁ וְאֶת אֹהֶל מוֹעֵד וְאֶת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ
יְכַפֵּר וְעַל הַכֹּהֲנִים וְעַל כָּל עַם הַקָּהָל יְכַפֵּר:
וְהָיְתָה זֹאת לָכֶם לְחֻקַּת עוֹלָם לְכַפֵּר עַל בְּנֵי
יִשְׂרָאֵל מִכָּל חַטֹּאתָם אַחַת בַּשָּׁנָה וַיַּעַשׂ כַּאֲשֶׁר
צִוָּה יְיָ אֶת מֹשֶׁה:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר
בָּנוּ מִכָּל־הָעַמִּים וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת־תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

atonement, and shall put on the linen clothes, even the holy garments. And he shall make an atonement for the tabernacle and for the altar; and he shall make an atonement for the priests and for all the people of the congregation. And this shall be an everlasting statute unto you, to make an atonement for the children of Israel, for all their sins once a year. And he did as the Lord commanded Moses.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the universe, who hast given us a law of truth and implanted eternal life within us. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the law. Amen.

Reading of the Prophetic Lesson:
(Isaiah, Chapter lviii.)

CRY aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins. Yet they seek me daily, and delight to know my ways, as a nation that has done righteousness, and forsaken not the ordinances of their God: they ask of me the ordinances of justice; they take delight in approaching God. Wherefore have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not? Wherefore have we afflicted ourselves, and thou takest no knowledge? Behold! in the day of your fast ye seek pleasure, and exact all your labors. Behold, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness: ye do not fast on this day, as to make your voice be heard on high. Is it such a fast that I have chosen?—a day for man to afflict himself? Is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to clothe himself with sackcloth and ashes? Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord? Is not this the fast that I have chosen: to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?—when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own

flesh? Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health shall spring forth speedily; and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord will answer; thou shalt cry, and He will say, Here I am If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity; and if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall light rise on thy obscurity and thy darkness be as the noonday. The Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and strengthen thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring whose waters fail not. And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called the repairer of the breach, the restorer of paths to dwell in. If thou turn away thy foot on the Sabbath from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor Him, not doing thine own ways, nor seeking thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob, thy father: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

THE PROPHET'S APPEAL

WITH solemn insistence this day, above all the days of the year, summons us to search our conduct and the motives which have prompted our actions. Wittingly or unwittingly have we often neglected to do that which opportunity and means should have led us to do. This day proclaims the supreme fact, that all we are, and all we call our own, comes from God's hand. He has appointed us the stewards and trustees of what He did grant unto us of the earth's goods, wisely to administer for the benefit of those who have fallen behind in the struggle of life. Our success and our larger measure of influence, or advantage, are not due to our own strength of arm or cunning of mind, but are the result of the commingling of the forces of countless men and women in the task of making this earth an abode of human happiness.

Oh, let the conviction sink deeply into our souls, that those others are entitled to share with us the harvest which we and they have prepared and planted.

This day, taking up the one fundamental burden of Israel's message to the world, calls for justice, not for pitiably inadequate charity. Zion shall be redeemed through justice, and its battle-cry of hope and confidence throughout the ages

has been this one strong and passionate demand for justice. In the legislation deposited in the Mosaic code, property takes second rank, while solicitude for man's personality and man's worth as one of God's co-workers in His work of creation, stands out, the unyielding anxiety of all the Law-giver's enacting and ordaining. Land, the source of all wealth, the ultimate foundation of social relations between man and brother man, could not be sold. For a limited period it could be claimed by others than the original owner, for use and employment in the routine of individual laborings. But when the jubilee year came round, proclaiming liberty to the dwellers in the land, it reverted to its prime steward. Thus the program of prophetic legislation attempted to incorporate into institution and usage the principle basic to Judaism, according to which property and talent, opportunity and advantage, accruing to one or the other in the community, in sober and solemn truth, must be regarded as the obligation resting on the chosen steward's shoulders. Have we been faithful stewards and trustees? Have we given in proportion to what has come to us? What if we were industrious and thrifty? Not all have been barren of these virtues who have not succeeded, where we rose from rung to rung. Have we been as ready as we should have been to help those who contributed to our success, be it by

their want, be it through their toil? Have we been socially useful, as useful as we should have been. Has justice, stern justice, been the pole-star of our attitude and our actions toward others? Have we remembered that others were men, not tools; holy souls, not profane hands? Have we unloosened every yoke which selfishness or class prejudice and presumption laid on our fellow beings? Have we striven to lessen the bitterness of social inequalities, and to bridge the chasm separating men that should feel their common humanity above all petty struggling for pelf or profit? Alas, we have not. What, as charity, we gave, was at best a drop of water on a hot stone. For seldom did the spirit of justice, and of large-hearted generosity, direct our contributions toward the maintenance of the organizations of benevolence: Hospitals and asylums, homes for the aged and the afflicted, agencies for the relief of those suffering from dire want and misery, institutions for the enlightenment of the ignorant, the guidance of the helpless, the uplifting of the fallen and the rescue of the wayward.

Might this day's appealing quicken now and forever anew the truer understanding of our humanity, so that each of us, laboring faithfully at his post where God has stationed him, shall turn his strength to ultimate good use, in spreading humanity's blessing in ever wider circles, and

bringing justice to bear on the interdependent relations of man to fellow man, of class to class, of workman to work-giver, of wealth to want, of nation to nation, under the sceptre of the one God, whose seal is truth and whose service, righteousness.

The prophet's voice we have heard. We are thrilled by his condemnation of fasting when following selfish indifference to social duty. Hunger shall be combated not merely by giving food to the hungry but by not withholding ourselves from our own flesh. In this significant demand of the prophet's preaching lies enclosed the distinct message of his religion. Fellow man and I are of one flesh. I am by God's favor appointed steward of the things he and I require to make life full and noble. Oh, might we, true sons of this covenant, never hide ourselves from our own flesh. Might we succeed to carry into effect the stirring resolve fostered by this day, so to use our time, talent, and treasure as to increase the worthiness of others and to deepen their joy in the life which God has planned for men to live. To this resolve we ask Thy blessing, O God, from whom we have received what we shall administer in the spirit of the Giver. Amen.

Prayer for the Government, page 107.

REPLACING THE SCROLL IN THE ARK.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

יְהַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ כִּי נִשְׂגָּב שְׁמוֹ לְבַדּוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

הוֹדוֹ עַל אֶרֶץ וְשָׁמָיִם׃ וַיָּרֶם קֶרֶן לְעַמּוֹ תְּהִלָּה
לְכָל חֲסִידָיו לִבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַם קְרוֹבוֹ הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Praise ye the name of the Lord, for He alone is exalted.

His majesty is resplendent over heaven and earth. He giveth strength to His people. He is the praise of the pious, the people, nigh unto Him. Hallelujah.

(*The Torah is placed in the Ark.*)

The Rabbi:

ALMIGHTY God, who art the source of all life, in Thy light we see light. May the seed of Thy holy Word ripen to blessed fruit

within us! May we walk in the light of Thy Law, and may its beauty and holiness be manifest in our own lives! Thy spirit which is upon Israel, and the Word which Thou hast spoken through Thy prophets, shall never depart from us, nor from our descendants, henceforth, even to the end of time.

Choir.—Amen.

Reader:

תּוֹרַת יְיָ תְּמִימָה מְשִׁיבַת נָפֶשׁ׃
עֵדוּת יְיָ נֶאֱמָנָה מַחְכִּימַת פֶּתִי׃

Choir:

עֵץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתוֹמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר׃
דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְכֵי נועַם וְכָל נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם׃

The law of the Lord is perfect, sustaining the soul; the testimonials of the Lord are faithful, making wise the simple.

It is a tree of life to those who lay hold of it, and the supporters thereof are happy. Its ways are ways of pleasantness, and all its paths are peace.

SERMON.

Organ.

Afternoon Service for the Day of Atonement

Reader:

(After Psalm lxxxvi.)

O LORD, turn Thine ear unto me, for I am poor and needy. Help me, for my trust is in Thee. Send me Thy grace, for which I pray all the day long. Rejoice, my soul, for unto Thee, O Lord, I lift up my heart. Thou, my God, art good and ready to forgive, abundant in mercy to all that call upon Thee. Hear my prayer, hearken unto my supplication; I call upon Thee in the day of distress, surely Thou wilt hear me. Exalted above all, Creator of the universe, before whom the people bend the knee in prayer, how great Thou art, how wonderful Thy works, Thou only God! O teach me to know Thy way, that I walk in Thy truth; unite my heart to fear Thee at all times. I praise Thee, my God, with my whole heart, I glorify Thy name for evermore: for great is Thy mercy toward me, Thou deliverest my soul from destruction. Within me enemies

arise, violence searcheth my soul, and thinketh not of Thee. But I have Thee, my God, the merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abundant in compassion and truth. Oh, turn unto me, grant strength to Thy servant and help to the son of Thy handmaid. Assist me to purify my heart, for Thou art my aid and comfort.

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

ALL who come, from evil turning,
Sorrowing and guilt oppressed,
For Thy help and comfort yearning,
With Thy mercy will be blessed.
Joy, Thy gift, all fear displaces,
And removeth terror's traces;
It unburdens of its sin
Tenderly the heart within.

Thine I am in full surrender,
Leave me not, my Lord, my God;
While I faithful duty tender,
To my purpose help afford.
Then no luring sin can hold me,
And no evil can enfold me.
From the burden of its sin,
Cleansed is now the heart within.

Responsive Reading:

(Psalms cxliii and xxv.)

Reader:

HEAR my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications.

Congregation:

In Thy faithfulness, and in Thy righteousness, answer me.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

My spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Thy works; I muse on the work of Thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth for Thee, like a parched land for rain.

Cause me to see Thy loving-kindness speedily; for in Thee do I trust.

Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God. Let Thy good spirit lead me in a plain path.

Remember Thy loving-kindness, O Lord, and Thy tender mercy, which Thou hast exercised of old.

Remember not the faults and transgressions of my youth.

According to Thy mercy remember Thou me, for Thy goodness sake, O Lord!

Good and righteous is the Lord; therefore showeth He to sinners the way.

The humble He guideth in judgment, and the contrite He teacheth His way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth to those who keep His covenant and His testimonies.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

Who is the man that feareth the Lord? Him doth He show the way which he should choose.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will teach them His covenant.

Mine eyes are ever directed to the Lord, for He will pluck my feet out of the net.

Look upon me and have pity upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

Lighten the sorrows of my heart, and deliver me from my troubles.

Look upon mine affliction and distress, and forgive all my sins.

Guard Thou my life, and deliver me; let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted in Thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for on Thee do I rest my hope.

Choir:

Redeem Israel, O God, from all his sorrows.

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm ci.)

Reader:

I WILL sing of mercy and judgment; to Thee, O Lord, will I sing.

Congregation:

I will have regard to the cause of the innocent, whenever it shall come unto me.

I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes.

I hate the work of evil-doers, it shall not cleave to me.

The perverse in heart shall be far from me, I will not know a wicked man.

Whoso slandereth his neighbor in secret, him will I remove.

Him that hath a haughty look and a proud heart I will not endure.

Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful that they may dwell with me.

He who practiseth deceit shall not tarry in my house;

He who speaketh falsehood shall not remain in my sight.

Choir:

And I, through righteousness, shall see Thy face, I shall be satisfied with the light of Thy countenance.

Reader and Congregation:

אלהים אלי אתה

ALMIGHTY, Thou art my God! I will invoke Thee in the assembly of Thy chosen; I will proclaim Thy truth and Thy greatness. Hear me on this solemn day, when I call on Thee in the midst of Thy congregation.

Congregation:

Open my lips, that they may speak Thy praise.

Before Thee, O God, my deepest secrets are unveiled; my soul and my body tremble in Thy presence. Hear me on this solemn day, when the erring yearn for Thy love.

Congregation:

Thy children are longing for Thy mercy.

Mercy is Thy garment, O God; therefore, let me not incur shame, while striving to fulfil my sacred mission. Hear me on this solemn day, on which Thou hast promised to deliver me from the hand of the oppressor, and to heal my wounds.

Congregation:

Guide my heart, that it may be perfect with Thee and Thy law.

Guard, O God, my thoughts, that they may not stray from the exalted mark; guard my lips, that they may not draw me into a snare. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, when only Thy

praise, the joy inspired by Thy greatness and love, can make me forget my deep sorrow, because of my sins.

Congregation:

May Thy light and Thy truth lead me unto the end.

Thou art my hope, my immovable rock, Thou support of the powerless. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, on which Thou hast promised to purify the sinner and to efface his guilt.

Congregation:

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew within me an upright spirit.

Out of the depths, O God, I cry to Thee. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, when the needy take refuge in Thy sanctuary.

Congregation:

I seek shelter from evil under the wings of Thy mercy.

Thou hast prepared a healing balm for my wounds; the sacred hour of atonement, which crowns us with Thy mercy. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, on which I strive to shake off the fetters of sin.

Congregation:

Oh, purify me from guilt and cleanse my heart from wrong.

The deepest depth of my heart is moved with longing for Thee, and my spirit, proud in former days, is now bent. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, when all delusions vanish.

Congregation:

I lift up my heart to Thee. my Heavenly Father.

Most gracious God, worshipped by the hosts of heaven; remember me when my thoughts soar aloft to Thy throne. Hear me, O God, on this solemn day, on which I offer my supplications in the midst of Thy faithful children.

Congregation:

Let all living creatures praise and glorify Thy name, O God.

Responsive Reading:

(Isaiah, Chapters xxv, xxvi.)

Reader:

O LORD, Thou art my God; I will exalt Thee, I will praise Thy name;

Congregation:

For Thou hast done wonderful things; Thine ancient purposes are faithfulness and truth.

Thou hast been a defence to the poor, a defence to the needy in their distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat;

When the rage of tyrants was like a storm against the wall.

He will destroy death forever; The Lord will wipe away the tears from all faces;

And the reproach of His people shall He take away from the whole earth.

Then shall we sing: Behold, this is our God, we waited for Him, and He hath saved us.

This is the Lord, for whom we waited, let us rejoice and exult in His salvation.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous may enter the nation that keepeth the truth.

We have a strong city; His aid doth God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

Trust ye in the Lord forever, for the Lord is an everlasting rock.

Him that is steadfast in mind wilt Thou keep in continual peace, because he trusteth in Thee.

The way of the upright is a smooth way; Thou, O most righteous, dost level the path of the upright.

In the way of Thy judgments, O Lord, we have waited for Thee.

The desire of our souls is to Thy name, and to the remembrance of Thee.

My soul longeth for Thee in the night, and my spirit within me seeketh Thee in the morning.

For when Thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world learn righteousness.

Though favor be shown to the wicked, he will not learn righteousness.

In the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and have no regard to the majesty of the Lord.

Thou, O Lord, wilt give us peace; for all our work Thou doest for us.

The effect of righteousness shall be peace; and the fruit of righteousness quiet and security forever.

Then shall the people dwell in peaceful habitations, in secure dwellings, and in quiet places.

There shall be security in thy times; wisdom and knowledge shall be the store of thy prosperity, and the fear of the Lord shall be thy treasure.

Choir:

They shall not hurt, nor destroy in all my holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm xviii.)

Reader:

I LOVE Thee, O Lord, my strength, my shield, my strong defence, my high power.

Congregation:

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised; so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The snares of death encompassed me; the floods of destruction filled me with dismay.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God.

He heard my voice from His place, and my cry came before Him!

He stretched forth His hand, from above; He took me and drew me out of the deep waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy; from my adversaries who were too powerful for me.

They fell upon me in the day of my calamity; but the Lord was my stay.

With the merciful Thou wilt show Thyself merciful; with the upright Thou wilt show Thyself upright.

With the pure Thou wilt show Thyself pure, and with the perverse Thou wilt contend.

For Thou savest the afflicted people, but the haughty countenance Thou bringest down.

Thou causest my lamp to shine; the Lord, my God, enlighteneth my darkness.

For through Thee I have broken through troops; through my God I conquered mine enemies.

The ways of God are just and true; His word is tried and pure.

He is a shield to all who put their trust in Him.

Who then is God save the Eternal, and who is a deliverer save our God?

It is God that girded me with strength and made my way plain.

Thou gavest me the shield of Thy protection.

Thy right hand held me up, and Thy goodness made me great.

Thou hast saved me from the assaults of nations, from the violence of men.

Thou hast delivered me from mine enemies, yea, Thou hast lifted me up above mine adversaries.

The Lord is the living God; blessed be my rock; exalted be the God of my salvation.

Therefore will I give thanks to Thee, O Lord, among the nations, and sing praises to Thy name.

Choir:

The Lord giveth strength to His people, and showeth mercy to His anointed, to Israel His servant, forever, Hallelujah!

HYMN.

GOD, and the God of our fathers, honored, ineffable Name,
Pardon the sin of this people, gathered Thy praise to proclaim:
Suffer, I pray Thee, my pleading, let not my cry go unheard;
Least of Thy worshippers' envoys, turn not away from my word.

Pardon all those who before Thee offer confession of sin;
Purify all their uncleanness, make them unsullied within.
Send them not empty away who, suppliant, fall at Thy feet;
Bend from high Heaven to hear them, let them not vainly entreat.

Gather Thy sheep that are scattered, muster Thy wandering flock;
Visit the vine of Thy planting; water the sprout of Thy stock.
Thus shall mankind understand that Thou art the fountain of Grace,
Pardon then, every transgressor, seeking contritely Thy face.

Reader:

WE come unto Thee, O God, to seek forgiveness; dismiss us not empty from Thy presence, Oh! put us not to shame.

Choir and Congregation:

Send us help from on high, for mercy and truth come from Thee.

Reader:

We come unto Thee, O God, to seek atonement; Oh, quicken us and be gracious unto us, when we call on Thee.

Choir and Congregation:

Send us help from Thy sanctuary, Thou who art our refuge in time of need.

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art exalted in majesty above all. From Thy hand all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness. Thou rememberest the love of the fathers and sendest redemption to their

Reader:

אָתָּאנוּ לְחַלּוֹת פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת. יְקַדְּמוּ פָּנֶיךָ. נָא אַל תְּבִישֵׁנוּ. נָא אַל תְּשִׁיבֵנוּ. רֵיקָם מִלְּפָנֶיךָ:

Choir and Congregation:

סְלַח לָנוּ. וּשְׁלַח לָנוּ. רַחֲמִים מִמְּעוֹנֶיךָ.

Reader:

אָתָּאנוּ לְבַקֵּשׁ מִמְּךָ כַּפָּרָה. אָיוֹם וְנוֹרָא. מִשְׁגָּב לְעִתּוֹת בַּצָּרָה. תְּחַיֵּינוּ. תְּחָנֵּנוּ. וּבְשִׁמְךָ נִקְרָא.

Choir and Congregation:

סְלַח לָנוּ. וּשְׁלַח לָנוּ. רַחֲמִים מִמְּעוֹנֶיךָ.

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה:

descendants for the sake of Thy name; our protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us in the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

THOU art the source of all might and power; in Thee alone is safety. In Thy love Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness, Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who can be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever faileth.

Who is like unto Thee, abundant in mercy; a Father, who givest life and sustenance to all Thy creatures and keepest them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care. Be praised, O God, Source of life eternal.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

We will announce the holiness of Thy name as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity.

מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסִירִים וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשָׁם עֲדֵי עַד. מִי כָמוֹךְ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דּוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

מִי כָמוֹךְ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה נַפְשׁוֹת הַמֵּתִים:

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

נַקְדִּישׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ תֵּבֵל וּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ:

FROM myriad voices resoundeth the cry:
All praise, O Eternal, Creator on high!
In jubilant rapture angelic hosts sing,
Repeating the strains that from earth upward wing:

Choir and Congregation:

"Holy! holy! holy is the Lord of hosts,
The whole earth is full of His glory."

Reader:

The glory of God fills creation's great all,
Yet silent that voice, held in nature's strong thrall.
But Israel, chosen His truth to proclaim,
Bore onward the banner inscribed with His name.

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the glory of God in all places of His dominion.

Reader:

Wherever they tarried, each land and each place
Resounded with praise to God's glory and grace:

Choir and Congregation:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is One.

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Reader:

כְּבוֹדוֹ מָלֵא עוֹלָם. וְרָאָיו עוֹנִים וְהָ לָוֶה. בְּכָל
מְקוֹמוֹת מֶמְשַׁלְתּוֹ. יַחַד בָּרִיךְ יֹאמְרוּ׃

Choir and congregation:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Reader

מִמְּקוֹמוֹ הוּא יִפֶּן בְּרַחֲמִים׃ וְיָחוֹן עַם הַמְיַחֲדִים
שְׁמוֹ עֶרֶב וָבוֹקֶר בְּכָל יוֹם תָּמִיד פַּעֲמַיִם בְּאַהֲבָה׃
שְׁמַע אוֹמְרִים׃

Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד׃

Reader:

OUR God is One. He is our Father, our King, and our Savior; and in His mercy He will again proclaim to all mankind that He is our God.

Choir and Congregation:

I am the Lord your God.

Reader:

In the days that were darkest and burdened with care,
Thou gavest us courage to suffer and bear.
Our trust for the future is steadfast and sure:
Forever Thy love and Thy power shall endure!

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord shall reign for evermore, even thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

Thou art holy and awe-inspiring and there is no other God beside Thee; and thus it is said in holy Writ: "The Lord of hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One sanctified through righteousness." Blessed be Thou, O Lord, King most Holy.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

אֶחָד הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ הוּא אָבִינוּ הוּא מַלְכֵּנוּ הוּא
מוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ וְהוּא יַשְׁמִיעֵנוּ בְּרַחֲמָיו שֵׁנִית לְעֵינֵי כָּל
חַי לִהְיוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים:

Choir and Congregation:

אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם:

Reader:

אַדִּיר אַדִּירֵנוּ יְיָ אֲדוֹנֵינוּ מָה אַדִּיר שִׁמְךָ בְּכָל
הָאָרֶץ. וְהָיָה יְיָ לְמֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ. בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא
יִהְיֶה יְיָ אֶחָד וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד:

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ:

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

WE will declare the greatness and the holiness of this Day, for thereon Thy kingdom is exalted, Thy throne established in mercy, Thou Judge of truth. It is true that Thou art the Judge; Thou reprovest; Thou knowest all; Thou bearest witness, recordest and sealest: Thou also rememberest all things that seem to be forgotten; and all that enter the world must pass before Thee, even as the shepherd causes his sheep to pass under his rod. Thou numberest and countest, and visitest every living soul, appointest the limitations to all Thy creatures, and recordest the sentence of their judgment.

How many are to pass away, and how many are to come into existence; who are to live and who are to die; who are to accomplish the full number of their days, and who are not to accomplish them;

Who are to perish by water and who by fire; who by the sword and who by hunger; who by earthquake and who by plague;

Who shall have repose and who shall be troubled; who shall be tranquil and who shall be disturbed; who shall be prosperous and who shall be afflicted;

Who shall become poor and who shall be enriched; who shall be cast down and who shall be exalted.

Reader:

וּבְכֵן לְךָ תַעֲלֶה קְדֻשָּׁה. כִּי אַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ:

וְעַתָּה תּוֹקֵף קְדֻשַּׁת הַיּוֹם. כִּי הוּא נוֹרָא וְאָיוֹם. וּבוֹ תִנָּשֵׂא מַלְכוּתֶךָ. וְיִכּוֹן בְּחֶסֶד כִּסְאֶךָ. וְתֵשֵׁב עָלָיו בֶּאֱמֶת: אֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה הוּא דַּיָּן וּמוֹכִיחַ וְיוֹדֵעַ וָעֵד. וְכוֹתֵב וְחוֹתֵם וְסוֹפֵר וּמוֹנֶה. וְתִזְכּוֹר כָּל הַנִּשְׁכָּחוֹת. וְתִפְתַּח אֶת סֵפֶר הַזִּכָּרוֹנוֹת. וּמֵאֲלָיו יִקָּרֵא. וְחוֹתָם יַד כָּל אָדָם בּוֹ. וְכָל בָּאֵי עוֹלָם לַעֲבֹרוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ כִּבְנֵי מָרוֹן. כְּבַקֶּרֶת רוֹעֶה עֶדְרוֹ. מַעֲבִיר צֹאנוֹ תַּחַת שִׁבְטוֹ. כֵּן תַּעֲבִיר וְתִסְפּוֹר וְתִמְנֶה. וְתִפְקוֹד נֶפֶשׁ כָּל חָי. וְתַחְתּוֹךְ קִצְבָה לְכָל בְּרִיָּה וְתִכְתּוֹב אֶת גְּזַר דִּינָם:

מִי יִחְיֶה. וּמִי יָמוּת. מִי בְקִצּוֹ. וּמִי לֹא בְקִצּוֹ. מִי בַמַּיִם. וּמִי בָאֵשׁ. מִי בַחֶרֶב. וּמִי בַחַיָּה. מִי בָרָעָב. וּמִי בַצָּמָא. מִי בָרַעַשׁ. וּמִי בַמַּגֵּפָה. מִי בַחֲנִיקָה. וּמִי בַסְּקִילָה: מִי יָנוּחַ. וּמִי יָנוּעַ.

Choir and Congregation:

But Repentance, Prayer, and Charity avert the evil decree.

Reader:

The All-loving One is Thy name, compassion toward all is Thy glory. Thou repressest long Thine anger and art ever ready to forgive; for Thou desirest not the death of the sinner, but that he return from his evil ways and live. Thus Thou waitest for him even to the day of his death, and whenever he calleth upon Thee Thou acceptest him again graciously. For Thou hast fashioned man and knowest the inclinations of his heart; he is but flesh and blood, coming from dust and returning to dust; while he liveth he laboreth for his daily bread. To what can we compare him? —The fragile potsherd, the withering grass, the fading flower, the passing shadow, the fleeting cloud, the flowing breath, the flying dust, the vanishing dream.

Choir and Congregation:

But Thou, O God, art eternal, Thou art King everlasting.

מִי יִשָּׁקֵט. וּמִי יִטָּרֵף. מִי יִשָּׁלֵו. וּמִי יִתְיַסָּר. מִי
יֵעָנִי. וּמִי יֵעָשֵׁר. מִי יִשָּׁפֵל. וּמִי יָרוּם:

Choir and Congregation:

וּתְשׁוּבָה וּתְפִלָּה וּצְדָקָה
מַעֲבִירִין אֶת רְוֹעַ הַגְּזֵרָה:

Reader:

כִּי כְשִׁמְךָ כֵּן תְּהִלָּתֶךָ. קָשֶׁה לִכְעוֹס וְנוֹחַ
לְרָצוֹת. כִּי לֹא תַחְפּוֹץ בְּמוֹת הַמֵּת. כִּי אִם
בְּשׁוּבוֹ מִדַּרְכּוֹ וְחָיָה. וְעַד יוֹם מוֹתוֹ תְּחַכֶּה לוֹ.
אִם יָשׁוּב מִיַּד תְּקַבְּלוֹ: אֱמֶת כִּי אַתָּה הוּא
יוֹצְרָם וְיוֹדֵעַ יִצְרָם. כִּי הֵם בָּשָׂר וָדָם: אָדָם
יְסוֹדוֹ מֵעָפָר וְסוֹפוֹ לֶעָפָר. בְּנַפְשׁוֹ יָבִיא לַחְמוֹ.
מָשׁוּל כַּחֶרֶס הַנִּשְׁבָּר. כְּחָצִיר יָבֵשׁ. וּכְצִיץ נוֹבֵל.
כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר. וְכֶעָנָן כָּלָה. וּכְרוּחַ נוֹשָׁבֶת. וּכְאָבָק
פּוֹרֵחַ. וְכַחֲלוֹם יָעוּף:

Choir and Congregation:

וְאַתָּה הוּא מֶלֶךְ אֵל חַי וְקַיָּם:

(The congregation standing.)

(*The Ark is Opened.*)

Reader:

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל לָתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר
בְּרֵאשִׁית שֶׁשָּׂם חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתוֹ וְגֹרָלֵנוּ בַּעֲבוֹדָתוֹ:

Choir and Congregation:

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ
מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא:

Reader:

It behooves us to praise the Lord of the universe, to glorify the Creator of the world; He has sent us the pure light of revelation, and has led us to the reverence of the true God.

We bow the head and bend the knee before the Ruler of the universe, and bless His holy name!

אֱמֶת מַלְכֵּנוּ אֶפֶס זוּלָתוֹ כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ
וְיָדַעְתָּ הַיּוֹם וַהֲשֵׁבֹתָ אֶל לְבָבֶךָ כִּי יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים
בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וְעַל־הָאָרֶץ מִתָּחַת אֵין עוֹד׃

(The congregation is seated.)

He has spread out the heavens, founded the earth; He alone is our God and none other. Thus it is written in Thy Holy Law: "Know ye and take it to heart that the Eternal God is in heaven above and on the earth beneath and none other."

The Rabbi:

FATHER! Ruler and Judge! Thou art the source of all strength. Thou redeemest man from the degradation of sin; for it is Thy will that he, the crown of creation, shall struggle, and conquer. Thou hast implanted in him a part of Thine own spirit, that he may recognize Thee, and follow the traces of Thy wisdom, Thy goodness, and Thy holiness; and thus become a true image of Thee, Merciful Father. Thou hast appointed Israel to carry the knowledge of Thee, and the assurance of Thy all-sustaining love through all ages and to all nations.

Gathered here on this most sacred of days, we look back upon the path in which Thou didst lead our fathers, and remember the mission Thou didst assign to them,—to proclaim Thy name and Thy truth to all mankind.

When spiritual darkness covered the earth, Thou didst kindle the light of Thy truth in the midst of Thy people. On Zion's height rose Thy sanctuary, the only one dedicated to Thee. To Thine altar Israel brought the offering of joy and gratitude, the sacrifices of contrition and repentance; the incense of fervent devotion and holy resolves. Upon that holy hill of Zion was planted the tree of spiritual life, whose fruit has nourished and enlightened the souls of all peoples in all ages. There our fathers heard the voice of Thy pardoning love from the mouth of Thine anointed high priest.

Zion fell, the Temple was in ruins. Centuries have rolled by. Generations have come and passed away; kingdoms have fallen; yet this day we look back with reverence upon that sacred spot on Palestine's soil, and remember that "from Zion went forth the Law, and the word of God from Jerusalem."

Since those days of our spiritual childhood, numberless trials have passed over us. The light of Thy truth has increased in purity and power, and its influence is felt in every sphere of human

life. Yet the same divine spirit that animated our fathers still moves in our midst; our hearts are stirred by the same emotions, quickened by the same hopes, filled with the same longings, and uplifted by the same inspirations which once guided and encouraged our fathers. And on this most sacred of days, the faithful of Israel appear before Thy throne of mercy, to offer their sacrifice of atonement and reconciliation in the same contrite and repentant spirit as did our fathers.

We proclaim to-day the same divine truths, which, notwithstanding the changes of times, have remained our heritage, and which no power of temptation, of persecution, or of tyranny could destroy. Thy wonder-working providence has preserved and sustained us amid our struggles in behalf of Thy truth, against darkness, superstition, and wickedness. May the memory of the past teach us the lesson of duty, present and future, to remain faithful to ourselves and to the mission Thou hast assigned us among the nations.

We remember to-day the solemn ceremonies of atonement in Thy temple of old, when the high priest of Israel, arrayed in the garments of his holy office, entered Thy sanctuary to supplicate Thy forgiveness in behalf of Thy people. He first implored Thy pardon in behalf of himself and his household. The guardian of Thy sanctuary, and

set apart for its holy service, he deemed not himself free from human imperfections and failings, for "there is no man so righteous that doeth good and sinneth not."

May we recognize in the office of the ancient high priest the lesson of our own priestly mission, to be exemplars of truth and righteousness, of holiness and purity, before the world. May they whom Thou hast appointed to lead and to teach Thy people be ever watchful of their conduct. May they be mindful of the importance of their sacred office, and strive to live worthy of it. May the spirit of peace and truth characterize their teachings and practice. Grant them wisdom and strength to proclaim Thy word in earnestness and love, and to awaken in the hearts of Thy people the spirit of hope, enthusiasm, and zeal in Thy cause. And so, too, may every Israelite be mindful of his priestly mission. May his every act and thought be worthy of the name he bears, and reflect honor upon his people and Thy cause. Thus may every Jewish home become the sanctuary of love and peace, of righteousness and truth.

Conscious of our own sins and imperfections, we approach Thee, O Father of mankind, and implore Thy forgiveness. With sincere contrition and heartfelt repentance we pray in the words of the ancient High Priest:

And thus he spake: "O God, my Lord, I have erred, sinned, and transgressed before Thee, I and my house. O Lord, my God, forgive the failures, the sins, and transgressions wherein I have erred, sinned, and transgressed before Thee, I and my house." I trust in Thy promise, which Thou hast given us through Thy servant Moses in the words: "For on this day He will atone for you, to purify you from all your iniquities before the Lord. Ye shall be clean."

And when the priests and the people who stood in the court heard the high priest pronounce the most holy name of God, they bent the knee, bowed down and fell upon their faces and said: "Blessed be His name, His kingdom and His glory, forever and ever!"

Choir and Congregation:

Blessed be His name, His Kingdom and His glory, forever and ever!

Reader:

וְכֵן הָיָה אוֹמֵר. אָנָּא הַשֵּׁם. חָטָאתִי. עָוִיתִי. פָּשַׁעְתִּי לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנִי וּבֵיתִי וּבְנֵי אַהֲרֹן עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ. אָנָּא הַשֵּׁם. כַּפֶּר נָא. לַחֲטָאִים. וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת. וְלִפְשָׁעִים שֶׁחָטָאתִי. וְשֶׁעָוִיתִי. וְשֶׁפָּשַׁעְתִּי לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנִי וּבֵיתִי וּבְנֵי אַהֲרֹן עַם קְדוֹשֶׁךָ: כַּכָּתוּב

בְּתוֹרַת מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ מִפִּי כְבוֹדֶךָ. כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ׃

וְהַכֹּהֲנִים וְהָעָם הָעוֹמְדִים בָּעֲזָרָה. כְּשֶׁהָיוּ שׁוֹמְעִים אֶת הַשֵּׁם הַנִּכְבָּד וְהַנּוֹרָא מְפוֹרָשׁ יוֹצֵא מִפִּי כֹהֵן גָּדוֹל בְּקְדֻשָּׁה וּבְטָהֳרָה. הָיוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים וְנוֹפְלִים עַל פְּנֵיהֶם. וְאוֹמְרִים בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Reader:

וְאַתָּה הוּא הָיָה מִתְכַּוֵּן לְנַמּוֹר אֶת הַשֵּׁם כְּנֶגֶד הַמְּבָרְכִים וְאוֹמֵר לָהֶם תִּטְהָרוּ׃

The Rabbi:

WHEN the high priest had made atonement for himself, his household, and the priesthood, he proceeded to present the offering of atonement in behalf of the whole congregation whom he represented. Deeply imbued with the consciousness of Thy love for those who have sinned and gone astray, he entered the most holy place,

there to supplicate Thy pardon in behalf of Thy erring people.

And so may we remember that as a people of priests, it is our duty to reconcile to Thee the hearts of all Israel, to restore the erring, to win back those estranged from the heritage of their fathers, to reunite them in love, in hope, and zeal, for the cause of Thy people, so that the descendants of Jacob shall be one holy community, emulating each other in works of humanity and winning honor and glory for the name of Israel.

We, therefore, pray again in the words of the High Priest of old:

And thus he spake: "Lord, my God! Erred, sinned, and transgressed before Thee have the whole congregation, the whole house of Israel. Lord, my God, forgive the sins, the transgressions, and misdeeds wherein Thy congregation, the house of Israel, have erred, sinned, and transgressed before Thee. I trust in Thy promise, which Thou hast given us through thy servant Moses in the words: "For on this day He will atone you, to purify you from all your sins before the Lord. Ye shall be clean."

And when the priests and the people, who stood in the outer court heard the high priest pronounce the holy name of God, they bent the knee, bowed down and fell upon their faces and said: "Blessed

be His name, His kingdom, and His glory, forever and ever!"

Choir and Congregation:

Blessed be His name, His kingdom, and His glory, forever and ever!

The Rabbi:

וְכַךְ הָיָה אוֹמֵר. אָנָּא הַשֵּׁם. חָטָאוּ. עָוּוּ. פָּשָׁעוּ לְפָנֶיךָ עַמְּךָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. אָנָּא הַשֵּׁם. כַּפֶּר נָא. לַחֲטָאִים. וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת. וְלִפְשָׁעִים. שֶׁחָטְאוּ. וְשֶׁעָוּוּ. וְשֶׁפָּשְׁעוּ. לְפָנֶיךָ עַמְּךָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרַת מֹשֶׁה עַבְדֶּךָ מִפִּי כְבוֹדֶךָ. כִּי בַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יְכַפֵּר עֲלֵיכֶם לְטַהֵר אֶתְכֶם מִכֹּל חַטֹּאתֵיכֶם לִפְנֵי יְיָ׃

וְהַכֹּהֲנִים וְהָעָם הָעוֹמְדִים בָּעֲזָרָה. כְּשֶׁהָיוּ שׁוֹמְעִים אֶת הַשֵּׁם הַנִּכְבָּד וְהַנּוֹרָא מְפוֹרָשׁ יוֹצֵא מִפִּי כֹהֵן גָּדוֹל בִּקְדֻשָּׁה וּבְטָהֳרָה. הָיוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים וְנוֹפְלִים עַל פְּנֵיהֶם. וְאוֹמְרִים בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

Reader:

וְאַתָּה הוּא הָיָה מִתְכַּוֵּן לִגְמוֹר אֶת הַשֵּׁם כְּנֶגֶד
הַמְּבָרְכִים וְאוֹמֵר לָהֶם תִּטְהָרוּ׃

Reader:

O LORD, in Thine inscrutable wisdom Thou hast appointed Israel to be a light unto the nations, and the same charge given to the priests, the sons of Aaron, devolves now upon us in these later times. As they made atonement for the house of Israel, so it is our duty to work for the reconciliation of humanity, looking forward with hope and zeal to the time when mankind shall be blessed through the descendants of Abraham, and unite with them in rendering homage to the One Eternal God and Father of all.

When Solomon dedicated the Temple, he prayed: "When the stranger who is not of Thy people Israel comes from a far country for Thy name's sake, and prays in Thy name, Thou wilt hear him in Thy dwelling place, that all the nations of the earth may know Thy name and learn to worship Thee as do Thy people Israel." In the same spirit we pray for Thy salvation, Thy

mercy and Thy pardon, not only for ourselves and our families, but for all Thy children, made in Thine image, Thy creatures throughout the world. Grant that wherever a heart sighs in anguish under the load of guilt, it may feel the influence of Thy pardoning love and mercy, and return in penitence to Thee. May superstition, falsehood, and malice vanish. May thine all redeeming love be revealed to those who still grope in the darkness of ignorance and error, and the knowledge of Thy truth shed its rays into deluded minds and clouded hearts. May Thy house become a house of prayer for all nations, where they will gather to celebrate the solemn and sublime Day of Atonement, a day of universal reconciliation, proclaiming liberty to all men, and inspiring them with the thought of a common humanity.

We pray that the time may come when strife shall no more set nation against nation; when every one shall sit in peace beneath his own vine and fig tree and none shall disturb them; when swords shall be beaten into plowshares, and spears into pruning hooks; when nation shall not lift sword against nation, and they shall learn war no more.

Then Thou alone wilt be acknowledged Ruler over all Thy creatures. Then will be fulfilled the hope of our fathers, proclaimed by them through

thousands of years with unshaken faith, even in the agony of death; then will the promised time come, when all men will unite with us and exclaim: The Lord reigneth forever, even thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallulejah!

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

The Rabbi:

AND now we implore Thee once more, O Lord, our God, in the words of the high-priest of yore:

Let the year upon which we have entered be for us, for Israel, and for all mankind:

A year of blessing and of prosperity. A year of salvation and comfort. A year of peace and contentment, of joy and of spiritual welfare. A year of virtue and of fear of God. A year which finds the hearts of parents united with the hearts of the children. A year of Thy pardon and favor. Amen.

Choir.—Amen. Hallelujah!

(*The Ark is closed.*)

Responsive Reading:

(Psalm li.)

Rabbi:

BE gracious unto me, O God! according to Thy loving kindness; according to the greatness of Thy mercy, blot out my transgressions!

Congregation:

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and in Thy sight have I done evil;

So that Thou art just in Thy sentence, and righteous in Thy judgment.

Behold! Thou desirest truth in the heart; so teach me wisdom in my inmost soul!

Make me to hear joy and gladness, so that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice!

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities!

Create within me a clean heart, O God! renew within me a steadfast spirit!

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy holy spirit from me!

Restore to me the joy of Thy protection, and strengthen me with a willing spirit!

Then will I teach Thy ways to transgressors, and sinners will be converted to Thee.

Deliver me from guilt, O God, the God of my salvation! that my tongue may sing of Thy goodness!

O Lord! open Thou my lips, that my mouth may show forth Thy praise!

For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

Choir:

The sacrifice which God loveth is an humble, a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise!

The Rabbi:

THOU demandest not sacrifice, O Lord, but love with the whole heart and soul. Thou hast taught us, through Thy holy prophets, what Thou requirest of us; to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with Thee; to plead the cause of the widow and the orphan; to love and protect the stranger; to feed the hungry; to break the bonds of wickedness; to free the oppressed, and not to hide ourselves from our own flesh; to fear and to serve Thee, to cling to Thee and call upon Thy name in the cause of justice and truth. This is the sacrifice which Thou demandest, this is most acceptable in Thy sight. By such sanctified service shall Thy people bear witness of Thee and glorify Thee throughout the world, and to this

end alone hast Thou sent us to all parts of the earth.

For many centuries Thy scattered people regarded themselves exiled from Thy presence because of their transgressions, for with the loss of their native land they were deprived of the altar of atonement and the ministering priest. Especially on this solemn day our fathers were wont to think of the fallen sanctuary of Zion, with intense longing and deep sorrow, and loudly lament over the vanished splendor, the impressive worship, the soul-stirring chorus of the Levites, the national sacrifice no longer offered. They lamented the loss of the High Priest, who in royal attire ministered at Thine altar and announced the words of pardon, "Before the Lord shall ye be pure," to the assembled multitude, kneeling devoutly in the dust.

Their hearts fainted at the remembrance of those departed days when in joyous procession the pilgrim hosts of Israel entered the holy city amid the voice of song, in praise of Israel's God. "Happy the eyes," they exclaimed, "that had seen all these things, the mention of which causes our tears to flow. When, Oh, when, shall we come and appear before Thy presence? O God, why, O Lord, dost Thou cast us away from Thy presence, why dost Thou forsake the sheep of Thy pasture?"

And this belief of our religious desolation grew stronger with the increasing suffering of our fathers and the bitter experience they endured. From day to day they bore the scorn and ridicule of their enemies. In the midst of the vengeful and heartless cruelty of their foes their vision was blurred, and they could not but believe that the light of Thy countenance was hidden from Thy people, that Thou hadst cast them out from Thy presence, and given Thy dove a prey to the wild beasts of the field. "On account of our sins are we driven into exile," they sighed, and with their tormentors they believed they were chastised by Thee. Long and dreary was the night of their suffering.

But they suffered not for their sins, but for their unshaken fidelity to Thy covenant, which no earthly power could force them to renounce. The horrors of death encompassed them; hostility pursued them from land to land; privation and sorrow awaited them everywhere. Yet they did not forget Thee, nor renounce Thy name, nor stretch forth their hands to strange gods; but firmly clung to Thee.

Thanks and praise be to Thee, O Lord of Hosts, that Thou hast opened our eyes to behold Thine unchanging kindness, to recognize in the dispersion of our people, and all their subsequent trials, not the loss, but the fulness of Thy grace;

not a suspension, but a new confirmation of Thy covenant with our fathers.

Sacrifice, altar, and priesthood have disappeared, but not their spirit, their lessons of atonement, not the power and the privilege of consecrating our hearts to Thy service. We have not forfeited Thy forgiving love, which is ever ready to receive the penitent child to Thy fatherly arms, and which no changes of time or place affect.

Gratitude we offer Thee for Thy countless mercies, faithful allegiance to Thee in thought and act. We put our trust in Thee, our Redeemer and Deliverer.

The priestly dignity has not departed from our midst, but from the house of Aaron it has passed to the whole Congregation of Israel. Not as a penitent sinner, but as a teacher of truth, did Israel go forth into the world. He abandoned his ancient home, with its temple sacrifices, its priestly pageants, and symbolic ceremonies, in order to erect temples in all lands to the name of the One God, to kindle everywhere the altar flames of true worship, and by self-sacrificing service lead the nations to Thee.

And when Thy people Israel shall have wholly offered up the guilt-offering of mankind, then shall they see everywhere the fruit of Thy work, "when the whole earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

Though we cherish and revere the spot on which once stood the cradle of our people, the land where Israel grew up, and the knowledge of God rose like the morning-dawn—the ground that is hallowed by the footprints of the inspired men of all ages—yet our longings and aspirations turn to a higher goal, to that time when the morning-dawn shall rise into a bright and radiant noon-day, when Israel shall become the people of God, that shall include all the families of the earth.

This is Thy gracious promise proclaimed by Thy prophets, and with unshaken faith we wait and hope for its fulfilment. Then shall narrow walls widen to a sanctuary, broad as the earth,—a sanctuary, in which reconciliation and atonement shall be made not by the sevenfold sprinkling of blood but by the sevenfold brightness of the sun of truth, that first arose from Sinai's Mount. Amen.

Choir:—Amen. Hallelujah!

Reader:

O LORD, gracious and long-suffering, All-Merciful is Thy name. Thou hast taught us the way of repentance. In Thine abundant mercy remember this day the descendants of Thy beloved. Turn unto us in Thine infinite compassion; for Thou alone art dispenser of mercy. With prayer and supplication we appear before Thee; in humility we crave Thy forgiveness. Yea, on Thine abundant mercies do we rely, and for Thy forgiveness do we hope. Thou art the King who lovest righteousness and forgivest the iniquity of Thy servants. Thou hast made a covenant with our fathers, and fulfillest Thy promise to the latest generation. Protect us under the shadow of Thy grace; remove our transgressions and sins. Accept our prayers as on the day when Thou didst reveal Thy glory unto Thy servant Moses. The Lord revealed Himself unto him and said:

Choir and Congregation:

The Lord, the Lord God, gracious and merciful, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth; keeping mercy unto a thousand generations, forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.

Reader:

Yea, Thou wilt forgive our sins and iniquities, and make us again Thine heritage.

Reader:

אֵל מֶלֶךְ יוֹשֵׁב עַל כִּסֵּא רַחֲמִים. מִתְנַהֵג
בַּחֲסִידוּת מוֹחֵל עֲוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ. מַעֲבִיר רִאשׁוֹן רִאשׁוֹן.
מַרְבֶּה מְחִילָה לְחַטָּאִים וּסְלִיחָה לְפוֹשְׁעִים.
עוֹשֶׂה צְדָקוֹת עִם כָּל בָּשָׂר וָרוּחַ. לֹא כְרָעָתָם
תִּגְמוֹל. אֵל הוֹרֵיתָ לָנוּ לוֹמַר שְׁלֹשׁ עֶשְׂרֵה. וְכָר
לָנוּ הַיּוֹם בְּרִית שְׁלֹשׁ עֶשְׂרֵה. כְּמוֹ שֶׁהוֹדַעְתָּ
לֶעָנָו מִקֶּדֶם כְּמוֹ שֶׁכָּתוּב. וַיֵּרֶד יְיָ בֶּעָנָן וַיִּתְיַצֵּב
עִמּוֹ שָׁם וַיִּקְרָא בְשֵׁם יְיָ:

וַיַּעֲבֹר יְיָ עַל פָּנָיו וַיִּקְרָא.

Choir and Congregation:

יְיָ יְיָ אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת
נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע וְחַטָּאָה וְנַקֵּה:

Reader.

וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ וּלְחַטָּאתֵנוּ וּנְחַלְתָּנוּ: כִּי אַתָּה
אֲדֹנָי טוֹב וְסַלָּח וְרַב חֶסֶד לְכָל קוֹרְאֶיךָ:

Reader:

ASSEMBLED Israel before Thee stand
Thy pardon seeking; forgiveness grant.
Let prayers, O Lord, as sacrifice ascend.

Choir and Congregation:

O God, who unto thousands grace dost send.

Reader:

Thine Israel bowed down with heavy sin
Seek humbly Thee, who hast their helper been.
Let prayers, O Lord, as sacrifice ascend.

Choir and Congregation:

O God, Thy grace to-day we would win.

Reader:

Thine Israel's firm, devoted band
Look up toward Thy loving hand.
Let prayers to-day as sacrifice ascend.

Choir and Congregation:

O God, who unto thousands grace dost send.

Reader:

יִשְׂרָאֵל עַבְדֶּיךָ לְפָנֶיךָ נֶאֱסָפִים. מִתְאַוִּים סְלִיחָתְךָ וּלְיִשְׁעֲךָ נִכְסָפִים אָנָּא שְׁעֵה שַׁוְעָתָם כְּמוֹ קָרְבַּן מוּסָפִים.

Choir and Congregation:

הָאֵל הַנִּגְבָּר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים:

Reader:

יִשְׂרָאֵל עַבְדֶּיךָ הַהוֹלְכִים שְׁחוֹחַ. מִשְׁתַּטְּחִים וּמִתְנַפְּלִים לָאֵל נֶאְדָּר בְּכֹחַ. אָנָּא שְׁעֵה שַׁוְעָתָם כְּמוֹ רֵיחַ נִיחוֹחַ.

Choir and Congregation:

הָאֵל הַנִּגְבָּר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים:

Reader:

יִשְׂרָאֵל עַבְדֶּיךָ עָלֶיךָ נִסְמָכִים וְאֶל רַחֲמֶיךָ פּוֹנִים וּלְיִשְׁעֲךָ חוֹכִים. אָנָּא שְׁעֵה שַׁוְעָתָם כְּמוֹ עוֹלוֹת וּנְסָכִים.

Choir and Congregation:

הָאֵל הַנִּגְבָּר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים:

Reader:

Thine Israel bowed down in awe and fear
By many sins oppressed to Thee draw near.
Let prayers to-day as sacrifice ascend.

Choir and Congregation:

O God, who unto thousands to-day dost appear.

Reader:

Forgive our trespasses and sins and accept us graciously; for Thou art ever full of mercy and kindness toward those that call upon Thee.

Choir:

Who is like Thee, O God!

Reader and Congregation:

Thou art mighty and glorious, Creator of heaven and earth.

Thou revealest secret things; Thou alone speakest righteousness.

Thou art surrounded with majesty, and besides Thee there is no God.

Reader:

יִשְׂרָאֵל עֲבָדֶיךָ נִדְהָמִים וְנִפְעָמִים. וּמֵעוֹצֶם
חַטֹּאתָם קָרָאָם פַּחַד וְאֵימִים. אָנָּא שְׁעֵה שַׁוְעָתָם
כְּקָרְבָּנוֹת וּשְׁלָמִים:

Choir and Congregation:

הָאֵל הַנֶּעֱרָץ חֶסֶד לָאֻלָּפִים:

Reader:

וְסַלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ וּלְחַטֹּאתֵנוּ וּנְחַלְתָּנוּ: כִּי אַתָּה
אֲדֹנָי טוֹב וְסַלָּח וְרַב חֶסֶד לְכָל קוֹרְאֶיךָ:

Choir:

מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Choir and Congregation	*Reader*
	אַדִּיר וְנָאוֹר.
בּוֹרֵא דוֹק וְחָלֵד:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
	גּוֹלֶה עֲמוּקוֹת.
דּוֹבֵר צְדָקוֹת:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:
	הָדוּר בִּלְבוּשׁוֹ.
וְאֵין זוּלָתוֹ:	מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Thou rememberest Thy covenant and art gracious to the remnant of the people.

Thou art pure of eyes, and dwellest above the heavens.

Thou forgivest iniquity and art clothed in righteousness.

King of kings, Thou art most exalted; Thou supportest the fallen, and answerest the prayer of the oppressed.

Redeemer and deliverer, Thou rulest in omnipotence. Thou art nigh unto those who call upon Thee, most merciful and gracious.

Thou dwellest above the highest heavens, and supportest the virtuous.

Thou who forgivest sin and wipest out iniquity, who is like Thee, O God!

Reader and Choir:

This day mayst Thou strengthen us!

This day mayst Thou bless us!

This day mayst Thou exalt us!

This day mayst Thou seek our good!

This day mayst Thou support us with Thy right hand!

Choir:—Amen.

Reader

זוֹכֵךְ כְּפוּפִים.

Choir and Congregation

חוֹנֵן דַּלִּים: מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Reader

טָהוֹר עֵינַיִם.

Choir and Congregation

יוֹשֵׁב שָׁמַיִם: מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Reader

שׁוֹכֵן שְׁחָקִים.

Choir and Congregation

תּוֹמֵךְ תְּמִימִים: מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Reader

נוֹשֵׂא עָוֹן.

Choir and Congregation

וְעוֹבֵר עַל פֶּשַׁע: מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ:

Reader

Choir:—Amen.

הַיּוֹם תְּאַמְּצֵנוּ: אָמֵן:

הַיּוֹם תְּבָרְכֵנוּ: אָמֵן:

הַיּוֹם תְּגַדְּלֵנוּ: אָמֵן:

הַיּוֹם תַּדְרִשֵׁנוּ לְטוֹבָה: אָמֵן:

הַיּוֹם תַּתְמְכֵנוּ בִּימִין צִדְקֶךָ: אָמֵן:

הַיּוֹם תְּקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ:

אָמֵן:

Ethical Readings

(To be read as time will permit.)

Ethics of the Talmud

Chapter I.

ALL things are foreordained by Providence save the conduct of man. Whatever the Almighty doeth is done for our best. The balm was created by God before the wound.

Do your duty and leave the consequences thereof with Him who has commanded it. Bless God for evil as well as for good. God tries one man with riches and another with poverty; it requires no less moral strength to escape the dangers of riches than to resist the temptations of poverty.

They asked Wisdom: "When a man sins what shall his punishment be?" Wisdom replied: "The soul that sinneth shall die." The Law was asked: "What shall be the penalty of him that sins?" Law answered: "Let him offer a sacrifice for his atonement." God was asked: "What is the sinner's punishment?" He answered: "Let him repent and he shall live."

Wisdom may be compared to water; as water leaves the heights and gathers in the depths, so is wisdom received from on high and preserved by a lowly soul. Whatever good you do, do it with a rejoicing heart.

Woe to him that does evil, in order to bring about good; for his very merits rise to accuse him. Say not: I have done good with what belongs to me; you give only of that which has been lent to you. You ought, therefore, to render thanks to God for enabling you to do good. The greater the man, the greater are the passions which he holds in subjection.

Sin, at first, is a mere cobweb, in the end it becomes a strong rope. At first sin is an indifferent stranger that happens to pass by, later on a welcome guest, and at last the master of the house. The sinners are in the power of their passions, the pious have the passions in their power. He that in his youth made himself the slave of his passions cannot help serving and obeying them also in his old age. Commit a sin twice and you will think it perfectly allowable. Sin hardens the heart of man. Which are the strange gods in the heart of man? His evil passions!

"The Lord hath appeared unto you that you may fear before Him and not sin." To fear God means to be shamefaced; he who is ashamed will not easily commit sin. There is a great difference between him who is ashamed before his own self and him who is only ashamed before others. It is a good sign in a man to be capable of being ashamed.

The dying benediction of Rabbi Jochanan ben Zackai to his disciples was: "I pray for you that the fear of Heaven may be as strong upon you as the fear of man. You avoid sin before the face of the latter, avoid it before the face of the All-seeing."

If you feel ashamed of the wrong you have done, God will forgive you all your sins.

I would rather appear all my life a fool in the eyes of man than to be for one single moment a sinner before God. He that sins in secret denies God. "The spirit returns to God who gave it"; return to Him thy soul as He gave it to thee; thou shalt give it back to him as pure as thou hast received it.

Chapter II.

GIVE not way to anger, lest thou sin. The man that is given to anger destroys his own house. Man ought to be soft and pliant like the reed, and not hard and unbending like the cedar.

Three kinds of men are pleasing to God: those that are long-suffering, those that are temperate, and those that are ever open to conviction. Three kinds of men do not enjoy their life: the faint-hearted, the wrathful, and the gloomy.

Pride is idolatry; love of mankind is piety. Pride has many faults for companions. The proud is made sad by every breath of opposition. The proud is sensitive; he that is sensitive is foolish.

Not the place honors the man, but the man the place. He that humbles himself will be exalted by God; he that exalts himself will be humbled by Him.

He that grows impatient with the slow pace of time will be thrust aside by time; he that patiently bides his time will be advanced by time. He that diminishes his own honor in order

to increase the glory of God, his honor will wax along with the glory of God.

Behold how greatly esteemed the meek are of God! He that is of an humble spirit is spoken of in Scripture as having offered all the sacrifices, for it is said: "The sacrifices of God are a broken heart." Strive not after honor at the cost of a fellow man's shame.

Before you lie down in the evening, banish from your heart whatsoever grudge you bear against a fellow man, saying: "I forgive all that have offended me." Be thou rather of those that are cursed, not of those who curse; of them that are persecuted, not of them that persecute. Whosoever does not persecute them that persecute him; whosoever takes an offense in silence; he who does good because of love; he who is cheerful under his sufferings—they are the friends of God, and of them the Scripture says, "And they shall shine forth as does the sun at noonday."

Chapter III.

"THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart," means, thou shalt love Him with all the forces of thy nature, of thy physical as well as of thy spiritual nature. Thou shalt serve the Lord thy God with an undivided heart; thou shalt serve Him by being at peace with thyself, thy sensual nature not striving against, but yielding willingly to the command of thy spiritual nature.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul," means, even if he demands thy soul, requiring thee to yield thy life for His glory, thou shalt do it with love.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy might," means, whatever measure He metes out to thee, be it joy or sorrow, thou shalt love Him. Fulfil the commandments of the Lord through love, for it is one thing to obey Him through love and quite another thing through fear. Fear in love and love in fear. It is only toward God that fear and love may thus blend. Love therefore God as Abraham did, striving like him to spread the love of God among men. Endeavor to gain the love of men by departing from every sin and doing injustice to no man without distinction of nationality or creed. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God," is to be interpreted thus: Let thy conduct be such that men will come to love God through thee.

Men praise and exalt him who not only searches the Law and knows its contents; but who also is just in all his dealings and kind toward all men. Of such a man they say: Blessed is he that knows the Law, blessed his father that has educated, blessed the teacher that has instructed him! Behold yon servant of God who knows and observes His commandments; how beautiful are his words, how lovely his ways! To him may be applied the words of Isaiah: "He said to me, Israel, thou art my servant, through whom I am glorified."

"Kind and just is the Lord, therefore showeth He to sinners the way"; He is kind because He is just—just because He is kind.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"; this is the fundamental principle of religion. What thou wouldst not have others do unto thee, do not unto others, upon this rule rests the whole

Law. He that wrests the right of the stranger wrests also the right of the Most High. He that lifts up his hand against his fellow man is a wicked man. He who puts his fellow man to shame in public commits a sin as grievous as murder.

He that hates his fellow man is a brother to the murderer; for hatred oftentimes leads to murder. He that calumniates his fellow man denies God. Put no man to shame, lest thou be put to shame.

Do battle for the right, though the object be but a penny's worth. The receiver of stolen goods is as bad as the thief.

Beware of partisan hatred and partisan passions, for on account of these sins was Jerusalem destroyed. Cling to the spirit rather than to the letter of the Law. Jerusalem was destroyed because its inhabitants stuck too tenaciously to the full letter of the Law.

Deception by means of words is as great a sin as deception practised by means of acts. Thou shalt not deceive any human being even by merely keeping silent. To gain a man's good-will by hiding the truth from him is called stealing a man's heart.

To one who sinned and afterward mended his ways thou shalt not say: Remember thy former deeds.

An evil tongue does evil to three persons: to the calumniator, to him who listens to him, and to him who is maligned. Though the whole of the calumny is not believed, some part of it will always stick. Good and evil both come from the tongue: nothing is better than a good tongue,

nothing worse than an evil tongue. Never call a man by his nickname.

Do not praise your fellow man overmuch, lest from praise you pass to fault-finding. For such are the ways of those that go about as talebearers. They begin by telling some good of a fellow man and end by speaking evil of him. These four shall not appear before God: The mocker, the liar, the hypocrite, and the slanderer. Some sin against God alone, others sin only against men. Do not live near a pious fool.

He who accuses his fellow man is first tried for his own offenses.

Chapter IV.

TRUTH is the signet of God. Let your Yea be in truth and your Nay be in truth. Speak with your lips as you think in your heart. The Yea of the righteous is Yea and their Nay is Nay. If something is as clear to you as the bright moon say it; if not, leave it unsaid.

Breach of faith is idolatry. If you say to a child, I will give you something, keep your promise, otherwise you accustom it to tell lies. The righteous promise little and do much, the wicked promise much, and do not even a little.

Truth lasts, but falsehood vanishes. The liar is not believed even when he is telling the truth; this is his worst punishment.

He that knows himself wrongly suspected should by all means clear himself of that false suspicion. For it behooves us to stand pure both before God and men. It is our duty to unmask the hypocrites, for they disgrace the name

of religion. If you see any wrong in your neighbor, take him to task. For he that could prevent his fellow man from doing wrong and failed to do so shares in his guilt. Love without rebuke is no love.

Wherever flattery prevails, the morals become corrupted and the right is wrested. He that honors his neighbor on account of his money will in the end part company with him in disgrace. Push no man away from you with both hands: while your left is pushing him away your right should be receiving him back.

Don't blame your fellow man for faults which you yourself possess. For how shall he rebuke others who, if he says: Brother, pull out the mote that is in thine eye, may be answered: Cast first the beam out of thine own eye. Physician, cure thyself. Adorn thyself first and then adorn others.

He that judges his fellow man in mercy will be judged by God in mercy. He that has harbored in his heart a false suspicion against his neighbor should beg his pardon. To persevere in a quarrel is to persevere in sin.

"Seek peace and pursue it"; seek peace with thyself, and strive after peace with others. Execute truth, justice, and peace in your gates (*Zech.* 8:16). These three are one and the same. Truth is in justice; where justice prevails there is peace, and where peace dwells there is justice.

With the same measure that we mete withal it shall be measured to us again. He that forges arrows may one day be killed by one of his own arrows. God visits punishment on no man until his measure of guilt is full.

The righteous, the men of pure lives, say: Blessed is our youth, that has not put our old age to shame. The repentant sinners say: Blessed is our old age, which has made atonement for our youth. Both say: Blessed is he who has never sinned, but as for him that has sinned, let him return and mend his ways and be forgiven.

The repentant sinner in a certain sense stands on a higher moral plane than he that has never transgressed. Blessed is he that repents while still in the full vigor of manhood.

He who says, I will sin and afterward repent, will not be forgiven. It is not by sackcloth and fasting but by repentance and good works that forgiveness is obtained. The aim and end of all wisdom are repentance and good works. Even the most righteous shall not attain so high a place in Heaven as the truly repentant.

"Repent one day before thy death." There was a king who bade all his servants to a great repast, but did not indicate the hour; some went home and put on their best garments and stood at the door of the palace; others said: There is ample time, the king will let us know beforehand. But the king summoned them of a sudden, and those who came in their best garments were well received, but the foolish ones who came in their slovenliness were turned away in disgrace. Repent to-day lest to-morrow ye might be summoned.

Chapter V.

THE reward of good works is like dates—sweet and ripening late. When you hear of a death, say: "Blessed be the righteous judge." When

the righteous dies, it is the earth that loses. The lost jewel will always be a jewel, but the possessor who lost it—well may he weep. A myrtle even in the desert remains a myrtle.

Hospitality is the most important part of divine worship. He who gives charity in secret is greater than Moses himself. Iron breaks the stone, fire melts iron, water extinguishes fire, the clouds drink up the water, a storm drives away the clouds, fear unmans man, wine dispels fear, sleep drives away wine, and death sweeps all away. But Solomon, the wise, said: "Charity saves from Death."

"If your God is a friend of the poor," asked a heathen of Rabbi Akiba, "why does he not support them?" "Their case," said the sage, "is left in our hands, that we may thereby acquire merits and forgiveness of sin." "But what a merit it is!" the other replied. "Suppose I am angry with one of my slaves, and forbid him food and drink, and some one goes and gives it him furtively, shall I be much pleased?" "Not so," the other replied. "Suppose you are wroth with your only son and imprison him without food, and some good man has pity on the child, and saves him the pangs of hunger, would you be so very angry with the man? And we, if we are called servants of God, are also called his children."

Even when the gates of heaven are shut to prayer, they are open to tears. Prayer is Israel's only weapon, a weapon inherited from the fathers, a weapon tried in a thousand battles.

Prayer is the service of the heart which God requires of us. The gates of repentance are

always open; the gates of prayer are never closed. Thou man of little faith, why raisest thou thy voice in prayer? When thou prayest lift up thine heart to God, not thy voice.

Before prayer examine thy heart, whether it be in a prayerful mood; if thou art distracted pray not at all. Prayer without devotion is a body without a soul.

When you pray, turn your eyes earthward and your heart heavenward. Cleanse your heart from sin before you pray. Pray not for things which are past and done. Pray for your neighbor to the God of Mercy.

God will surely hear the prayer of him who prays for others though he himself stands in need of Divine mercy.

He steals the rich gifts of this world who enjoys them without rendering thanks for them both to God and men. Though all prayers may cease, the prayer of thanksgiving shall never cease.

Be thou always as God-fearing in secret as thou appearest in public, acknowledging the truth, and harboring the truth in thy heart, and say every morning: " Lord of the world, not in reliance upon my own righteousness, but trusting in Thine infinite mercy, do I make supplication unto Thee."

Blessed is he whose noble deeds go as mourners behind his bier. Blessed is he who on departing from this earth bequeaths a good name to his children. In the hour of death neither gold, nor silver, nor jewels will accompany man, but only the memory of his good deeds.

The righteous man is the splendor, the glory,

the ornament of the place where he dwells. When he leaves it, away go its splendor, its glory, and ornament. The righteous are more glorious in their death even than in their life.

The Lord of the fig-tree knows when the fruits thereof are ripe; so God knows when it is time to call the righteous away from this world.

We read (*Ex.* 17:11) that while, in the contest with Amalek, Moses lifted up his arms, Israel prevailed. Did Moses's hands make war or break war? But this is to tell you that as long as Israel are looking upward and humbling their hearts before their Father which is in Heaven, they prevail; if not, they fail.

In the same way you find (*Num.* 21:9), "And Moses made a sêrpent of brass, and put it upon a pole; and it came to pass, that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived." Dost think that a serpent killeth or giveth life? But as long as Israel are looking upward to their Father which is in Heaven they will live; if not, they will die.

Chapter VI.

BURDEN not thyself with the care of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what to-day may bring forth. The greatest evil is the fear of evil. The man of little faith suffers hunger while there is still bread in the basket.

He that makes the day will give us our daily bread.

Who are the poor? They who are poor in spirit. He who looks with a covetous eye upon

what belongs to others will not attain to what he desires and will lose what he possesses.

"That the Lord may bless thee in all thou doest." Miracles may happen, but our daily bread is not given to us without our own effort. He is a pious man who lives by the work of his hand. Despise no labor, for labor is the glory of man.

Get your living by skinning carcasses in the street, if you cannot otherwise, and do not say, "I am a priest, I am a great man, this work would not befit my dignity." He who walks daily over his estates finds a little coin each time.

After the thief runs the theft; after the beggar poverty. When the thief has no opportunity for stealing he considers himself an honest man. The god of the thief is like himself; he invokes God while he breaks into a house.

Thy friend has a friend, and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet. A small coin in a large jar makes a big noise. Fools are no proof. The sun will go down all by himself without your assistance.

When the ox is down many are the butchers. While thy foot is shod smash the thorn. The soldiers fight, the kings are the heroes. One eats, another says grace. If there is anything bad about you, say it yourself.

Man is not to be made responsible for words which he utters in his grief. Not what you say about yourself, but what others say.

When the pitcher falls upon the stone, woe unto the pitcher; when the stone falls upon the pitcher, woe unto the pitcher: whatever befalls, woe unto the pitcher.

Descend a step in choosing a wife, mount a step in choosing a friend. Love your wife like yourself, honor her more than yourself. Whoever lives unmarried lives without joy, without comfort, without blessing. If thy wife be small, bend down to her and whisper into her ear.

He who forsakes the love of his youth, God's altar weeps for him. He who sees his wife die before him, has, as it were, been present at the destruction of the sanctuary itself; around him the world grows dark.

The house that does not open to the poor will open to the physician. The birds in the air, even, despise the miser.

It is woman alone through whom God's blessings are vouchsafed to a house. She teaches the children, speeds the husband to the place of worship and avocation, welcomes him when he returns, keeps the house godly and pure, and God's blessing rests upon all these things.

Chapter VII.

LOVE made the world in the beginning; by deeds of love the world must be preserved. God will have mercy on him who is merciful to His creatures.

Mercifulness, modesty, and charity are the three marks by which the true Israelite is to be recognized. Of him who loves his fellow men, takes care of his relations, and lends to the poor in the hour of his distress, Scripture says, "Thou shalt call and the Lord will answer thee."

He that turns away from the works of love,

turns away from God. To the poor who refuses to accept alms, thou shalt lend sufficient for his need, for lending to the poor is a nobler charity than giving alms. But the noblest of all charities is enabling the poor to earn a livelihood.

Blessed is he who gives of his substance to the poor; twice blessed is he who accompanies his gifts with comforting words.

Thus says the Eternal: "I love the mite offered by the hand of the poor far better than handfuls of costly incense placed on mine altar by the high priest."

He who gives alms in public commits a sin. It were far better not to have given him at all than to put a man publicly to shame with your gifts. Charity is better than sacrifice.

The table at which you support your family is a sacred altar. The sanctuary of Jerusalem has been destroyed, but an altar of atonement has been left us—the works of love. The duty of benevolence includes all other duties. He who practises love and charity fulfils the whole law of Moses.

In a year of grievous famine, King Monobaz distributed among the poor all the treasures which his forefathers had gathered together. But his brothers and relatives reproached him for it and said: Thy forefathers accumulated treasures, increasing them from generation to generation, but thou squanderest what they saved up. But he answered them and said: My forefathers laid up treasures on earth, I lay up treasures in heaven. My forefathers kept their treasures in a place where the hand of men can reach them, but I put

away mine in a place which cannot be reached by human hands. My forefathers gathered together things which bear no fruit, but I gather what does bear fruit. My forefathers strove after Mammon, but I strive after the treasure of souls. My forefathers gathered for this life, but I do gather for life eternal.

The value of charitable works consists in the love which has given them birth. He who practises justice and mercy establishes the kingdom of heaven in the world.

Chapter VIII.

"HONOR thy father and thy mother," even if thou hast to go begging for them from door to door. Scripture enjoins the reverence of parents as much as the reverence of God, and compares the blessing of parents to the blessing of God.

The child loves its mother more than its father, it fears the father more than the mother. See how Scripture makes the father precede the mother in the injunction, "Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother"; and the mother, when it says, "Ye shall fear every one his mother and his father."

The teacher who leads you to wisdom and religion leads you to life eternal. If the old tell you, "Tear down," and the young say, "Build up," even then follow the advice of the old. For the old oftentimes build while they seem to tear down, and the young often tear down, while they seem to build up.

But who is to be esteemed an old man? He whose brow wears the crown of wisdom. For it is wisdom alone that makes old age venerable. Yet thou shalt rise before every hoary head. Show honor to an old man whose mental powers age has caused to fail. Also the broken tablets of the covenant were preserved in the Ark of Testimony.

Let us honor the great men of our time, and not say that those of former ages were greater than they. Jephthah was for his age as great a man as Samuel of his generation.

Woe to the generation that has lost its leaders. Woe to the ship which has lost its pilot. Woe to the generation that judges its judges. Blessed the age whose great men do not despise those beneath them.

Cast no stone into a well whose waters have once quenched thy thirst. The rivalry of the wise increases knowledge. Honor the sons of the poor, for through them knowledge is brought to splendor.

As a burning chip may set a large trunk on fire, so may an inferior mind kindle thought in one superior to him.

Of the friends you have, cling to those that censure you, and avoid them that praise you.

Far greater is the effect of a bad example for evil than that of a good example for good; one learns evil more readily than good. Choose a teacher whose conduct is like his teachings.

Follow the manners and customs of the country you happen to live in. Do not depart from the prevailing customs. Be not gay among the sad,

nor sad among the gay; be not awake among the sleeping, and sleep not among the wakeful.

The law of the State in which you live is as binding as the Law of God.

Peace is a most precious good, for the world is preserved by peace, and the burden of the whole divine Law is peace. Thus it is said: "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace" (*Prov.* 3:17). No vessel contains as many blessings as the vessel of peace, for it contains all blessings. Even the Holy One, blessed be He, is named Peace.

Since God blesses his servants with peace even in this world which they must soon leave, how much more will He pour out upon them the blessing of peace in the future world which is eternal!

Selections from Mediæval Jewish Writers

MY son, give God all honor and the gratitude which is His due; for He it is who made thee and brought thee into this world. Thou hast need of Him, but He needs thee not. Put no trust in thy mere corporeal well-doing here below. Many a one hath laid him down to sleep at nightfall, but at morn risen not again; many a one hath gone to his couch at night, sound in health and of high cheerfulness, and has waked up to agonies and terrors.

Respect the poor man by gifts whose source he knows not of; and when he eats at thy table

gaze not on him too much, lest he doubt his welcome; be not deaf to his beseechings, deal not hard words out to him, and give him of thy richest food when he sits at meal with thee. When thou prayest, be lowly and think thyself nothing before the Almighty, and use all thy soul's energy and force to hold in check what evil desire there may be in thy heart. Rather feed thyself with the poorest weed than make thyself dependent on other human beings; and seek not greedily after power and pre-eminence in the world. Be not as the fly that is always seeking sore and wounded places; and tell not of the faults and failings of those about thee. Dare not to rejoice when thine enemy comes to the ground; but give him food when he hungers. Be on thy guard lest thou give pain ever to the widow and the orphan. Never enter thy house with abrupt and startling step, and bear not thyself so that those who dwell under thy roof feel dread when in thy presence. Purge thy soul of angry passion, that inheritance of fools; love wise men, and strive to know more and more of the works and the ways of thy Creator. Forget not that the hope of pious souls is that concealed paradise prepared by God before the foundations of the world; that consecrated place where pure and holy spirits enter at last into their rest.

NO crown carries such royalty with it as doth humility; no monument gives such glory as an unsullied name; no worldly gain can equal that which comes from observing God's law; the

highest sacrifice is a broken and contrite heart; the highest wisdom is that which is found in the law; the noblest of all ornaments is modesty; the most beautiful of all the things man can do is to forgive wrong.

Do not inquire too curiously concerning the Creator, or seek by questioning to know the origin of things; but see that God is never far from thy thoughts; forget not what He has done for thee, and let not strange gods, let not thine own sensuous nature, hold dominion over thy life.

Let thy dealings be of such sort that a blush needs never visit thy cheek; be sternly dumb to the voice of passion; commit no sin, saying to thyself that thou wilt repent and make atonement at a later time. Let no oath ever pass thy lips; play not the haughty aristocrat in thy heart; follow not the desire of thine eyes; banish carefully all guile from thy soul, all unseemly self-assertions from thy bearing and thy temper. Speak never mere empty words; enter into strife with no man; place no reliance on men of mocking lips; wrangle not with evil men; cherish not a too fixed good opinion of thyself, but lend thine ear to remonstrance and reproof.

Honor thy parents; make peace whenever thou canst among people, lead them gently into the good path; place thy trust in, give thy company to, those who fear their God.

If the means of thy support in life be measured out scantily to thee, remember that thou must take up thy suffering as a test of thy piety and a preparation for better things.

But if worldly wealth be lent to thee, exalt not

thyself above thy poor brother; for both of you came naked into the world, and both of you will surely have to sleep at last together in the dust.

Let the man of humble mind carefully evade all marks of special esteem and recognition from men. If his failings are spoken of, let him give God thanks for putting this humiliation on him for the amendment of his ways, if they need it. But if he is well and surely convinced that they need it not in that wherein they blame, let him after all remember that whatsoever he be, he is but imperfect compared with what is required of him, and forgive the person who is speaking ill of him.

Surrender not thyself a slave to hate, that ruin of all the heart's good resolves, that destroyer of the very savor of food, of our sleep, of all reverence in our souls.

If thou hadst lived in the dread days of martyrdom, and the populace had fallen on thee to force thee to apostatize from thy faith, thou wouldst surely, as did so many, have given thy life in its defence. Well, then, fight now the fight laid on thee in the better days, the fight with evil desire; fight and conquer, and seek for allies in this warfare of thy soul, seek them in the fear of God and the study of His law.

MURMUR not because the world goes well with the powerful and wicked. The ways and the methods of God are wonderful and admirable, even though our poor eyes may some-

times not be able to see the good things which we may be sure He always does for us. Remain faithful to the law, deny thyself even many things that are permitted; be, so far as thou canst, ever of cheerful and even joyous temper; and forget not that it is to God, the Eternal, God, the Only One, to whom thy soul returns in death.

That our soul may become perfected in righteousness, needs must that we bear griefs and agonies; and never should it cross our minds for an instant to shrink from boldly acknowledging that we are Jews.

Mislead no one through thy actions designedly, be he Jew or non-Jew; be not disputatious and quarrelsome with people, whatever be their faith.

If any one offer thee an amulet, alleging it to be useful in helping to favor or wealth, carry it not, but place thy undivided confidence in God alone.

If, when thy plans fail, thou wouldst seek any other Lord than the Eternal, thy God, it would be apostasy.

There are three sorts of people for whom we ought to feel especial pain and sympathy: a reasonable, prudent woman subjected to a crazy fool; a good man who has to take orders from a bad one; and a noble being dependent upon one of vulgar nature.

Ingratitude is the blackest of faults; it is not to be endured even toward the dumb creatures whom we use.

Hear not calumny willingly; seek rather to admonish and encourage him who complains bitterly to thee of the doings of another.

If a rich man and a poor man be sick, and thou seest all the world going to see the rich man, go thou to the poor one, even though he be ignorant and unlettered.

If thou art in debt, pay thy debts before thou givest alms.

Make no sign of visible disgust when thou meetest people afflicted with loathsome disease; for they too are God's creatures, remember, and healthy as well as sick are all alike dependent upon Him.

LET no one be troubled in mind, or take up wrong ideas, because of the prosperity of wicked people, or of such as hold parents in little honor; their end is bad. The reason why good men have an ill lot in life is lest men should fancy that the good man can only then be good when the world goes well with him. If a congregation has bad men at its head, that is a punishment for not valuing as they should the good men among them.

The children of noble, righteous converts to the faith are to be preferred for the marriage tie to the children of Jews of low nature or conduct.

Let one who hath never known parents, but only elder brothers, render the respect and honor due to father and mother unto these.

It is because man is half angel, half brute, that his inner life witnesses such bitter war between such unlike natures. The brute in him clamors for sensual joy and things in which there is only vanity; but the angel resists and strives to make

him know that meat, drink, sleep, are but means whereby the body may be made sufficient for the study of the truths and the doing of the will of God. Not until the very hour of death can it be certain or known which of the two hath won the victory.

The highest service that can be rendered God is to love Him purely because He is our Creator. And he who is striving to love God will do well to say audibly each day, as he rises: "This day will I be a faithful servant of the Almighty; be on my guard against wrath, falsehood, hatred, quarrelsomeness; and forgive those who wound me." For whoso forgives is forgiven in his turn; hard-heartedness and a temper that will not make up quarrels are a heavy burden of sin, unworthy of an Israelite.

The proud cedar is felled while the humble shrub is left alone; fire ascends and goes out; water descends and is not lost.

What a man spends on the poor when he is in full health is gold; when sick, silver; what he provides for them in his last will, copper.

Unmeasured drinking of wine brings poverty, shame, quarrels; leads to calumnious talk, unchastity, murder, to the loss of freedom, of honor, of understanding.

Well is it with him who, even out of all men's sight, fulfils the will of God; who without murmuring suffers pain and trouble for his faith; the day will come when he shall be freed from his griefs.

Do not struggle vaingloriously for the small triumph of showing thyself in the right, and a wise

man in the wrong; thou art not one whit the wiser therefor.

I lay on my children my injunction or advice that at morning, immediately after rising, they read some passages in the Pentateuch or Psalms, or do some work of mercy. In their intercourse with others, Jews or non-Jews, let them be conscientious and anxious to do right, amiable and accommodating, and never speak when speech is superfluous; so will they be guarded against uttering words of calumny or mockery against others.

The thread on which the different good qualities of human beings are strung, as pearls, is—the fear of God. When the fastenings of this fear are unloosed, the pearls roll in all directions and are lost one by one. But without taking a high degree in morality we can neither enter into possession of the learning of divine things, nor fulfil positive precepts: nay, even a single grave moral fault may be the ruin of all other advantages, as when, for example, one is always seeking to set off his own excellence by bringing into prominence his neighbor's failings.

The heart is like a tablet as yet unwritten; fools scratch it all over and ruin it; only the wise know how to engrave it with suitable matter.

Five bad habits are hard to get rid of: chattering, calumny, angry temper, suspicion, associating with bad people. Never be ashamed to learn good, even from men less than thyself.

Be tender-hearted toward servants. Make not their labor too heavy for them; treat them not as though they were of no account whatever; even

in dispute with a serving-man speak affably and listen to what he has to say.

Forget never the merits that thou lackest, but forget always the good that thou hast done; set down thy failings, thy faults, in thy book, but not the benefits thou hast conferred. Forget the wounds inflicted on thee by others, and when thou prayest, forget thou earthly things.

Thou puttest thyself in fine garments to please men; forget not that God looks into thy heart; adorn that well in honor of Him.

Keep thy soul always pure; thou knowest not the moment when it may be required of thee. Many a young, many a strong man, hath gone before thee to his home.

Be not blind, but open-eyed to the great wonders of nature, familiar objects of every day though they be to thee. But men are more wont to be astonished at the sun's eclipse than at his daily rising.

*(From a testamentary charge of a modern merchant.)**

I EARNESTLY appeal to the women of our family to keep watch over our precious heritage, the memory of the virtues of these two sainted mothers of ours. Their lives are noble examples to be followed by us all. They teach that, no matter under what conditions a woman may live, or what be her surroundings, whatever her education or social position may be, her strength and moral power lie in the exercise of those homely virtues which at all times and in all places have ennobled womanhood. A woman has no more divine task than that of educating her children in the prime virtues of life—Truth, Justice, Love and Charity. Exercise your great privilege of being mothers, and give your mother-love in all its sublimity to your children. Teach them to be God-fearing, modest, charitable; show them by your example to be an honor to the good name they bear. Let no estrangements or animosities arise between the members of our family. Remember that we come of the same parents; the same blood courses through our veins; therefore let every member of our family be treated equally, no matter how different our achievements in life may be. Then will come true the words of Ben Sirah, "The blessing of parents builds the houses of children."

* Similar selections from words of notable men and women of our day may be read, as time will permit.

Intermediate Service for the Day of Atonement

HYMN.

MY heart's fond longing still,
My soul doth yearn for Thee;
Come, pardon every ill;
Abide, O God with me.

Oh, that I Thee may find!
Depart from Thee no more.
Then sins are left behind,
Though they be grave and sore.

In strife, if by Thee led,
When combat groweth hot,
Proud vict'ry crowns my head
And gladness is my lot.

(The congregation standing.)

The Rabbi:

(Isaiah lx.)

ARISE, shine, for thy light is come and the glory of God is risen upon thee. For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the nations, but upon thee shall the Lord arise, and His glory shall be revealed unto thee. Nations shall come to thy light, and kingdoms to the brightness that riseth upon thee. Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting or destruction within thy borders; thou shalt call thy walls salvation, thy gates praise. Thy people shall be all righteous, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

לְכוּ וְנַעֲלֶה אֶל הַר יְיָ, אֶל בֵּית אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב
וְיוֹרֵנוּ מִדְּרָכָיו וְנֵלְכָה בְאֹרְחֹתָיו׃

Choir and Congregation.

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה וּדְבַר יְהוָה מִירוּשָׁלָיִם׃

Come ye, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; that He teach us His ways, let us walk in His paths.

For from Zion goeth forth the Law, and the word of God from Jerusalem.

Reader:

נַגְדִּלוּ לַיְיָ אִתִּי וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּו׃

(The congregation is seated.)

Choir and Congregation:

לְךָ יְיָ הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַנֵּצַח
וְהַהוֹד כִּי כֹל בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ לְךָ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה
וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ׃

(*Before reading from the Torah.*)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר
בָּנוּ מִן הָעַמִּים וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה׃

Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.

Thine, O Lord, are greatness, power and glory, victory and majesty; Thine is all that is in heaven and on earth; Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted, Supreme above all.

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the Universe, who hast called us unto Thy service and hast given us Thy law. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the law. Amen.

Reading of Scripture:

(Exodus xxxiii, 12, to xxxiv, 9.)

AND Moses said unto the Lord, See, Thou sayest unto me: Bring up, his people; and Thou hast not let me know whom Thou wilt send with me. Yet Thou hast said, I know thee by name, and thou hast also found grace in my sight. Now, therefore, I pray Thee, if I have found grace in Thy sight, show me now Thy way, that I may know Thee, that I may find grace in Thy sight; and consider that this nation is Thy people. And He said: My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. And he said unto Him: If Thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence; for wherein shall it be known here that I and Thy people have found grace in Thy sight? Is it not in that Thou goest with us? So shall we be distinguished, I and Thy people, from all the people that are upon the face of the earth. And the Lord said unto Moses, I will do this thing also that thou hast spoken: for thou hast found grace in my sight, and I know thee by name. And he said, I beseech Thee, show me Thy glory. And God said, I will make all my goodness pass before thee, and I will proclaim the name of the Lord before thee; and will be gracious to whom I will be gracious, and will show mercy on whom I will show mercy.

שמות ל״ג

וַיֹּאמֶר מֹשֶׁה אֵלָיו רְאֵה אַתָּה אֹמֵר אֵלַי
הַעַל אֶת־הָעָם הַזֶּה וְאַתָּה לֹא הוֹדַעְתַּנִי אֵת
אֲשֶׁר־תִּשְׁלַח עִמִּי. וְאַתָּה אָמַרְתָּ יְדַעְתִּיךָ בְשֵׁם
וְגַם מָצָאתָ חֵן בְּעֵינָי: וְעַתָּה אִם־נָא מָצָאתִי חֵן
בְּעֵינֶיךָ הוֹדִעֵנִי נָא אֶת־דְּרָכֶךָ וְאֵדָעֲךָ לְמַעַן
אֶמְצָא־חֵן בְּעֵינֶיךָ וּרְאֵה כִּי עַמְּךָ הַגּוֹי הַזֶּה:
וַיֹּאמַר פָּנַי יֵלֵכוּ וַהֲנִחֹתִי לָךְ: וַיֹּאמֶר אֵלָיו אִם־
אֵין פָּנֶיךָ הֹלְכִים אַל־תַּעֲלֵנוּ מִזֶּה: וּבַמֶּה יִוָּדַע
אֵפוֹא כִּי־מָצָאתִי חֵן בְּעֵינֶיךָ אֲנִי וְעַמֶּךָ הֲלוֹא
בְּלֶכְתְּךָ עִמָּנוּ וְנִפְלִינוּ אֲנִי וְעַמְּךָ מִכֹּל־הָעָם
אֲשֶׁר עַל פְּנֵי הָאֲדָמָה:

וַיֹּאמֶר יְהוָה אֶל־מֹשֶׁה גַּם אֶת־הַדָּבָר הַזֶּה
אֲשֶׁר דִּבַּרְתָּ אֶעֱשֶׂה כִּי מָצָאתָ חֵן בְּעֵינַי וָאֵדָעֲךָ
בְּשֵׁם: וַיֹּאמַר הַרְאֵנִי נָא אֶת כְּבֹדֶךָ: וַיֹּאמֶר אֲנִי
אַעֲבִיר כָּל־טוּבִי עַל פָּנֶיךָ וְקָרָאתִי בְשֵׁם יְהוָה
לְפָנֶיךָ וְחַנֹּתִי אֶת־אֲשֶׁר אָחֹן וְרִחַמְתִּי אֶת־אֲשֶׁר

And He said, thou canst not see my face, for there shall no man see me and live. And the Lord said, Behold, *there is* a place by me, and thou shalt stand upon a rock. And it shall come to pass, while my glory passeth by, that I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and will cover thee with my hand while I pass by. And I will take away mine hand, and thou shalt see my back, but my face shall not be seen.

And the Lord said unto Moses: Hew thee two tables of stone like unto the first: and I will write upon these tables the words that were in the first tables, which thou brakest. And be ready in the morning, and come up in the morning unto the Mount Sinai, and present thyself there to me in the top of the mount. And no man shall come up with thee, neither let any man be seen throughout all the mount; neither let the flocks nor herds feed before that mount. And he hewed two tables of stone like unto the first, and Moses rose up early in the morning, and went up unto Mount Sinai, as the Lord had commanded him, and he took in his hands the two tables of stone. And the Lord descended in the cloud, and stood with him there, and proclaimed the name of the Lord. And the Lord passed by before him and proclaimed, The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth; keeping mercy for thousands,

אֲרַחֵם: וַיֹּאמֶר לֹא תוּכַל לִרְאֹת אֶת־פָּנָי כִּי לֹא יִרְאַנִי הָאָדָם וָחָי: וַיֹּאמֶר יְהוָה הִנֵּה מָקוֹם אִתִּי וְנִצַּבְתָּ עַל־הַצּוּר: וְהָיָה בַּעֲבֹר כְּבֹדִי וְשַׂמְתִּיךָ בְּנִקְרַת הַצּוּר וְשַׂכֹּתִי כַפִּי עָלֶיךָ עַד־עָבְרִי: וַהֲסִרֹתִי אֶת־כַּפִּי וְרָאִיתָ אֶת־אֲחֹרָי וּפָנַי לֹא יֵרָאוּ:

וַיֹּאמֶר יְהוָה אֶל מֹשֶׁה פְּסָל־לְךָ שְׁנֵי־לֻחֹת אֲבָנִים כָּרִאשֹׁנִים וְכָתַבְתִּי עַל־הַלֻּחֹת אֶת־הַדְּבָרִים אֲשֶׁר הָיוּ עַל־הַלֻּחֹת הָרִאשֹׁנִים אֲשֶׁר שִׁבַּרְתָּ: וֶהְיֵה נָכוֹן לַבֹּקֶר וְעָלִיתָ בַבֹּקֶר אֶל־הַר סִינַי וְנִצַּבְתָּ לִי שָׁם עַל רֹאשׁ הָהָר: וְאִישׁ לֹא־יַעֲלֶה עִמָּךְ וְגַם־אִישׁ אַל־יֵרָא בְּכָל־הָהָר גַּם־הַצֹּאן וְהַבָּקָר אַל־יִרְעוּ אֶל־מוּל הָהָר הַהוּא: וַיִּפְס�ֹל שְׁנֵי לֻחֹת אֲבָנִים כָּרִאשֹׁנִים וַיַּשְׁכֵּם מֹשֶׁה בַבֹּקֶר וַיַּעַל אֶל־הַר סִינַי כַּאֲשֶׁר צִוָּה יְהוָה אֹתוֹ וַיִּקַּח בְּיָדוֹ שְׁנֵי לֻחֹת אֲבָנִים: וַיֵּרֶד יְהוָה בֶּעָנָן וַיִּתְיַצֵּב עִמּוֹ שָׁם וַיִּקְרָא בְשֵׁם יְהוָה: וַיַּעֲבֹר יְהוָה

עַל־פָּנָיו וַיִּקְרָא יְהוָה יְהוָה אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ
אַפַּיִם וְרַב־חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת: נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לָאֲלָפִים נֹשֵׂא
עָוֹן וָפֶשַׁע וְחַטָּאָה וְנַקֵּה לֹא יְנַקֶּה פֹּקֵד עֲוֹן אָבוֹת
עַל־בָּנִים וְעַל־בְּנֵי בָנִים עַל־שִׁלֵּשִׁים וְעַל־רִבֵּעִים:
וַיְמַהֵר מֹשֶׁה וַיִּקֹּד אַרְצָה וַיִּשְׁתָּחוּ: וַיֹּאמֶר אִם־
נָא מָצָאתִי חֵן בְּעֵינֶיךָ אֲדֹנָי יֵלֶךְ־נָא אֲדֹנָי בְּקִרְבֵּנוּ
כִּי עַם־קְשֵׁה עֹרֶף הוּא וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ וּלְחַטָּאתֵנוּ
וּנְחַלְתָּנוּ: וַיֹּאמֶר הִנֵּה אָנֹכִי כֹּרֵת בְּרִית נֶגֶד כָּל־
עַמְּךָ אֶעֱשֶׂה נִפְלָאֹת אֲשֶׁר לֹא־נִבְרְאוּ בְכָל־
הָאָרֶץ וּבְכָל־הַגּוֹיִם וְרָאָה כָל־הָעָם אֲשֶׁר־אַתָּה
בְקִרְבּוֹ אֶת־מַעֲשֵׂה יְהוָה כִּי־נוֹרָא הוּא אֲשֶׁר
אֲנִי עֹשֶׂה עִמָּךְ:

After Reading from the Torah.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר נָתַן
לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ. בָּרוּךְ
אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and upon the children's children, unto the third and the fourth generation. And Moses made haste and bowed his head toward the earth, and worshipped. And he said, if now I have found grace in Thy sight, O Lord, let my Lord, I pray Thee, go among us; for it is a stiff-necked people; and pardon our iniquity and our sin, and take us for Thine inheritance.

(After Reading from the Torah.)

Praise be to Thee, O Eternal, our God, Ruler of the universe, who hast given us a law of truth and implanted eternal life within us. Praise be to Thee, O God, Giver of the Law. Amen.

Reading of the Prophetic Lesson:

THE word of the Lord also came unto Jonah, the son of Amittai, saying: Arise, go in to Nineveh, the great city, and proclaim against her; for their wickedness is come up before me. But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the Lord; and he went down to Joppa, and found a ship going to Tarshish, and paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tarshish, from the presence of the Lord. But the Lord stirred up a great wind

upon the sea; and there was a mighty storm in the sea; and it was thought that the ship would be broken in pieces. And the mariners were afraid, and every man called unto his god; and they cast forth the articles which were in the ship into the sea, to be lightened of them; but Jonah was gone down into the hold of the ship and lay down, and was fast asleep. And the shipmaster came near unto him, and said unto him: What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God; perhaps it be that God will think of us, that we may not be lost. And they said one to the other: Come, and let us cast lots; that we may know for whose cause this evil hath happened unto us. And they cast lots; and the lot fell upon Jonah. Then said they unto him: Tell us, we pray thee, thou for whose cause this evil hath happened unto us. What is thy business? and whence comest thou? what is thy country? and of what people art thou? And he said unto them: I am a Hebrew; and I fear the Lord, the God of heaven, who hath made the sea and the dry land. Then were the men exceedingly afraid, and they said unto him: What is this thou hast done? for the men knew that he was fleeing from the presence of the Lord; because he had told them. And they said unto him: What shall we do unto thee, that the sea may become calm unto us? for the sea grew

more and more tempestuous. And he said unto them: Take me up, and cast me forth into the sea; and the sea will become calm unto you; for I know well that because of me this great tempest is come upon you. Nevertheless the men rowed hard to bring the ship back unto the dry land; but they could not; for the sea grew more and more tempestuous against them. And they called unto the Lord, and said: We beseech Thee, O Lord, let us not be lost, we pray Thee for the life of this man; and lay not upon us the guilt of innocent blood; for Thou art the Lord, as it pleaseth Thee, so dost Thou do. And they took up Jonah, and cast him into the sea, and the sea ceased from its raging. And the men feared the Lord greatly; and they offered a sacrifice unto the Lord, and made vows.

Then Jonah prayed unto the Lord his God, and said:

(*Prayer of those saved from shipwreck.*)

I have called from the midst of my distress unto the Lord, and He hath answered me. Out of the depth of the grave I cried; and Thou hast heard my voice. Thou hast cast me into the deep, in the heart of the seas; and the stream compassed me about; all Thy billows and Thy waves have passed over me. And I thought, I am driven out from before Thine eyes; yet I

will look again toward Thy holy temple. The waters surrounded me to the point of my life; the deep compassed me about; seaweeds were wrapped about my head. To the bottoms of the mountains I went down; the earth closed her bars about me for ever; when Thou didst bring up my life from the pit, O Lord my God! When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came unto Thee, unto Thy holy temple. They that guard false vanities forsake the source of their kindness. But I will sacrifice unto Thee with the voice of thanksgiving; that which I have vowed will I pay: for help is with the Lord.

THE word of the Lord came to Jonah the second time, saying, Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and proclaim to her the words which I shall speak to thee. And Jonah arose and went to Nineveh, according to the word of the Lord.

Now Nineveh was, through God, a great city, three days' journey in extent. And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried out and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown. And the men of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on

sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them. And when the matter came to the king of Nineveh, he arose from his throne, and put off his mantle and covered himself with sackcloth, and sat in ashes. And he caused it to be proclaimed and published through Nineveh, by the decree of the king and his nobles, saying, Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste anything; let them not feed, nor drink water. But let man and beast be covered with sackcloth and cry mightily to God. Yea, let them turn every one from his evil way, and from the violence that is in their hands. Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not? And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way: and God repented of the evil which he had said that he would do them, and he did it not.

But this displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry. And he prayed to the Lord and said, Ah! O Lord, was not this what I said, when I was yet in mine own country? Therefore I made haste to flee to Tarshish. For I knew that Thou art a gracious and merciful God, slow to anger and abundant in mercy, and that Thou repentest of a threatened evil. And now O Lord, take, I pray Thee, my life from me! for it is better for me to die than to live. And the Lord said, Is it right that thou shouldst be angry?

Now Jonah had gone out of the city, and had sat on the east side of the city, and had made himself a booth there, and had sat under it in the shade, till he should see what would become of the city. And the Lord appointed a gourd; and it grew up over Jonah to be a shadow over his head, to deliver him from his distress. And Jonah was exceedingly glad of the gourd. But God appointed a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd so that it withered. And when the sun arose, God appointed a sultry east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, and he was faint, and he asked for himself death, and said, It is better for me to die than to live. And God said to Jonah, Is it right that thou shouldst be angry for the gourd? And he said, It is right that I should be angry, even to death. And the Lord said, Thou hast pity on the gourd for which thou hast not labored, and which thou madest not to grow, which grew up in a night and perished in a night; and should not I spare Nineveh, the great city, wherein are more than a hundred and twenty thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand, and also much cattle?

HYMN.

מערב עד ערב אנצחה

WE spend, O God, in Thine own courts,
This day, and with Thy saints reside,
Who have no thought which is not Thine—
From eventide to eventide.

In Thy sustaining love, as now,
We would our weakness ever hide.
Each day we would devote to Thee
From eventide to eventide.

Not prayers alone, good deeds, high thoughts,
Kind words to neighbor at our side.
Each day this service we would hold
From eventide to eventide.

One hour thus spent in doing good
To fellow men, by struggles tried,
Brings nearer Thee than praise intoned
From eventide to eventide.

And this day's grace will empty be
Unless life's day, whate'er betide,
Through love for man become God's own
From eventide to eventide.

Selections from the Sayings of the Fathers. (Pirke Aboth.)

(To be read as time will permit.)

Chapter I.

MOSES received the Law on Sinai and delivered it to Joshua; Joshua in turn handed it down to the elders; from the elders it descended to the prophets; from them to the men of the Great Assembly. The last-named originated three maxims: Be not hasty in judging; gather many disciples around thee; and erect safeguards for the Law.

The motto of Simon the Just was: The order of the world rests upon three things: on law, on worship, and on charity.

Antigonos, of Sokho, was in the habit of saying: Be not like servants who serve their master for the sake of the compensation; be like those who serve their master without a thought of reward.

Josè ben Joèzer, of Zereda, was wont to say: Let thy house be the meeting-place of the wise; sit gladly at their feet, and drink in their words with eagerness.

Josè ben Jo'hanan, of Jerusalem, was in the habit of saying: Let thy house be wide open that the poor may enter it as were they inmates there.

Joshua ben Pera'hya said: Get thee a teacher, win a comrade, and judge every man from his favorable side.

Nittai, of Arbela, was accustomed to say: Keep aloof from a wicked neighbor. Associate not with a sinner. Never consider thyself exempt from God's chastisement.

Shemayah was in the habit of saying: Love work; seek not to lord it over others; thrust not thyself upon the society of the great.

Hillel said: Be a disciple of Aaron, love peace, pursue peace; love all men; and bring them nigh unto the Law.

He also was fond of remarking: He who runs after fame will find that it flies from him. Not to grow in knowledge is to decay therein; not to acquire wisdom when we may is to sin against our soul. To boast of learning is to detract from it.

He used to say again: If I do not look to myself, who will do so? But if I look only to myself, what am I? And if not now, when?

Shammai was in the habit of saying: Fix a time for study. Promise little and do much. Receive every one with friendly countenance.

Rabban Simeon ben Gamaliel was wont to say: All the days of my life have been passed among sages and I have never found anything better for man than silence. Not research, but practise is of the most importance. He who talks much, cannot avoid sin.

He also said: Three things support the world: truth, justice, and peace; as the Scripture hints, "Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates."

Chapter II.

RABBI Judah was in the habit of saying: In choosing the right path see that it is one which is honorable to thyself and without offense to others. Be as scrupulous about the lightest command as about the weightiest, for no man knoweth the result of his actions. Weigh the present temporal disadvantages of a dutiful course against the reward of the future, and the present desirable fruits of a sinful deed against the injury to thine immortal soul. In general, consider three things and thou wilt never fall into sin: remember that there is above thee an all-seeing eye, an all-hearing ear, and a record of all thy actions.

Rabban Gamaliel, the son of Rabbi Judah, was wont to say: Beautiful is the study of the Law when conjoined with a worldly avocation, for the efforts demanded by both stifle all inclination to sin. But all study to the neglect of the means of gaining an independent livelihood is vanity, and may lead to iniquity. All who occupy themselves with communal affairs should do it in the name of God.

Hillel was in the habit of saying: Do not isolate thyself from the congregation and its interests. Do not rely upon thy spiritual strength until the day of thy death. Pass not judgment upon thy neighbor until thou hast put thyself in his place. Never say, some time or other, when I enjoy leisure, I will attend to my spiritual advancement; perhaps thou wilt never have the leisure.

He also said: The poor can never be religious,

the ignorant can never be truly pious. Whoso is ashamed to ask will never learn. No passionate man can be a teacher. He whose mind is given to worldly gain will not grow in wisdom. Where a man is needed, be thou the man.

He furthermore said: The more feasting, the more food for worms; the more wealth, the more cares; but the more knowledge, the more food for life; the more study, the more wisdom; the more reflection, the better the counsel; the more charity, the more peace. He who earns a good name gains something that can never be taken away.

Rabbi Jo'hanan ben Zakkai used to say: If thou hast learned much, do not boast of it, for that wast thou created.

Rabbi Jo'hanan ben Zakkai had the following five disciples: Rabbi Eliezer ben Hyrkan, Rabbi Joshua ben 'Hananyah, Rabbi Josè, the Priest, Rabbi Simeon ben Nathaniel, and Rabbi Elazar ben Arakh. Once he said to them: Go forth and find out what is the best thing to cultivate. R. Eliezer said: A generous eye. R. Joshua said: A loyal friend. R. Josè said: A good neighbor. R. Simeon said: Prudence and foresight. R. Elazar said: A good heart. Thereupon, R. Jo'hanan said: I consider R. Elazar ben Arakh's judgment the best, for in his answer all of yours are included.

Rabbi Eliezer said: Thy fellow man's honor must be as dear to thee as thine own. Do not allow thyself to be easily angered. Repent one day before thy death.

Rabbi Joshua said: An envious eye, sinful

propensities and misanthropy rob life of its pleasure and values.

Rabbi Josè used to say: Thy neighbor's property must be as sacred to thee as thine own. Let noble purpose underlie thine every action.

Rabbi Simeon used to say: Be particular in performing thy devotions at the proper time. Do not look upon prayer as a meaningless, obligatory task, but as a voluntary offering to God's mercy and grace. Never think thyself too great a sinner to approach Him.

Rabbi Elazar was accustomed to say: Be most zealous in the pursuit of study; be prepared always to answer a scoffer; remember in whose service thou laborest and who is thy Master that will recompense thee for thy work.

Rabbi Tarphon was in the habit of saying: The day is short, the work is great, the workmen are slothful, the reward is rich, and the Master is urgent. He also said: It is not incumbent on thee to complete the whole task, but thou art not at liberty therefore to neglect it entirely.

Chapter III.

RABBI 'Haninah, an assistant of the high priest, said: Pray for the welfare of the government; were it not for the fear of it, men would swallow each other alive.

Rabbi Eliezer, of Bartotha, said: Render unto God what belongs to Him, for thou and all thou hast are His; as David said: For all things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee. (*Chron.* 24:14.)

Rabbi 'Haninah ben Dosa said: He with whom the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom, his wisdom will endure. Likewise, he who is zealous in good works rather than in learning will endure.

He also said: He who has earned man's esteem and love will also receive the favor of God, but he who is not worthy of such esteem cannot expect to find favor with Him.

Rabbi Dosa ben Hyrkan said: Sleeping away the morning, carousing at noonday, childish trifling and the company of the vulgar waste a man's life.

Rabbi Akiba said: Mockery and frivolity are the forerunners of immorality. Tradition is the rampart about the Law; charity is the rampart of wealth; good resolutions are preservative of abstinence, and the safeguard of wisdom is silence.

He also said: Everything is foreknown by God, but man is a free agent; he is judged for his good deeds according to the quality of his acts. All that we possess is merely a trust, and over all life a net is spread out. The storehouse is open, the proprietor sells on credit; the ledger lies ready and the purchaser's hand makes the entry; whoever wishes may come and borrow; but the collectors are continually going the rounds of the debtors, and obtain payment from them voluntarily or involuntarily; they know whereupon they base their claim, and their court is a final tribunal of justice.

Rabbi Elazar ben Azariah was wont to say: Without religion there can be no true culture, and without true culture there is no religion. Where there is no wisdom there is no fear of God, and without fear of God there is no wisdom.

Without learning there can be no counsel, and without counsel there will be lack of learning. Where there is a dearth of bread, learning cannot thrive, and lack of learning causes dearth of bread.

He also used to say: With what is he to be compared who can boast of more wisdom than good deeds? With a tree of many branches and but few roots,—there comes a storm, plucks it up, and prostrates it. Thus it is said in the Scriptures: For he shall be like a tamarisk in the desert, and shall not see when good cometh; but shall inhabit the parched places in the wilderness, a salt land and not inhabited. (*Jer.* 17:6.) But what does he resemble who can show more deeds than wisdom? A tree of few branches and many roots,—all the storms and winds may bear down and rage upon it, they cannot move it from its place. Thus it is also written: He shall be a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out his roots by the river, and shall not fear when heat cometh, but his leaf shall be green; he shall not be anxious in the years of drought, neither shall he cease from bearing fruit. (*Jer.* 17:8.)

Chapter IV.

BEN ZOMA was in the habit of saying: Who is a wise man? He who learns from everybody; for thus it is written: From all, who could teach me, I have sought to learn. (*Psalm* 99:99.) Who is a hero? He who conquers his passions; thus the Scriptures say: He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his

spirit than he that taketh a city. (*Proverbs* 16:32.) Who is a rich man? He who is satisfied with his lot; for thus it is said: When thou shalt eat the labor of thy hands; happy shalt thou be and it shall be well with thee. (*Psalm* 128:2.) Happy shalt thou be in this world; it shall be well with thee in the world to come. Who is honored? He who honors his fellow men; for thus it is written: Them that honor me I will honor, and they that despise me shall be lightly esteemed. (*I Sam.* 2:30.)

Ben Azzai was in the habit of saying: Be zealous in the practise of the slightest virtue, and flee from all manner of sin; for one virtue brings another in its wake, and one sin entails another; for the reward of virtue is virtue itself, and sin is requited with sin. He likewise said: Despise no man, and consider nothing as too far removed to come to pass; for there is no man but hath his day, and no thing but hath its place.

Rabbi Zadok was in the habit of saying: Wear not the Law of God as a crown to exalt thyself with, nor use it as a spade to dig therewith. He who makes use of his learning in the Law to further his own selfish ends loses all merit.

Rabbi Simeon was wont to say: There are three crowns: the crown of the Law, the crown of the priesthood, and the crown of royalty. But the crown of a fair name excelleth them all.

Rabbi Matithya ben 'Heresh was in the habit of saying: Give every man a friendly greeting. Be the lion's tail rather than the fox's head.

Rabbi Jacob said: This world is, as it were, the antechamber of the world hereafter; prepare

thyself in the antechamber that thou mayst be admitted to the banqueting-hall.

Rabbi Simeon ben Elazar was accustomed to say: Attempt not to soothe thy neighbor in the heat of his anger; obtrude not thyself upon him when his grief is fresh; keep him not too strictly to a hasty vow; and rush not to see him in the hour of his downfall.

Elisha ben Abuyah said: Learn early in life, for then memory is a clean page whereon it is easy to write; learning in later years is like writing on paper that is already covered with writing.

Rabbi Josè bar Jehudah, from the village of Babli, said: Whom does he resemble who learns from the young? Him who eats unripe grapes and drinks the wine fresh from the wine-press. But whom does he resemble who learns from old men? Him who eats ripe grapes and drinks old wine.

Rabbi Meir was in the habit of saying: Look not upon the pitcher but upon what it contains. Many a new pitcher is full of old wine, and many an old one does not even hold new wine.

Rabbi Elazar Hakkapar said: Envy, sensuality, and ambition destroy man's life.

He likewise said: Those born into the world are doomed to die; the dead, but to live on again, and those who enter the eternal life, to be judged. Therefore, let it be recognized, understood, and remembered, that He, the Almighty, the Creator, the Architect, He is the counsellor; He the judge; He the witness; He the accuser. He is always ready to give judgment, and before Him there is no injustice, no oversight, no regard for rank,

no bribery. Know that all will appear in the account. Accept not the assurance of thy passions that the grave will be a place of refuge for thee. For without thy consent wert thou created, wert born into the world without thy choice; thou art now living without thine own volition, without thine approval thou wilt have to die; so likewise, without thy consent thou wilt have to render account before the Supreme King, the Holy One, blessed be He!

Chapter V.

SEVEN things mark the ignorant, and seven there are for the sage. The wise man does not speak before those who surpass him in wisdom and years; he does not interrupt another in his speech; he does not ask questions rashly; asks with propriety and to the point; speaks first upon the matter first in order and last upon the last; when he does not understand the matter under discussion, he confesses: I do not understand it; and admits it when he has been convinced. The opposites of these things mark the ignoramus.

Four sets of views are held by men concerning property. He who says: What belongs to me shall continue to be mine, and thou shalt keep thine own, holds the common view. (Some consider this the view of the men of Sodom.) Mine shall be thine and thine shall be mine, thus say the ignorant. Mine shall be thine and thou shalt also keep thine own, thus say the magnanimous. Thine shall be mine and mine shall continue to be mine, are the words of the godless.

There are four sorts of dispositions among men: Some are easily enraged, but as quickly soothed; there the fault is neutralized by the merit. Some are slow to anger, but are calmed only with difficulty; there the merit is counterbalanced by the fault. One is slow to anger and easily pacified; he is of a gentle disposition. Another is easily irritated and hard to soothe, he is a wicked man.

There are four kinds of pupils: The one understands readily but forgets soon; there the advantage is swallowed by the failing. The other grasps but slowly and seldom forgets; there the failing is outweighed by the talent. A third understands readily and is slow to forget; his is a happy talent. A fourth understands slowly and forgets quickly; his is an unfortunate lot.

The charitable are divided into four classes: He who gives but does not make others give is unfriendly to the poor; he who makes others give but does not give himself does not make the best use of his own; he who gives and makes others give is called a pious man; but he who neither gives nor will induce others to give is a cruel man.

There are four classes among the disciples of the wise: Sponges, funnels, sieves, and fans.—Sponges sucking up all things. Funnels allowing all that is received in the one end to flow out at the other. Sieves letting the wine run through and retaining the dregs. Fans blowing off the bran and keeping the flour.

Love inspired by ulterior motives dies out when that motive disappears; but love without such motives never fades.

Judah ben Thema was in the habit of saying: Be courageous as the panther, light-winged as the eagle, swift as the deer, and strong as a lion, to do the will of thy heavenly Father.

Rabbi Meir.

"All that God made was very good."

Rabbi Simon, the son of Eleazer, used the words "very good" in reference to sleep. "Man sleeps," says he, "and in a few hours he gains renewed strength."

Rabbi Hammuna was of the opinion that no more forcible meaning could be given to the words "very good" than in applying them to the ills of life, which, said he, "more than doctrines and reasonings, keep men temperate and dependent on a Higher Power." Rabbi Simon, the son of Lakish, applied the words "very good" to political government; but the teaching of Rabbi Meir was that the death of man is "very good."

Judaism aims not to separate, but to unite mankind, and this was one of the great principles of Rabbi Meir's life.

Concerning the passage, "Man shall observe the law and live in it," he said, "Holy Writ says not Israelites, not Levites, not priests, but men; therefore the Gentile who observes the law stands on a level with the high priest." "Walk before every man in modesty and humility," he said further, "not only before your co-religionists, but before every man."

Rabbi Meir always favored benevolence and a care of self as well as of others. "He only is truly rich," he asserted, "who enjoys his wealth." The Israelites are called "the children of God." Rabbi Meir never ceased to present this filial relation in its true light, filling to the brim the goblet of family happiness, and displaying it to the eyes of the people. "Jeremiah calls us 'foolish children,'" said he; "in *Deuteronomy* we are called 'children lacking faith'; but under all circumstances we remain 'the children of God.'"

Rabbi Meir's wife was good and pious as her husband.

There dwelt in his neighborhood some co-religionists who were followers of heathen customs, who annoyed the Rabbi very much. In his vexation he would have prayed to God to destroy them, but said Beruryah, his wife:

"Be mindful of the teachings of thy faith. Pray not that sinners may perish, but that the sin itself may disappear and no opportunity for its practice remain."

During the Rabbi's absence from home two of his sons died. Their mother, hiding her grief, awaited the father's return, and then said to him:

"My husband, some time since two jewels of inestimable value were placed with me for safe-keeping. He who left them with me called for them to-day, and I delivered them into his hands!"

"That is right," said the Rabbi approvingly. "We must always return cheerfully and faithfully all that is placed in our care."

Shortly after this the Rabbi asked for his sons,

and the mother, taking him by the hand, led him gently to the chamber of death. Meir gazed upon his sons and, realizing the truth, wept bitterly.

"Weep not, beloved husband," said his noble wife; "didst thou not say to me we must return cheerfully, when 'tis called for, all that has been placed in our care? God gave us these jewels; he left them with us for a time, and we glorified in their possession; but now that he calls for His own, we should not repine."

HILLEL AND HIS GUEST.

HILLEL, the gentle, the beloved sage,
Expounded day by day the sacred page
To his disciples in the house of learning;
And day by day, when home at eve returning,
They lingered, clust'ring around him, loth to part
From him whose gentle rule won every heart.
But evermore, when they were wont to plead
For longer converse, forth he went with speed,
Saying each day: "I go—the hour is late—
To tend the guest who doth my coming wait."
Until at last they said: "The Rabbi jests
When telling us thus daily of his guests
That wait for him." The Rabbi paused awhile,
And then made answer: "Think you I beguile
You with an idle tale? Not so, forsooth!
I have a guest, whom I must tend in truth.
Is not the soul of man indeed a guest,
Who in this body deigns awhile to rest,
And dwells with me all peacefully to-day:
To-morrow—may it not have fled away?"

REPLACING THE SCROLL IN THE ARK.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

יְהַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ כִּי נִשְׂגָּב שְׁמוֹ לְבַדּוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

הוֹדוֹ עַל אֶרֶץ וְשָׁמָיִם׃ וַיָּרֶם קֶרֶן לְעַמּוֹ תְּהִלָּה
לְכָל חֲסִידָיו לִבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַם קְרוֹבוֹ הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Reader:

תּוֹרַת יְיָ תְּמִימָה מְשִׁיבַת נָפֶשׁ׃
עֵדוּת יְיָ נֶאֱמָנָה מַחְכִּימַת פֶּתִי׃

Praise ye the name of the Lord, for He alone is exalted.

His majesty is resplendent over heaven and earth. He giveth strength to His people. He is the praise of the godly, the people nigh unto Him. Hallelujah!

The law of the Lord is perfect, sustaining the soul; the testimonials of the Lord are faithful, making wise the simple.

HYMN.

משאת כפי מנחת ערב

THE lifting of mine hands accept of me
As though it were pure evening sacrifice,
And let my prayer be incense of sweet spice,
Accounted right and perfect unto Thee.
And when I call Thee, hear; for day once more
Sinks to the hour when Israel brought of yore
The evening sacrifice.

In Thy great mercy, hear and understand
My words, my meditation; if I hold
Grace in Thy sight, O God, who from of old
Hast been a dwelling-place, then from mine hand
Take Thou the gift I bring Thee, pleading here
With supplication when the hour draws near
For evening sacrifice.

God, whom we have not found, whose might is whole
For them Thou madest Thine in ages gone,
If man give much or little, 'tis all one—
When he returns, Thou wilt accept his soul,
If but his heart be true, when he shall draw
Nigh with his offering; this is all the law
Of evening sacrifice.

SERMON.

Memorial Service.

Choir:

יְיָ מָה־אָדָם וַתֵּדָעֵהוּ.
בֶּן־אֱנוֹשׁ וַתְּחַשְּׁבֵהוּ׃
אָדָם לַהֶבֶל דָּמָה. יָמָיו
כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר׃ בַּבֹּקֶר
יָצִיץ וְחָלָף. לָעֶרֶב
יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ׃ תָּשֵׁב
אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא וַתֹּאמֶר
שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם׃ לוּ
חָכְמוּ יַשְׂכִּילוּ זֹאת.
יָבִינוּ לְאַחֲרִיתָם׃ כִּי
לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל.
לֹא־יֵרֵד אַחֲרָיו כְּבוֹדוֹ׃
שְׁמֹר־תָּם וּרְאֵה יָשָׁר.

WHAT is man, O Almighty, that Thou knowest him; and what the son of man that Thou regardest him? Man is like nothing; his days are but a fleeting shadow. In the morning he bloometh and flourisheth; at eventide he is withered and dried up. Thou leadest man to the grave, saying: "Return, ye sons of man!" Oh, that all were wise and understood this, and wisely thought of their latter end; for nothing can man take with him when he dieth; earth's wealth and honor do not descend to the grave with him. Practise virtue and

כִּי־אַחֲרִית לְאִישׁ
שָׁלוֹם: פְּדֵה יְיָ נֶפֶשׁ
עֲבָדָיו. וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ
כָּל־הַחֹסִים בּוֹ:

live uprightly, for blessed peace is the end of the true man. It is thus that God redeemeth the soul of His servants. He abandoneth not them who trust in Him.

The Rabbi:

O LORD, God of the spirit of all flesh, who givest life and takest it away, who lowerest to the grave and leadest the soul through the night of death unto eternal life, Thou hast distinguished man from the beginning, and hast placed him at the summit of Thy creation. He alone, of all created beings, is endowed with reason, a spark of Thine own essence, that by its light he may recognize Thee, follow the ways of Thy wisdom, Thy goodness, and Thy holiness, and, by sanctifying the lower elements of his nature to the service of the spiritual, approach nearer to Thine own perfection.

In Thy supreme wisdom Thou hast decreed a measure for the existence of every living being. Man, born of earth and conditioned by its forces, must pay the tribute of all flesh. Man, the master of all earthly beings, is subject to the law of mortality; he rules over the earth, yet is he a stranger thereon; he knows not how long he may

tarry or when his pilgrimage will end. From the moment of his birth, steadily and irresistibly, man approaches death; and, when the tale of his earthly days is complete, he fades like the flower, withers like the grass, and turns to dust. Neither power, nor wealth, nor wisdom can stay the parting hour. The glories and joys of earth vanish; of all his possessions there is left to him but the narrow grave. In the sepulchre now slumber the generations of the past; there, in undisturbed peace, our dear ones rest, the beloved parents, kindred, and friends; and there, at our appointed time, we, too, will be bedded in eternal sleep.

Oh, that we would listen to the warning voice of death, reminding us that we are only strangers and pilgrims on earth; that we should make good use of the time allotted to us, and so live, that, when the summons comes to leave our temporary abode, we be prepared to enter upon the journey to our eternal home.

We hear the monitory voice of death. It has no terror for us; we cannot believe that one moment will end the cherished hope of our souls; that the hand of death will destroy all the blessings which Thou hast showered upon Thy trusting children; that the grave can extinguish the heavenly spark which Thou hast kindled within us. No, it cannot be. Death has no power over our divine portion, Thine image. Death points not

to destruction; it opens the portals leading to a new, a higher life. From the depth of our being comes to us this joyous message: When the earthly form returns to the element whence it came, the indestructible soul enters upon life unending in the kingdom of the spirit. Immortality is our portion; though we leave worldly treasures on earth, we shall find everlasting treasures awaiting us in the world beyond.

When we are called upon to part from those near and dear to us, when death takes from our side a loved one—the joy and comfort of our life—under the burden of fresh bereavement, our soul weeps, refusing to be comforted. But our tears are not complaints against Thy just and wise decrees; they are symbols of our undying love for the dear ones gone from our midst, they are messengers of communion of soul with soul; fervent prayers sent to Thee, O Father, in behalf of our beloved ones, now in Thy keeping, that they may enjoy eternal bliss and happiness under the shelter of Thy grace.

And when our time comes to leave this earth, when death is about to sever the ties that bind us to this life, Oh, then, we pray Thee, mayst thou gently lead us over the boundary of the two worlds; may we look back with contentment and peace upon the world we leave, and enter with joy and trust into the world of everlasting life, whither Thou callest us, O God and Father!

Choir:—Amen.

Choir:

THE son of earth, his splendor's pride,
Fades as a fleeting dream of night;
What is the gain of all he tried?
He leaves ere life he knows aright.

He leaves ere life he knows aright;
His earthly race of what avail?
And sleeping in Death's solemn night,
Love's longings to awake him fail.

Love's longings to awake him fail,
'Tis deep that sleep and long that night,
So ends the race—told is the tale:
What is the gain of all he tried?

What is the gain of all he tried?
The starry camp its tent has furled,
Gives place to morning's glorious tide,
Dawning in yonder better world.

The Rabbi:

WE are strangers before Thee, O God, and sojourners as were our fathers; our days on earth are a fleeting shadow: quickly they pass away and none there is to stay their flight. The wise and the foolish, the rich and the poor, the master and the slave, are under one decree. They journey thither where earthly pain and pleasure cease forever, where the great and the small, the lord and his servant, the wolf and the lamb, lie down to rest together in peace. Loosed is the silver cord that has held the spirit and body together for a brief while, and the pitcher is broken at the fountain. This, according to Thine inscrutable wisdom, O God, is the inevitable end of all men. If a tree be cut down it will sprout again, and the tender shoots thereof will not fail to bud anew; though the root wax old in the earth and its stock be dead above the ground, yet, reaching out after requickening moisture, it will draw new sap and bring forth fresh leaves and green spray like a young plant. Even the rock may fall and crumble, but its growth is not checked nor are its uses ended. It is only removed from its place. The stone, worn away by the water-course, is carried off to build new soil. But when man dies, his strength is gone, and though the heavens grow old above his

grave, and the cycles weary of making their circuits, he shall not wake again, nor be roused from his sleep. We pass onward, not slowly, with measured step, but quickly, with hurried gait, to the goal, waking or sleeping, in joy or grief, not knowing when we shall arrive; our hearts often burn with the desire to learn the hour of our end, to know how large the allotted measure of our days may be. Yet their span is only hand-breath, and their length as nothing before Thee. But this speedy flight of our days shall not affright us, nor the thought of the dark grave fill us with terror; nay, it shall teach us wisely to place our hope in Thee, who wilt not suffer Thy loving ones to see corruption. For only the dust returns unto the dust as it was; the spirit which Thou hast implanted in us is Thine, it returns to Thee, the ever-living author of its being. They who walk on their way in Thy light, and scatter good seed in due season, even with tears and weeping, will, when the reaper comes, return home with ringing cries, bearing their rich sheaves. Whoso sows the wind may well tremble at the harvest's whirlwind. Whoso toils but for vain things and trusts in the might of his own arm and the cunning of his hand may stand in dread terror of the pit in which his idol will moulder and where grim death will pasture him: his life's memorial is—an epitaph; the measure of his grandeur—

the mound of clay; his support—a broken reed; his dependence—a spider's web. He would lean against his house—it standeth not; he would hold fast on it—it endureth not. Be he the master of towering palaces built for the ages—as soon as he is snatched away from his accustomed haunts his dwelling place will deny him and say: "I know thee not." But whoso trusteth in Thee and seeketh health through Thee, will find new strength in the last struggle on earth: his soul Thou refreshest in the drought, it will be apparelled in beauty like unto that of a well-watered garden with springs that fail not. For him, death is a high-priest, and in its advent a twofold sacrifice is offered to Thee. The body, the root and residence of sinful desire, he sendeth forth into the desert. The spirit, Thy child, he consecrateth a flaming offering on Thine altar, to wing its way unto Thy light, to abide with Thee in the realms of beatified peace for evermore. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart and loveth Thee and doeth good unto his fellow men, he will ascend Thy mountain and rise up in Thy holy place. And even his earthly home will not disown him, for it announceth in loud tones that he hath been a blessing unto many; it recalleth his cherished name, ever afresh to the loving thought of men.

When the righteous man is borne to his last

resting-place, the very stones shall cry out of the wall and the beams out of the timber give their plaintive answer: "He is no more!" Not a mound of clay is the measure of his height, but the eternal mountain of the Lord: not the epitaph is his memorial, but *his life;* not the scroll on his tombstone telleth who he was, but the circles in which he moved and wrought, a true messenger of God. His life's inscription is engraved in the hearts of men, in indelible, shining letters, which his own hand and deeds have traced. The tears which bedew his grave speak the love which is borne him: the luster of his remembered image will not be dimmed by the veil of distance, nor will it pale as the years increase. Be their number small or large, among those with whom he labored, with whom or for whom he lived, they will not forget him. His spirit will inspire them to follow in the paths which he, in life, walked in justice and righteousness. Oh, that we might die the death of the righteous and that our end might be like theirs! Suffer us not to pass away in our sins, O Judge over life and death! Teach us to number our days! Let us not be slow to put to good use the brief day, before it set in darkness. Grant unto us all, great and small, old and young, strength and understanding, that we delay not to remove from our midst all that is displeasing in Thy sight, and that we seek to make our peace

with Thee, O God of mercy, and to conciliate all men whom by word or deed we may have hurt or offended. May every one in the midst of us set his house in good order, and faithfully do his duty toward his family, his community, toward Israel, our country, and all mankind. Let our men and women find their strength and grace in Thee. Let the young learn to know how vain is dawn's beauty, how well to remember the Creator in the days of one's youth, before the years draw nigh in which the sun and the moon and the stars are darkened, ere snow covereth our head, and sod—our body. This very body,—frail cerement woven of dust though it be,—Thou hast dignified to be a dwelling-place of Thine, a sanctuary unto Thee, a minister unto Thy spirit, heaven-born, which Thou hast united with it for the brief span of its earthly pilgrimage. Even this frame of clay issued pure from Thy hand. Thou hast implanted in it the *capacity for sin, but not sin itself*. Thou hast thus purposed that man should win the victory for himself in this struggle for the crown of self-sanctification, and Thou hast set before him the possibility to do so. May then every part of our body prove worthy of its destiny to be an implement in Thy service and in this wise become a round on the ladder rising from low earth to high heaven! When we shall have reached the last rung, and attained unto a more

perfect union with Thee, the ladder may fall, the *one* angel may sink downward; the *other*, the companion of his ascent, Thine own image, Thou wilt receive into Thine, a father's embrace. Under the shadow of Thy wings, the spirit, reborn, will abide in peace, everlasting—as is Thy love.

Choir:

WHY art thou cast down, my soul,
Why disquieted in me?
Feel'st thou not the Father nigh,
Him whose heart contains us all?
Lives no God for thee on high,
Loving while His judgments fall?
Look above! God is love!
Why art thou cast down, my soul?
To the skies turn thine eyes;
Every tear on earth that flows
God the world's great Ruler knows.

Why art thou cast down, my soul?
Why disquieted in me?
Was thy head in sorrow bending
'Neath the dreaded reaper's blight.
When thy loved ones were descending
In the darkness of death's night?
Have no fear! God is near!
Be consoled, my soul, in God,
Tears take flight, for in light
Walk thy dead on heaven's shore,
Blessed, blessed, evermore!

The Rabbi:

שכחי יגונך

FORGET thine anguish,
Vexed heart, again!
Why shouldst thou languish
With earthly pain?
The husk shall slumber,
Bedded in clay,
Silent and somber,
Oblivion's prey!

But, spirit immortal,
Thou at Death's portal
Tremblest with fear.
If He caress thee,
Curse thee or bless thee,
Thou must draw near,
From Him the worth of thy works to hear.

Why full of terror,
Compassed with error,
Trouble thy heart,
For thy mortal part?
The soul flies home—
The corpse is dumb;
Of all thou didst have
Follows naught to the grave.
Thou fliest thy nest,
Swift as a bird to thy place of rest.

What avail grief and fasting
Where nothing is lasting?
Pomp, domination,
Become tribulation.

In a health-giving draft,
A death-dealing shaft.
Wealth—an illusion,
Power—a lie,
Over all, dissolution
Creeps silent and sly.
Unto others remain
The goods thou didst gain
With infinite pain.

Life is a vine-branch;
A vintager Death.
He threatens and lowers
More near with each breath.
Then hasten, arise!
Seek God, O my soul!
For time quickly flies,
Still far is the goal.
Vain heart praying dumbly,
Learn to prize humbly
The meanest of fare.
Forget all thy sorrow;
Behold, Death is there!

Dove-like lamenting,
Be full of repenting,
Lift vision supernal
To rapture eternal.

On ev'ry occasion
Seek lasting salvation.
Pour thy heart out in weeping
While others are sleeping.
Pray to Him when all's still,
Performing His will;
Then shall the angel of peace be at thy right
On thy homeward journey
To the garden of delight.

KNOW well, my soul, God's hand controls
Whate'er thou fearest;
Round Him in calmest music rolls
Whate'er thou hearest,
What to thee is shadow to Him is day,
The end He knoweth;
Not on a blind and aimless way
Thy spirit goeth.

Why fear the night? Why shrink from death,
That phantom wan?
There's naught in heaven or earth beneath
Save God and man.
In life, in death, in dark and light,
All are in God's care;
Round the black abyss pierce the deep of night,
And God is there!

אל בית המלך

INVITED to the palace of the King, thou tremblest with fear; for, alas, thy conscience is not clear. At the supreme hour thou dreadest thy Ruler, for thou hast broken the law thou hast heard, and incensed him with deed and word. Guilt lies heavy on thee; the scale sinks, and covers thy name with merited shame. For good wast thou moulded, yet evil was what thy desires unfolded. And *that* question was all forgotten: By whom and for what end begotten? Thine eyes' idol was thy charmer, the present thy delight, the future out of sight—the terrific day which separates soul and clay, when repentance weeps and every worker reaps the fruit of his work and every guilt appears in the list of earthly careers, before the celestial throne. Finding honey in the carcass of the lion, honey impure though sweet, thou tookest thereof to eat, and wentest on eating it all, though it was to end in wormwood and gall; for lust thine eyes impaired, and thy heart was ensnared. Now, remembering all this, turn—for deep is the abyss; flee—and in mournful repentance wait for thy Judge's sentence.

Let man remember—the pilgrim on earth—the return to the land of his birth. His course like the course of the sun, up and down in a circle

is done. Under the wings of dawn sweetly rests the child: it knows no struggles; its dreams are mild, its hours by parental love beguiled. Grant the boy his morning plays: he is soon to feel life's scorching rays, the struggle's heat; drive him not too soon from his paradise; let thy warnings be wise and sweet. At twenty years what hopes and schemes man rears! How he gushes, and rushes out into the world's unknown sphere! He leaps over mountains like a deer, and looks down with contempt on all who attempt wise admonition, until his ambition is stilled and quenched the fire of his desire. When the third decade is past, he is chained down at last. What cares his new condition breeds!—cares for a wife's, for children's needs! At forty—where is the daring of his mind! He bears his fate, is resigned. The ties rust that once kindled so much animation; he thinks of his business, of his station. At fifty years he thinks of his career's speedy decline and time's rapid flight, not without anxiety and fright. The world's splendor is to him a scroll which he can never more unroll. The man of sixty, ask —he is near the close of his task—what he feels? Old age steals over his shattered trunk; the blossoms drop, the roots are shrunk; the fibres yield, unstrung and tired, and but rest and peace are desired. When seventy is reached, life is unto deadness bleached. The old man's word is an

echoless sound, if heard; he slowly crouches to his end, a burden to his staff, to himself, to his friend. When eighty is in sight, dimmed is the light of the eyes and the mind, and hereafter the old man's lot will be laughter; he is mocked at by his kindred, misunderstood; his drink turns bitter, wormwood his food. Still later—he scarcely can be called a living man. Therefore happy he whose heart and eyes heavenward direct a spirit wise, who at the earliest and latest age, in his pilgrimage on this dreary earth—thinks of the land of birth.

ברכי נפשי את יי

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; in thy innermost recesses praise his holy name. Gird on at length all thy strength, and before the Lord appear with the account of thy career, fleeing from a world of delusion, and knowing whence thou art come, whither thou art going. Awake from thy sleep and intoxication deep. Think whence thou art sprung—whence? From the fount of intelligence, from wisdom's spring, and the throne of the King; God's offspring art thou. Let thy thoughts be now thoughts of eternity; let reason thy shining armor be, thy ornament and shield; and speedily flee from the field of baleful agitation

and delusive aspiration. In the spirit's vast dominion unfold thy pinion; perch on wisdom's throne and to her alone thy homage pay, spurning all idols of clay. Death is of birth the inseparable brother; where one appears there follows the other. And yet they stand in strife at both ends of the bridge of life, which under the living is constantly shaking. The one is giving, the other taking; the one sowing, the other mowing; the one connecting, the other dissecting. Reflect, there is also thy doom; yet a while, and there is deathly gloom, and thou leavest thy lodging-place, thy steps to retrace toward the house of thy Father, to reap and gather the product of thy deeds—delicious grains or ugly weeds. Therefore listen to the heavenly chime, and rise above the allurements of time; approach the Ruler and adore him, sink into the dust before him; and may thy adoring word be sweetly heard, and thy look be lovely and pure—this will grace insure, and a crowning reward at the hand of thy Lord. Prepare plenty of fare, for long is the journey; nor delay preparation's day, for time flees, and the future nobody sees. Every thought, every nod, is seen before God; every word is heard, every deed is weighed; thou canst not escape, nor from his book of records scrape a single sign —the writing is thine. Up, then, use thy moments ere the fright'ning stroke of death comes like

a stroke of lightning! Every hour do thy duty, ere the dove loses her nest and rest. And thus in celestial beauty thou wilt soar to the eternal station of bliss and salvation, borne, beyond frailty and time, on the spirit's wings sublime—on pinions of justice and love, to grace and eternity above.

Choir:—Amen.

(*The Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside still waters; He restoreth my soul and guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil; Thy rod and Thy staff, they will comfort me. Thou preparest a table for me in the sight of mine adversaries; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The Rabbi:

ALMIGHTY Father, Thy herald word announcing peace to the near and the far-off, soundeth the impressive warning of the supreme hour when we shall be summoned home, and be gathered unto our fathers, in yonder realms of eternal silence, whither countless generations of mortal men have led the way. The solemn call of this hour, reminding us of our frailty, bringeth back on the wings of hallowed remembrance to our tear-dimmed vision the many beloved ones who have arrived at their life's goal toward which we, too, are traveling. With longing hearts we revert in thought to the happy days when they came in and went out among us on earth, when they, in the tenderness of their love and the abundance of their affection, threw around us the protection of their devotion and imparted unto us the blessing of their kindly presence. These dear ones of ours are near us now, even though the snow of many circling winters has spread its white pall over their graves; even though the sun of a distant sky watches over the far-off spot where their mortal dust was laid to final sleep. The rolling waves of the dividing ocean, the shifting tides of a life beset by tempests, and the caprices of fortune have not quenched the fire of our love for them, nor allayed the ardor of our longing. To-day, as on the first day, when they

left us; now, as in the hour when they laid off the raiments of their mortality, loudly rings within our bosoms the voice of our yearning.

Children remember their departed parents, on whose arms they once were carried and at whose hearts they were nestled, and would once more pay filial tribute to their tender mother's watchful love; their father's unwearied devotion to their well-being and happiness. Fathers and mothers remember children fallen asleep in death, who erst were the joy of their hearts, the delight of their eyes, their proud hope, their solace in dark days of trouble. The husband, the wife, recall the departed consort, the faithful helpmate. Bitterly and keenly the living one feels the removal from earth of the devoted companion who shared all the joys and hopes and sorrows and cares of the other's life; who stood firm, an unshaken pillar of strength, when all else around crumbled; who walked along love's paths though they led through stony wilds and were hemmed by briers and brambles,—the confidante of every secret, anticipating every wish and want, and lovingly understanding every beat of the kindred heart.

The members of the family think with affectionate remembrance of the dear ones gone from their midst; they feel once more how deep a gap the departure of these has made in the ranks of their

home-circle. This congregation, too, lays a tribute of respect and affection on the graves of the devoted associates who have exchanged their earthly dwelling house for Thy temple on high. Their pious zeal and self-sacrificing spirit, contributing so mightily to the growth of our sacred institutions, are not forgotten. Yea, our thought would to-day encompass still wider circles than those of the family and congregation. Before our eye arise the whole community of Israel, and gratefully we think of the many noble men and women who by word of mouth and example of conduct have been worthy guides unto Israel, an honor and example unto all mankind. Their graves are without number and scattered over the whole earth—those to whom our gratitude and reverence are due —men and women, in the noontide prime and vigor of their lives, hoary-headed matrons and veterans, in the dusk of their declining day, young men and maidens, in the eagle blush of their morning's dawn, who offered up in Thy service and for Thy truth their blood, and who, with their last breath, proclaimed Israel's triumph and faith to the confusion of their cruel executioners. We know the names of only a few of this vast army of martyrs and heroes who in life and death clung unto Thee and Israel, and who, for the glorification of Thy name, displayed the daring and undaunted courage of the eagle, the fortitude

and enduring strength of the lion. Our hearts treasure their unnamed memory; the glory of their lives, the grandeur of their deaths; Thou, who hast counted all their tears and weighed the deeds of the quick and the dead, hast given them place and name in the temple of Thy holy ones. Give ear unto our supplication! Grant that the emotions of this Memorial Hour flower into helpful resolves to deal justly, and to love mercy, and to walk in Thy sight! Let peace abide with them who have reached the goal of their earthly wanderings, and have gone home unto Thy nearer presence. Let them dwell in Thy tent, and abide under the shelter of Thy love and grace, for evermore.

Choir:

UNTO the land of quiet and rest
Rise thou, my soul, on prayer borne!
Where peace eternal thy bequest
Will be, when life's thread here is torn.

When after life's mishap and gloom,
For peace the weary pilgrim calls,
There rises, quickened to new bloom,
What, withered, to the ground here falls.

Whom here below we dearly love,
They but a while with us remain;
Yet ours are they fore'er above,
For life eternal is our gain.

(Congregation in Silent Devotion.)

In Memory of the Father:

THY memory, dearly beloved father, in this solemn hour, fills my soul, and revives in me all the holy sentiments and tenderness which thou hast lavished on me during thy life on earth. Thy image will live forever in my soul; it is my guiding star on the paths of virtue; and when my pilgrimage on earth is ended, and I arrive at the throne of mercy, may I be deemed worthy of thee in the presence of God. May our Merciful Father reward thy faithful kindness unto me; may He grant thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of the Mother:

I REMEMBER thee in this solemn hour, dearly beloved mother, and the days when thou still didst dwell on earth, when thy tender love watched over me like a guardian angel. Thou hast gone from me, but the bond which unites our souls can never be severed; thy image truly lives in my heart. May the Merciful Father reward the faithful kindness thou hast ever shown me; may He lift up the light of His countenance in mercy upon thee, and grant thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of the Husband:

I REMEMBER thee in this solemn hour, thou dearly beloved friend of my youth. I remember the happy days we lived together; the tender affection, the self-denial which filled thy being while we, hand in hand, still walked the common path of our wedded life, when thy love and fidelity were my comfort, and thy counsel and aid my support. Though death has summoned thee from my side, thine image still lives in my heart, is still an inspiration to me, for thy spirit continues to live in a higher existence. May God cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal joy in abundance! Amen.

In Memory of the Wife:

THY memory, dear partner of my life, filling soul, revives once more the love, the tenderness, the fidelity and self-denial which distinguished thy noble heart and sweetened the days of my life. I will cherish thy memory as long as I live, and strive to become worthy of thee. Though death has summoned thee from my side, thine image still lives in my heart, is still an inspiration to me, and thy spirit continues to live in a higher existence. May God cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal joy in abundance! Amen.

In Memory of Children:

I REMEMBER thee in this solemn hour, my beloved child. I remember the days when I still delighted in thy bloom, in thy physical and mental growth, in beautiful hopes for thy future. The will of God took thee early from me; He called thee to His abode; yet from my wounded heart the fond remembrance of thee can never be blotted out. The Almighty is kind and just in all His ways; His holy name be praised forever. His paternal love is my solace, my staff and support, and on it I rest my hope for thy eternal destiny. May He look with compassion upon thee, and cause thy portion ever to be a glorious one. Amen.

In Memory of Brothers, Sisters, and Other Relatives:

I REMEMBER thee in this solemn hour, my beloved brother—sister—friend—I remember the days when we lived together in one happy family circle, and thy love and friendship were my delight and support. Now thou slumberest in the grave, but thy image has not vanished from me. I think of thee with gratitude and bless thy memory for all the kindness thou hast shown unto me. May God bless thee with everlasting joy, may He cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal peace! Amen.

The Rabbi:

WE remember with sorrowing hearts the brothers and sisters whom death hath taken from our midst during the past year.

* * * * * * *

O GOD, send Thy heavenly comfort to them who are bowed down in mourning and affliction. May they stay their troubled hearts on Thee and find consolation in the knowledge that Thou Who strikest and woundest wilt heal and bind up again. O Merciful Father, do Thou in Thy love announce peace to those who are nigh, and to those who are departed! Amen.

The Rabbi:

HOW great, O God, is the goodness which Thou hast in store for Thy worshipers, for them who trust in Thee, and glorify Thee before the sons of man! How beautiful is Thy grace, under whose wings Thy children find shelter! They delight in the abundance of Thy house, and are refreshed out of the stream of Thy favor. The pious shout with joy in Thy glory, they exult when resting in the evening. Happy, happy the man who hath found wisdom and teacheth reasonable things. He seeketh not his strength in wealth that perisheth, nor his help in the vigor of his frame that passeth away. Happy the woman whose jewel is the fear of God; she confideth not in graces that deceive, nor in beauty which cannot endure. They will reap the fruit of their toil, the reward of their deeds at the portals of the tomb. Better is a good name than precious oil; better the day of death than the day of birth

מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה. תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמַעֲלַת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים. כְּזוֹהַר הָרָקִיעַ מְאִירִים וּמַזְהִירִים, תְּהִי מְנַת כָּל הַנְּפָשׁוֹת שֶׁנֶּאֶסְפוּ לְעַמָּם:

מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים בְּרַחֲמָיו יָחוֹס וְיַחֲמוֹל עֲלֵיהֶם. יַסְתִּירֵם בְּצֵל כְּנָפָיו וּבְסִתְרֵי אָהֳלוֹ לַחֲוֹת בְּנוֹעַם יְיָ וּלְבַקֵּר בְּהֵיכָלוֹ. יָבֹא שָׁלוֹם יָנוּחוּ עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹתָם הוֹלֵךְ נְכוֹחוֹ הֵם וְכָל שׁוֹכְבֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמָּהֶם וְכֵן יְהִי רָצוֹן וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

REST and peace are where in God's glory abide the good and righteous that have gone from the earth. Before the Most High are remission of sins, mercy, and life eternal. May all whom we have remembered this day before God have entered into this rest and peace. May the King of kings have compassion on them in His mercy, that they may behold the light of His countenance, and dwell in His sanctuary forever. May peace be theirs, and its abundance be on their resting place!

Choir:—Amen.

(Mourners standing.)

Rabbi and Mourners:

EXTOLLED and hallowed be the name of God throughout the world which He has created, and which He governs according to His righteous will. Just is He in all His ways, and wise are all His decrees. May His kingdom come, and His will be done in all the earth.

Congregation:

Blessed be the Lord of life and righteous Judge for evermore.

Reader and Mourners:

To the departed whom we now remember may peace and bliss be granted in the world of eternal life. There may they find grace and mercy before the Lord of heaven and earth. May their souls rejoice in that ineffable good which God has laid up for those that fear Him, and may their memory be a blessing unto those that cherish it.

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

May the Father of peace send peace to all troubled souls, and comfort all the bereaved among us.

Congregation:—Amen.

Rabbi and Mourners:

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דִי־כָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָה וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Reader and Mourners:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן־כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

Reader:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ. וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation:—Amen.

Alone with Thee.

STILL, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee,
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness I am with Thee.

Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born,
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
On the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

Concluding Service for the Day of Atonement.

Reader:

(After Psalm lxxxv.)

MY God! Thou hast favored Thy people, Thou hast led back the erring children of Jacob, Thou hast forgiven iniquity, and graciously pardoned all their sins. Thou didst not let Thy wrath control; Thy compassion hath turned away anger. Oh, turn us back to Thee, God of our salvation, that we never again deserve Thy displeasure. Oh, show us Thy mercy; grant us Thy salvation. Let us ever hearken to Thy word, that glorious word, which announces peace unto us and unto all the pious. Thy salvation is nigh, Thy glory ready to dwell among us; when love and truth meet, justice and peace rule in our midst. May truth spring from the earth, and grace look down from heaven. Then God will grant His blessing, and we will prosper, as we prepare for a life of virtue, so direct our steps, O our God and Father.

Choir:—Amen.

HYMN.

THE day is turning to its close
The shadows are descending,
And toward the fount whence mercy flows
My troubled soul is wending;
Oh that a voice might reach my heart:
"Thy sins are gone, thou pardoned art."

Majestic evening draws apace,
The sun withdraws his legions,
O Lord, that I might see Thy face,
Could mount to heav'nly regions.
To learn from Thee, from Thee to hear:
"Forgiv'n thy sin, yea, have no fear!"

The hours appointed, how they flee,
But one short span remaineth,
Employ it for eternity—
Blest who its peace attaineth.
That down the ages echo may,
"Hail! sacred feast, Atonement Day!"

Responsive Reading:

Reader:

HAPPY is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is pardoned!

Congregation:

Happy the man to whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile!

While I kept silence, my bones were wasted, by reason of my groaning all the day long.

For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me; my strength dried up, as in summer's drought.

At length I acknowledged to Thee my sin, and did not hide mine iniquity.

I said: I will confess my transgression to the Lord; and Thou forgavest my sin!

Therefore shall every pious man pray to Thee; while Thou mayst be found;

Surely the floods of great waters shall not come near him.

Thou art my hiding-place; Thou preservest me from trouble;

Thou compassest me about with songs of deliverance.

The wicked hath many sorrows; but he that trusteth in the Lord is encompassed with mercies.

Choir:

Rejoice in the Lord, and be glad, ye righteous, shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart!

(The Congregation in Silent Devotion.)

MY Lord and God! From early morning I have sought Thee, and I have found Thee; I called upon Thee, and Thou didst hear me. I longed for consolation and peace, and, behold, peace has returned to my heart, and I am comforted by Thy grace. Laden with guilt, I entered, trembling and fearing, and from morning until evening I remained in Thy house. Far from the turmoil of the world, I availed myself of this holy day of atonement, to examine my deeds. Where Thou dwellest enthroned, O God of truth; self-deceit could not blind me; and thus my sins have come before me, and I was aware of my many iniquities. But as I recognized my imperfection, so I also recognized Thy perfect being, Thy love, Thy fatherly mercy. Thou wouldst return Thy erring child to Thee on this day, through penitence and contrition. Thus the end of the day brings joy to me, even as the beginning found me in shame and confusion. My soul was saddened, but Thou didst exalt it, for with Thee it found consolation and strength; grieved I was through my sins, but Thy promises of love caused joy, and courage, and hope, to rise within me.

Thanks be unto Thee, my Father, for this grace, for this day, and its glorious result. Thanks

be unto Thee that Thou hast sustained me until this day, that Thou hast not taken me away in my sins, but hast allowed me to acknowledge them and repent of them. Thanks to the spirit which Thou hast put within me, for the will which Thou hast granted unto me, to begin a new, a purer, and a better life. Fervent and devout as is my praise to Thee, my joy for Thy mercy, so also is my resolve, never to forsake or depart from Thee and Thy ways. I would devote myself entirely to Thy service, to a life of virtue. Let my heart remain filled with love for Thee, and may Thy love become visible in all my deeds. May Thy commandment be holy unto me. May this be my boast, that I obey Thee in a childlike manner and with gladness of heart. Not in the earth and its wealth, not in transient life and its joys, not in the world and its treasures, will I trust, but in Thee. I will hope in Thee, will wait on Thee, expect all from Thee, and receive thankfully whatever Thou sendest to me for my welfare.

And as I exist and live through Thy goodness, I will try to be an instrument in extending kindness to all my fellow men. I have heard Thy holy admonition, and I will heed it; I will break my bread to the hungry and to the poor, my house shall be hospitably opened; for the helpless, the sick, and the unprotected widows, and bereft

orphans, I will be a help and a shield according to my best ability. To give consolation to the mourning shall be my solace, to grant joy to the sad my most holy enjoyment. Thou, my God, shalt be my model in beneficence and mildness, in purity and holiness. Then my light will be resplendent. No night shall darken my sun; Thine eye will look down upon me benignly, with good pleasure, and I will not fear when my day on earth draws to its close. For then shall I enter Thy gates, the doors of eternity, where Thou wilt accept me graciously, Oh, my loving Father, with the message of mercy, that I am purified before God. Oh! Let these sentiments never depart from me, and these intentions never leave me; grant to me, and to all who implore Thee, strength and steadfastness to continue their devotion in the battle of life, and never to lose purity and holiness. In the turmoil of the world be Thou our guard and shield, our rock and protector. Amen.

Reader:

(Job, Chapter xxv and xxvi, 5–12.)

DOMINION and fear are with God; He holdeth sway in the heights. Have His armies any number? And upon whom doth His light not arise? The shades tremble beneath, the waters and they that dwell therein. He stretcheth out the North upon chaos and hangeth the earth upon nothing. He bindeth up the waters in His black clouds; and the cloud-web is not rent beneath them; He enshroudeth the face of His throne and spreadeth His cloud upon it. On the waters He setteth a circle, at the confines of light and darkness. The pillars of heaven tremble, they are astonished at His rebuke. He stirreth up the sea by His power, and by His wisdom He pierceth the darkness; by His breath the heavens are bright. Lo, these are but the outskirts of His way; how small a whisper is heard thereof! For the thunder of His power who could understand?

(Job, Chapter xxviii.)

VERILY there is a mine for silver, and a place where they wash out gold. Iron is taken out of the dust, and stones are molten into copper. Man maketh an end of darkness, searching out the uttermost bounds; stones of darkness

and deep shadow. He breaketh a shaft where none sojourn; they are forgotten of them that pass; afar from men, they hang, they swing. Out of the earth there cometh bread; beneath it is twisted as by fire; a place of sapphires are its stones, and dust of gold is found there. It is a path no vulture knoweth, and the falcon's eye hath not seen it; the boldest beast hath not trodden it; the fierce lion hath not passed thereby. Man putteth his hand to the flinty rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots. He cutteth out channels among the rocks; and his eye seeth all that is precious. He bindeth the streams that they weep not; and that which is hid he bringeth to light.

But wisdom—where shall it be found? And where is the place of knowledge? Man knoweth not the price thereof; and it is not found in the land of the living. The deep saith, It is not in me; and the sea saith, I have it not. Treasure may not be given therefor, nor silver be weighed for its price. It cannot be rated at gold of Ophir, for costly onyx, or sapphire. Coral or crystal may not be named; the price of wisdom is greater than pearls. The topaz of Ethiopia doth not equal it; it may not be matched with purest gold. Wisdom — whence doth it come? and where is the home of knowledge? Which is hid from the eyes of all living, and concealed from the

fowls of the air. Destruction and Death have said, With our ears have we heard a rumor thereof.

God understood the way thereto, and He knoweth the home thereof. For He beholdeth the ends of the earth, and seeth all that is under the heavens; take back the waters by measure; establishing for the rain a law, and a way for the bolt of the thunder. He hath seen and numbered it; He established it, yea, and searched it out. And to man He said:

> Behold, the fear of the Lord is wisdom;
> To refrain from evil is knowledge.

(From Kether Malkhuth.)

O GOD, to whom shall we compare Thee, who art without an equal? Under what image can we picture Thee, whose impress all Nature bears? Thou art high above the celestial hosts, and majestic beyond all human thought. What word can define Thee, what tongue can fitly describe Thee? Can mind approach, can eye behold Thee? There was none with whom Thou couldst take counsel, for Thou wast first, alone, the Lord of all. This world of Thine bears witness that there is none besides Thee; for the wisdom manifest in all things is Thine, Thine impress is

on them all. Before the mountains were brought forth, before the pillars of the sky were fixed, before there were hills and dales, Thou didst sit on Thy throne, O God. The mind, seeking Thee, grows weary in its search; the tongue fails in uttering Thy praise. Thou supportest all things, but they cannot support Thee; Thou fillest all space, but space cannot contain Thee. The wise are bewildered, the lightning speed of thought is slow. "Awful in praises" hast Thou been called, and verily Thou art exalted above all praise. Deep, deep is Thy wisdom beyond all fathoming; far, far beyond the range of mortal vision. Yet are Thy works before us, through them we see Thee. Thy truth is made known when Thy holy ones bow humbly before Thy throne. Thy righteousness we then discern, Thy law is revealed to the many. From the proud Thou art distant, but to the meek Thou art ever near. The pure behold Thee, though their light be dim; they hear Thee with the soul's true ear, though the ear of flesh be dull. Joyously they proclaim Thy holiness, O Lord of Hosts, thrice holy is Thy name. Amen.

HYMN.

THE sun goes down, the shadows grow,
The day of God is near its close,
The glowing orb is bending low,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night,
At eventide let there be light.

And when our sun of life goes down,
When evening shadows 'round us fall,
The soul her earthly cage has flown,
Responding to the heavenly call.
We shall behold a glorious sight:
At eventide there shall be light

Reader:

EXTOLLED and hallowed be the great name of God throughout the world which He has created according to His will. May His kingdom be established in our days, and in the days of Israel.

Choir and Congregation:

May His great name be praised and glorified for evermore.

Reader:

Blessed be He who has created man in His image and planted within him eternal life. Blessed be the holy name of Him whose Being transcends in majesty all praises, songs, and adorations which human lips can utter. Amen.

Choir and Congregation.

Reader:

BE praised, our God, God of our fathers; God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob; Thine is all greatness and might! Thou art above all, exalted in majesty. From thy hands all blessings flow, for Thine are the heavens' heights, the earth and all its fulness! Thou rememberest the love of the fathers, and sendest redemption to their descendants, for the glory of Thy name; our

Reader:

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דִי־כָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָה וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Choir and Congregation:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Reader:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דִּי־קֻדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא מִן־כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא דִּי־אֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Choir and Congregation:

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא. אֵל עֶלְיוֹן. גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת וּמֵבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה:

protecting King and saving shield art Thou. Remember us and grant us life, O King, who delightest in life, and inscribe us into the book of life, for Thy mercy's sake, O God of life. Be praised, O God, Thou shield of Abraham.

THOU art the source of all might, Thou alone hast power to save. In Thy love, Thou sustainest the living; with infinite kindness Thou redeemest the souls of Thy servants from spiritual death. Thou supportest the falling, healest the sick, loosest the chains of the captives, and keepest Thy faith to them who slumber in the dust. Who is like unto Thee, O Almighty? Who may be compared unto Thee, O King? Thou rulest in life and death; salvation cometh from Thee and none of Thy words ever fail. None is like Thee, abundant in mercy, a father, who remembrest all thy creatures to give them life and sustenance, and keep them under the protection of Thy never-ceasing care. Be praised, O God, dispenser of life eternal.

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

We will announce the holiness of Thy name, as the heavenly hosts proclaim Thy sanctity, and in the words of Thy prophet we exclaim:

זָכְרֵנוּ לַחַיִּים מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים. וְחָתְמֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר
הַחַיִּים לְמַעַנְךָ אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים:

מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מָגֵן
אַבְרָהָם:

אַתָּה גִּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד. בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים סוֹמֵךְ
נוֹפְלִים וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים וּמְקַיֵּם
אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִשְׁנֵי עָפָר לְהַחֲיוֹת נַפְשִׁים עֲדֵי עַד. מִי
כָמוֹךָ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָךְ מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית
וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

מִי כָמוֹךָ אַב הָרַחֲמִים זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים
בְּרַחֲמִים:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְחַיֵּה נְפָשׁוֹת הַמֵּתִים:

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation standing.)

Reader:

נַקְדִּישׁ אֶת שִׁמְךָ בָּעוֹלָם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמַּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ
תֵּכֶל וְשִׁמְךָ מָרוֹם כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory!

Choir and Congregation:

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory!

Reader:

Praised be the glory of the Lord which filleth his Universe.

Choir and Congregation:

Praised be the glory of the Lord which filleth the Universe.

Reader:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Choir and Congregation:

God will reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Hallelujah!

Reader:

Holy art Thou and awe-inspiring is Thy name. There is no God beside Thee. The Lord of Hosts is exalted in judgment and the Holy One is sanctified through righteousness. Praise be to Thee, O God, who rulest in holiness!

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ
כְּבוֹדוֹ׃

Reader:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יְיָ מִמְּקוֹמוֹ׃

Reader:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Choir and Congregation:

יִמְלֹךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּיָהּ׃

Reader:

קָדוֹשׁ אַתָּה וְנוֹרָא שְׁמֶךָ וְאֵין אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ
כַּכָּתוּב וַיִּגְבַּהּ יְיָ צְבָאוֹת בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְהָאֵל הַקָּדוֹשׁ
נִקְדַּשׁ בִּצְדָקָה׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ הַמֶּלֶךְ הַקָּדוֹשׁ׃

Choir:—Amen.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

THOU reachest Thy hand unto him who has gone astray, and Thy right hand is outstretched lovingly, to help those who turn again unto Thee. Thou hast taught us, O Lord, to acknowledge all our sins before Thee, to the end that we may withhold our hands from unrighteousness. Be pleased to accept the offerings of our hearts, our confessions, wherein we offer up our sinful purposes and desires in the fire of a true repentance. For Thou knowest, Lord, that we are but dust and ashes; therefore dost Thou forgive us much, and often. What are we, and what is our life? What is our love, and what our righteousness? What is our power and our strength? What shall we say before Thee, O Lord, our God, and the God of our fathers? Truly our heroes, they are as naught before Thee; the men of renown, as though they never had been; the men of understanding, without insight, and the wise without reason; for the sum of their deeds is vanity, and the days of their life are as nothing before Thee.

But Thou hast chosen weak, fragile man from the beginning, and hast exalted him to know and to reverence Thee. For who should dare say what Thou shalt do? And were man yet righteous, what avails it to Thee? In Thy love also hast Thou given us this Day of Atonement,

אַתָּה נוֹתֵן יָד לְפוֹשְׁעִים וִימִינְךָ פְּשׂוּטָה לְקַבֵּל
שָׁבִים. וַתְּלַמְּדֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְהִתְוַדּוֹת לְפָנֶיךָ
עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. לְמַעַן נֶחְדַּל מֵעֹשֶׁק יָדֵינוּ
וּתְקַבְּלֵנוּ בִּתְשׁוּבָה שְׁלֵמָה לְפָנֶיךָ כְּאִשִּׁים
וְכִנִיחוֹחִים. וְאַתָּה יוֹדֵעַ שְׁאַחֲרִיתֵנוּ רִמָּה וְתוֹלֵעָה
לְפִיכָךְ הִרְבֵּיתָ סְלִיחָתֵנוּ. מָה אָנוּ מֶה חַיֵּינוּ מֶה
חַסְדֵּנוּ מַה צִּדְקֵנוּ מַה יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ מַה כֹּחֵנוּ מַה
גְּבוּרָתֵנוּ מַה נֹּאמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ הֲלֹא כָּל הַגִּבּוֹרִים כְּאַיִן לְפָנֶיךָ וְאַנְשֵׁי
הַשֵּׁם כְּלֹא הָיוּ וַחֲכָמִים כִּבְלִי מַדָּע וּנְבוֹנִים
כִּבְלִי הַשְׂכֵּל כִּי רוֹב מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם תֹּהוּ וִימֵי
חַיֵּיהֶם הֶבֶל לְפָנֶיךָ אֵין יִתְרוֹן לָאָדָם כִּי הַכֹּל
הָבֶל׃

אַתָּה הִבְדַּלְתָּ אֱנוֹשׁ מֵרֹאשׁ וַתַּכִּירֵהוּ לַעֲמוֹד
לְפָנֶיךָ׃ כִּי מִי יֹאמַר לְךָ מַה תִּפְעָל וְאִם יִצְדַּק
מַה יִּתֶּן לָךְ׃ וַתִּתֶּן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה אֶת
יוֹם (הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאֶת יוֹם) צוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים הַזֶּה

as a day of forgiveness and pardon, for all our sins, that we may cease from all unrighteousness, turn again to Thee, and do Thy will with our whole hearts.

Have pity upon us, therefore, in Thine infinite mercy, for Thou desirest not the destruction of the world; as it is written: "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near; let the wicked forsake his ways, and the unrighteous man his evil thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, who will have mercy upon him, and to our God, who will abundantly pardon." Yea, Lord, Thou art merciful and gracious, long-suffering and of infinite patience and faithfulness; Thou desirest only the repentance of the sinner, not his destruction, as it is written: "Say to them, As I live, saith God, the Lord, I have no satisfaction in the destruction of the sinner; let him turn from his evil ways, and live. Therefore turn ye from your evil ways! Wherefore will ye die, O house of Israel?"

O GOD, God of our fathers, forsake us not; may we not be put to shame. Lead us to the knowledge of Thy law, that we understand and follow Thy ways. Incline our hearts to revere Thy name, and purify our souls by Thy love, that we may return to Thee, in truth. Forgive our sins for the sake of Thy great name, as

קֵץ וּמְחִילָה וּסְלִיחָה עַל כָּל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ. לְמַעַן
נְחַדֵּל מֵעָשֶׁק יָדֵינוּ וְנָשׁוּב אֵלֶיךָ לַעֲשׂוֹת חֻקֵּי
רְצוֹנֶךָ בְּלֵבָב שָׁלֵם: וְאַתָּה בְּרַחֲמֶיךָ הָרַבִּים
רַחֵם עָלֵינוּ כִּי לֹא תַחְפּוֹץ בְּהַשְׁחָתַת עוֹלָם.
שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר דִּרְשׁוּ יְיָ בְּהִמָּצְאוֹ קְרָאֻהוּ בִּהְיוֹתוֹ
קָרוֹב: וְנֶאֱמַר יַעֲזֹב רָשָׁע דַּרְכּוֹ וְאִישׁ אָוֶן
מַחְשְׁבוֹתָיו וְיָשֹׁב אֶל יְיָ וִירַחֲמֵהוּ וְאֶל אֱלֹהֵינוּ
כִּי יַרְבֶּה לִסְלוֹחַ: וְאַתָּה אֱלוֹהַּ סְלִיחוֹת חַנּוּן
וְרַחוּם אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת וּמַרְבֶּה
לְהֵטִיב. וְרוֹצֶה אַתָּה בִּתְשׁוּבַת רְשָׁעִים וְאֵין
אַתָּה חָפֵץ בְּמִיתָתָם. שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר אֱמֹר אֲלֵיהֶם חַי
אָנִי נְאֻם אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה אִם אֶחְפֹּץ בְּמוֹת הָרָשָׁע
כִּי אִם בְּשׁוּב רָשָׁע מִדַּרְכּוֹ וְחָיָה. שׁוּבוּ שׁוּבוּ
מִדַּרְכֵיכֶם הָרָעִים וְלָמָּה תָמוּתוּ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל:
וְנֶאֱמַר הֶחָפֹץ אֶחְפֹּץ מוֹת רָשָׁע נְאֻם אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה
הֲלֹא בְּשׁוּבוֹ מִדְּרָכָיו וְחָיָה. וְנֶאֱמַר כִּי לֹא
אֶחְפֹּץ בְּמוֹת הַמֵּת נְאֻם אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה וְהָשִׁיבוּ וִחְיוּ:

it is written in Thy holy word: "For the sake of Thy name, O Lord, forgive my sin, though it be great."

Reader and Choir:

OUR God and God of our fathers, forgive us, pardon and reconcile us unto thee.

Reader:	*Choir and Congregation:*
We are thy people,	Thou art our God!
We are thy children,	Thou art our Father!
We are thy servants,	Thou art our Lord!
We are thy heritage,	Thou art our Portion!
We are thy flock,	Thou art our Shepherd!
We are thy vineyard,	Thou art our Keeper!
We are thine own,	Thou art nigh unto us!
We are thy work,	Thou art our Creator!

Reader:

Alas, we are full of forwardness; but Thou art slow to anger. We are full of sin; but Thou art full of compassion. We are as the vanishing shadow; but Thou art everlasting.

(The congregation standing.)

וּלְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל תִּמְחוֹל וְתִסְלַח לַעֲוֹנֵנוּ כַּכָּתוּב
בְּדִבְרֵי קָדְשֶׁךָ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ יְיָ וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנִי כִּי רַב
הוּא׃

Reader and Choir:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ. סְלַח לָנוּ. מְחַל לָנוּ.
כַּפֶּר לָנוּ׃

Choir and Congregation.	*Reader.*
כִּי אֲנוּ עַמֶּךָ.	וְאַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ׃
אֲנוּ בָנֶיךָ.	וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ׃
אֲנוּ עֲבָדֶיךָ.	וְאַתָּה אֲדוֹנֵנוּ׃
אֲנוּ נַחֲלָתֶךָ.	וְאַתָּה גּוֹרָלֵנוּ׃
אֲנוּ צֹאנֶךָ.	וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ׃
אֲנוּ כַרְמֶךָ.	וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ׃
אֲנוּ סְגֻלָּתֶךָ.	וְאַתָּה קְרוֹבֵנוּ׃
אֲנוּ פְעֻלָּתֶךָ.	וְאַתָּה יוֹצְרֵנוּ׃

Reader:

אֲנוּ קְשֵׁי עֹרֶף וְאַתָּה אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם׃ אֲנוּ מְלֵאֵי
עָוֹן וְאַתָּה מָלֵא רַחֲמִים. אֲנוּ יָמֵינוּ כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר.
וְאַתָּה הוּא וּשְׁנוֹתֶיךָ לֹא יִתָּמוּ׃

Reader:

OUR God and God of our fathers, hear our prayer, and withhold thyself not from our supplication. We say not in haughty defiance, "Righteous we are, and no sin is with us," but in humble penitence we confess before Thee, O Lord, "We have sinned."

Choir and Congregation:

We have sinned.

Reader:

We have erred.

Choir and Congregation:

We have erred.

Reader:

We have offended.

Choir and Congregation:

We have offended.

Reader:

We have departed from Thy wholesome laws and commandments, and in so doing we were not benefited. Thou art just in all that comes upon us, for Thou dost act according to truth, while we are sinful.

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader

אָנָּא תָּבֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ. וְאַל תִּתְעַלַּם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּ. שֶׁאֵין אָנוּ עַזֵּי פָנִים וּקְשֵׁי עֹרֶף לוֹמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ צַדִּיקִים אֲנַחְנוּ וְלֹא חָטָאנוּ אֲבָל אֲנַחְנוּ חָטָאנוּ.

Choir and Congregation:

חָטָאנוּ:

Reader:

עָוִינוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

עָוִינוּ:

Reader:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Choir and Congregation:

פָּשַׁעְנוּ:

Reader:

סַרְנוּ מִמִּצְוֹתֶיךָ וּמִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ הַטּוֹבִים וְלֹא שָׁוָה לָנוּ: וְאַתָּה צַדִּיק עַל כָּל הַבָּא עָלֵינוּ. כִּי אֱמֶת עָשִׂיתָ וַאֲנַחְנוּ הִרְשָׁעְנוּ:

(The congregation is seated.)

Reader:

THOU, O God, pardonest iniquity and forgivest transgression to the remnant of Thy heritage. Thou retainest not Thine anger forever, because Thou delightest in mercy. Thou wilt again have compassion on us. Thou wilt show faithfulness unto Jacob, and mercy unto Abraham, which Thou hast promised unto our fathers in the days of old.

O GOD, God of our fathers, may this day of (rest and) inward searching bring us peace of heart from before Thee, that, sanctified by Thy commandments and enlightened by Thy truth, we may delight in the good things which Thy hand provides for the sustenance of man's body and spirit. May we be clean in heart, to serve Thee in truth. At all times Thou hast forgiven Israel and blotted out the iniquities of Jeshurun's tribes. There is none to remit sin and forgive transgression, save Thou, who hast been our holy God and Ruler. To Thee we lift up our cry, asking that our failings may be forgiven before Thy mercy seat; Thy love has no end, for Thou forgivest Israel and all mankind, whenever they would return unto Thee with a contrite spirit and in true penitence. Praised be Thou, whose dominion is over all that is; Thou sanctifiest Israel and (the Sabbath day and) this solemn Day of Reconciliation.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

תַּעֲבוֹר עַל פֶּשַׁע לְעַם שָׁבֵי פֶשַׁע כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךָ. מִי אֵל כָּמוֹךָ נֹשֵׂא עָוֹן וְעֹבֵר עַל פֶּשַׁע לִשְׁאֵרִית נַחֲלָתוֹ לֹא הֶחֱזִיק לָעַד אַפּוֹ כִּי חָפֵץ חֶסֶד הוּא:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ קַדְּשֵׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךָ. שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטּוּבֶךָ וְשַׂמְּחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ. (וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךָ וְיָנוּחוּ בָהּ יִשְׂרָאֵל מְקַדְּשֵׁי שְׁמֶךָ) וְטַהֵר לִבֵּנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֱמֶת. כִּי אַתָּה סָלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמָחֳלָן לְשִׁבְטֵי יְשֻׁרוּן בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר וּמִבַּלְעָדֶיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ אֶלָּא אָתָּה בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ. מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ לַעֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וְלַעֲוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. וּמַעֲבִיר אַשְׁמוֹת הַשָּׁבִים אֵלָיו בֶּאֱמֶת. מֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ (הַשַּׁבָּת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפֻּרִים:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

LOOK with compassion, O Lord, upon Israel, Thy servant, and in Thy love accept his worship offered Thee at all times. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, whom alone we will serve in reverence.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader and Congregation in unison:

WE gratefully acknowledge, O Lord, our God, that Thou art our Creator and Preserver, the Rock of our lives, who hast been our Shield and Help in every age. We give thanks unto Thee, for our lives, which are in Thy hands; for our souls, which are in Thy keeping; for Thy wondrous Providence, which we daily experience, and for Thy loving-kindness, which is at all times vouchsafed unto us. Thy mercies never fail, neither does Thy goodness cease; evermore do we put our trust in Thee.

Reader:

All the living praise Thee, O God, Thy glory endureth forever; Thou art extolled in truth. Thou art the God of our salvation. Praise be to Thee; Thy name is Goodness; and unto Thee it is meet to give thanks.

Reader:

רְצֵה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תְקַבֵּל וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדָתָם לְפָנֶיךָ:
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ שְׁאוֹתְךָ לְבַדְּךָ בְּיִרְאָה נַעֲבוֹד:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ שָׁאַתָּה הוּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי
אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ אַתָּה
הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר. נוֹדֶה לְךָ וְנִסַּפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ עַל
חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶךָ וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת
לָךְ וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ
וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרָיִם. הַטּוֹב
כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמּוּ חֲסָדֶיךָ
מֵעוֹלָם קִוִּינוּ לָךְ:

וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךָ סֶלָה וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת־שִׁמְךָ
בֶּאֱמֶת הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וְעֶזְרָתֵנוּ סֶלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה
יְיָ הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךָ וּלְךָ נָאֶה לְהוֹדוֹת:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

OUR God, and God of our fathers, Oh, may Thy blessing rest upon us, according to the gracious promise of Thy word.

May the Lord bless thee and keep thee!
May the Lord let his countenance shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee!
May the Lord lift up His countenance upon Thee and give thee peace!

Choir:—Amen.

GRANT us peace, Thy most precious gift, O Thou Eternal Source of Peace, and enable Israel to be a messenger of peace unto the peoples of the earth. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace, and be its advocate in the councils of nations. May contentment reign within its borders, health and happiness within its homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship among all the inhabitants of our land. Plant virtue in every soul, and may love of Thy name hallow every home and every heart!

Seal us, we beseech Thee, into the book of life and record unto happiness and plentiful sustenance all the children of humanity's covenant. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, Giver of peace. Amen.

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בָּרְכֵנוּ בַּבְּרָכָה
הַמְשֻׁלֶּשֶׁת בַּתּוֹרָה: יְבָרֶכְךָ יְיָ וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ:
יָאֵר יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וִיחֻנֶּךָּ: יִשָּׂא יְיָ פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ
וְיָשֵׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader:

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה. חֵן וָחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ. בָּרְכֵנִי אָבִינוּ כֻּלָּנוּ
כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ. כִּי בְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ נָתַתָּ לָנוּ יְיָ
אֱלֹהֵינוּ תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד. וּצְדָקָה וּבְרָכָה
וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת־
עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל־עֵת וּבְכָל־שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךָ:

בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַרְנָסָה טוֹבָה
נִזָּכֵר וְנִכָּתֵם לְפָנֶיךָ אֲנַחְנוּ עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וְכָל
יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם:

Choir:—Amen.

Reader and Congregation:

OUR Father, our King, we have sinned befor
Thee.

Our Father, our King, none is our Lord bu
Thee.

Our Father, our King, renew the year unto us fo
good.

Our Father, our King, keep far from our countr
sickness, war, and famine.

Our Father, our King, frustrate the evil desig
of our enemies.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the boo
of happy life.

Our Father, our King, inscribe us in the book
redemption and salvation.

Our Father, our King, seal us in the book o
ample sustenance.

Our Father, our King, seal us in the book o
pardon and forgiveness.

Our Father our King, bring honor upon Israe
for Thy name's sake.

Our Father our King, let this hour be one o
mercy and compassion before Thee.

Our Father, our King, accept favorably ou
prayers and supplications.

Reader and Congregation:

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ אֶלָּא אָתָּה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ בַּטֵּל מֵעָלֵינוּ כָּל גְּזֵרוֹת קָשׁוֹת׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ כַּלֵּה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וּמַשְׁחִית
מֵאַרְצֵנוּ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ זָכְרֵנוּ בְּזִכָּרוֹן טוֹב לְפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָתְמֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ חָתְמֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר פַּרְנָסָה וְכַלְכָּלָה׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ לְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל הֶחָרֵם קֶרֶן
יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ תְּהֵא הַשָּׁעָה הַזֹּאת שְׁעַת רַחֲמִים
וְעֵת רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֶיךָ׃
אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵּנוּ קַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת־
תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ׃

(*Congregation in Silent Devotion.*)

WITH hastening steps the day draws nigh t its close, and, with mingled feelings of jo and anxiety, do I await its final end. I than Thee, O God, that this day was vouchsafed t me that I might spend it in deep and earnes self-examination. The searching of my inner most heart on this day, spent away from tempora distractions and lived in a purely spiritual at mosphere, uplifts and refreshes me. Yea, I fe that Thou, O God, dwellest within me, that deathless bond of love exists between Thee, th all-merciful Father, and me, Thy needy chil I also know Thou wilt come to my aid when i truth I endeavor to overcome my weaknesses. Have I chosen the words aright in which I ap proached Thee this day, to render praise to Thee and contritely to confess my failings? My God what words are worthy to offer to Thee in prayer? Were I to employ all the energy of my mind, my efforts would fall far short of phrasing the fitting expressions; but Thou hearest my sighing and Thou knowest my heart. I am still compassed with fear. It may be that not yet is my soul sufficiently purified; perhaps I have not been rigid enough in the examination of my inmost being, or sincere enough in my confession to Thee

Once more I would enter the most secret re

cesses of my being. I will not give room to any self-delusions, nor will I palliate the wrong. Discard, O my heart, all these trappings which veil thy true self from others, yea, even from thine own eyes.

"At eventime it shall be light," and so from the lowest depths of my soul I cry, "I have sinned." No more will I indulge in admiration of self, in the puerile satisfaction of personal achievement. I know that there is much I must relinquish, as there is much for the attainment of which I must strive to become as good and pure as Thou demandest that man shall be. Youth, cherish not thou the thought that there is time enough. The day that is gone is gone forever, and no one knows when he must appear before the judgment-bar of God. Though in advancing years, may I not be diverted from this endeavor, for to man's capacity for development Thou hast set no limit, and the nearer eternity draws the more necessary is a constant preparation for its arrival.

The day inclines to its close, and soon I will leave this house sacred to Thee, and enter mine own, also Thy gift, to resume the duties of my daily life. My Lord, my God, give me strength that the fruitage of this holy day may become evident in my life; that these hours of consecration may not be only for the fleeting moment, but

may be of permanent value. Give me the courage to wage a heroic battle, and win it against the hosts of selfishness and of every evil desire. Let me and mine enter our home truly cleansed, and make that home a garden-spot for the growth of noble sentiments, an inspiration from Thee for all that is good. May the ties of love which bind me to so many dear ones be ever knit closer through mutual kindness and self-sacrifice. Animate the heart of father and mother to increasing willingness to work for the welfare of their children. Incline the hearts of the children to meet with joy and gratitude the loving and beneficent purposes of the parents. May right convictions prevail, and may this year enable me to give testimony to Thy word that at its close I may look back upon it without regret.

Inscribe and seal me in the book of life. This petition lingers on my lips. I feel that life is a precious gift granted unto me by Thee. I would be given length of days in order that I might be of greater service among them who still abide in the land of the living. Yea, that I may praise Thee even more fully and worthily, I ask to be recorded in the book of life. Not the dead praise Thee, nor they who have gone into the land of silence. Yet I would praise Thee now and for evermore. I love the sunshine of this world, I love the beauties Thy earth dis-

plays, the running river and the towering mountain, the waiting and waving field, the foliage of the forest and warble of the feathered singers, the roar of the ocean, the brilliancy of the night's jewels. All these and many other wonders of Thy creation witness to Thee and fill me with a sense also of my own dignity as one created by Thee and called to the mastership of all these beautiful things. I crave for further portion of life that I may do further duty on earth and help increase its store of wealth and guard its dower of beauty. But if it be Thy pleasure to deny me this petition, grant me the spirit of joyful acceptance of what Thou decreest. Let my last breath on earth be another syllable, as it were, added to the rich inscriptions in Thy marvel book of life. Amen.

Reader:

פְּתַח לָנוּ שַׁעַר. בְּעֵת נְעִילַת שַׁעַר. כִּי פָנָה הַיּוֹם:

Choir and Congregation:

Open Thou Thy mercy's door
Ere the day, complete, is o'er.
It hastens away without delay.

Reader:

הַיּוֹם יִפְנֶה. הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ יָבוֹא וְיִפְנֶה. נָבוֹאָה שְׁעָרֶיךָ:

Choir and Congregation:

No, the day halts not its flight,
Low descends the sun's bright light.
Enter we pure to Thee.

Reader:

אָנָּא אֵל נָא. שָׂא נָא. סְלַח נָא. מְחַל נָא. חֲמָל נָא. רַחֵם נָא. כַּפֶּר נָא. כְּבוֹשׁ חֲטָא וְעָוֹן:

Choir and Congregation:

Grant remission, our petition,
Mercy plead we poor and needy;
Sin forever from us sever.

The Rabbi:

OPEN unto us the gates of mercy, O God, ere the portals of light are closed, ere the day is done.

The day is passing, the sun is turning and setting; Oh, let us enter Thy gate.

THE day is fading; the sun is setting; the silence and peace of night descend upon the earth. Vouchsafe, O Father of Peace, rest unto our disquieted hearts; lift up the soul that is cast down. Turn, in Thine all-forgiving love, to Thy children that hope for Thy mercy; turn, O Father, to all fainting hearts, to all heavy-laden souls. Let this hour bring us the assurance that Thou hast forgiven, that we have found favor in Thy sight. Oh, consecrate our hearts unto Thee, and make them Thy living altars, whereon shall burn the holy flame of devotion to Thee, O merciful God.

From Thy house, O kind Father, we are about to return to our homes, to seek the shelter which Thou hast prepared for us in the dear communion of our family life. Open unto us the gates of Thy love. Oh, enter thou with us into our home, that it may become Thy dwelling-place, Thy sanctuary, and that Thy spirit abide within its

walls. Then will our tent stand firm in the midst of all tempests and trials, giving grateful shade against the heat, a shelter for all that is good, a bulwark against temptation.

And still another dwelling Thou hast destined for us, O Father of life, an eternal abode, the last resting-place to which we shall all go, after the brief day of life has closed. Open unto us the gate of Thy grace, unlock for us the portals of eternal peace, when the gates of our earthly home shall close forever behind us. Be Thou our guiding star on our homeward journey, that we may go hence in joy and dwell in peace. Let Thy light shine in the night of our death, as the dawn of a new morning; that by our grave may sprout not the barren thistle, but the fragrant myrtle—a blessed memory, redounding to Thy honor and glory.

This twilight-hour reminds us also of the glorious eventide when, according to Thy gracious promise, Thy light will arise over all the children of man, and Israel's spiritual descendants will be as numerous as the stars in heaven. Endow us, our Guardian, with strength and patience for our holy mission. Grant that all the children of Thy people may recognize the sublime goal of our career, so that they may exemplify by their zeal and love for mankind the truth of Israel's watch-

word: One humanity on earth, as Thou art One in the universe. Enlighten all that call themselves by Thy name, with the knowledge that the sanctuary of wood and stone which erst crowned Zion's hill was but a gate through which Israel, Thy priest, should step out into the world, to reconcile all mankind unto Thee!

Thou alone, O Omniscient One, knowest when this sublime work of atonement shall be completed; when the day shall dawn in which the light of Thy truth, brighter than that of the visible sun, will encircle the whole earth. But, surely, that great day of universal reconciliation, so ardently hoped for, will come, as surely as none of Thy words returned empty, unless they have done that for which Thou didst send them. Then joy without bound will thrill all hearts, and from one end of the earth to the other will echo the gladsome confession: "Hear, O Israel, hear, all mankind, the Eternal, our God, the Eternal is One." Then myriads will make pilgrimages to Thy House, which will be called a house of prayer for all nations, and from their lips will sound in spiritual joy: "Lord, open for us the gates of Thy truth now when the gates of the old world are closing. Lift up your heads, O ye gates and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors, for the King of glory shall come! Who is the King of

glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle,—the Prince of Peace."

Choir:

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may come!

"Who is this King of glory?" The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may enter in!

"Who is this King of glory?" The Lord, God of hosts, He is the King of glory.

(The congregation standing.)

(*Before the Open Ark.*)

The Rabbi:

ETERNAL, our God, we lift up our hearts to Thee at the conclusion of this solemn day. Our prayers and supplications we have uttered from the early morn, even until now. Oh, may they find acceptance in Thy sight! We thank Thee for the ennobling power of this Day of Atonement, for its inspiring promises of love and mercy. Thou demandest not the death of the sinner, but delightest in his repentance. Graciously, Thou extendest Thy hand toward falling man, and sayest: "Return and thou shalt live. Wide open are the gates of forgiveness to all who seek with singleness of heart their peace with Thee, O merciful Father.

Trusting in Thy gracious promise we have come before Thee, O our Father, pining under our guilt, and yearning after Thine altars of peace. Heavily burdened, we entered Thy sanctuary, hungering and thirsting for Thy forgiveness; accused by the judge within our bosoms and drooping under the load of our misdeeds, we mournfully reflected on a life misspent. Oh, how beautiful are Thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts! Better one day spent in Thy courts than a thousand without! Poor we came, and rich we de-

part. And now, at eve, light dawns within us; the burden that weighed us down is lifted; our hope and our trust are revived, the gloomy shadow which darkened our spirit is vanished, and through the passing cloud breaks with the last ray of the setting sun the divine image of forgiving peace. We have not prayed in vain for Thy mercy and help. We feel that we are new born, that our will and our desires are purified. We know our fate to be in Thy hands, and whatever it be, we are reconciled. Our hearts are filled with joy; and yet solemn tones vibrate through our soul as though we were standing at the threshold of eternity. O God, what is man that Thou thinkest of him, what the son of earth that Thou art mindful of him! Where shall mortal man find words worthily to thank thee? To sink into the dust, and, lost in reverence, adore Thee, is the praise which alone we can offer Thee!

Rabbi and Congregation:

We bow the head and bend the knee before the Ruler of the universe, and bless His holy name!

Reader, Choir, and Congregation:

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא׃

The Rabbi:

Hear, O Israel, the Lord is our God, the Lord is One.

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה ׀ אֶחָד׃

The Rabbi:

Blessed be His name, His Kingdom and His glory forever.

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃

The Rabbi:

Acknowledge it, O thou whole earth, and say all ye men, His children: The Lord, He is our God.

Reader, then Choir and Congregation:

יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים׃

The Rabbi:

May He be with us, may He lead us. Him we confess, and in Him we trust, now and forever. Amen

(*The Shofar is sounded.*)

(*The Ark is closed.*)

BENEDICTION.

The Lord will give His angels charge over thee to guard thee in all thy ways.
The Lord will bless thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth even forever. Amen.

Choir:—Amen. Hallulejah!

Family Record

Births

Date	*Name*

Marriages

Date	*Name*

Deaths

Date	*Name*

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